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EPWORTH LEAGUE WELCOMES 1913

METHODIST VESTRY SCENE OF ENJOYABLE NEW YEAR'S PARTY

The Methodist vestry was the scene of an enjoyable party of young people last evening, who saw the old year pass away, and its successor ascend the throne. The guests numbered 50.

The entertainment was in charge of the Epworth league of the church of which Miss Maud West is president. A feature of the evening's entertainment was a chafing dish supper served under the direction of Mrs. Melvin Gould, Mrs. Wilbur True, Mrs. Walter West, Mrs. Hiram West, and Miss Mildred Holdridge.

During the evening a series of progressive games, provocative of much merriment, were played, the selection of partners being preceded by a march played by Miss Maud West. Vocal solos were rendered by Mrs Walter West and Miss Jennie West. When the clock indicated 11:45 the party was called to order and asked to join in a song service, which continued until the mystic hour of 12, when the guests broke up with an interchange of good wishes.

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TUSITALA CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The Tusitala club, an efficient and loyal auxiliary of Trinity Episcopal church and a strong working factor in the activities of the parish has elected, Mrs. David S. Gifford president, Miss Edith E. Hall vice president, Miss Sarah Ray secretary, and Miss Sarah Graham treasurer.

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The fifth annual concert and ball of the St. Charles High school Alumnae will be held in Lyceum hall Wednesday evening, January 8.

* * * * *

Marion won the daily prize yesterday for high single at the Knight alleys with a total of 113.

Read THE JOURNAL

GRAND INAUGURAL

CONCERT AND BALL

LYCEUM HALL

Monday Eve'g, Jan. 6

1913

Concert 8 to 9 Grand March at 9

Dancing 9.30 to 1

Subscription Admitting Gentleman and Lady $1.00,

Special Lady's Ticket 50 cents

To our Patrons

We extend to everybody our best wishes for a Happy New Year.

We wish to thank all our friends for their patronage in the past, and we can assure them the best of treatment in the future.

Mr. T. William Connolly has assumed the management of our store and from his long connection with the business, we feel that all our patrons will receive the same courteous attention as in the past.

JOHN G. CONNOLLY CO.

425 Main Street (next door to 5 and 10c store)

Get Your Lights and Go

TO THE

Sixth Annual Concert and Ball

OF THE

Bay State St. Railway Employees

LOCAL 473

FRIDAY EVENING JAN. 3, 1913

ARMORY, WOBURN

MUSIC, HERN'S ORCHESTRA

Concert 8 to 9 Dancing 9 to 2

TICKETS

Gentlemen, 50c. Ladies 25c

Free Cars To Surrounding Towns After Dance

SCHOOL COMMITTEE OF 1912 HOLD FINAL SESSION

Much Unfinished Business Referred to Incoming Board---Retiring Members Complimented

SKATING POND AT HIGH SCHOOL DISCUSSED

The Woburn school board held its last regular meeting of the year last evening. All members were present. Mr. Mendum in behalf of the committee on rules and regulations reported on the uses for which school halls might be utilized for public functions etc. The committee report was that inasmuch as the city council had not as yet accepted the statute law pertaining to the use of school halls, the statute was not operative in this city. The committee recommended that the school board continue to exercise its general authority, and deal with each application for the use of school halls upon the merit of the application. The recommendation was accepted and adopted.

Judge Maguire for the same committee reported that the school yards connected with every school in the city should be open to the pupils of each school for recreation and pleasure. The report suggested that the school committee should create a special rule for this purpose.

Mr. Mendum brought in a minority report to the effect that because of the different conditions existing in the several schools, that it would be impossible to establish a rule or regulation, that would be uniform, and give general satisfaction. He advised that the use of school yards be left to the discretion of the principals.

The board voted to refer both recommendations to the incoming school committee of 1913.

Mr. Crosby for the committee on buildings and hygiene, reported that with the aid of City Engineer Jones he had made some investigation as to the possibility of establish a skating pond in the meadow behind the high school. The report which was one of progress, and accepted as such, embodied a statement that Mr. Loker who owns property on Salem street, had complained that water was backing up on his land, causing him considerable annoyance, because a natural water course which flows through the meadow was blocked up. The board of health has referred to the school board a petition signed by all the residents of Salem street who are affected by the stopping of this water course, stating that present conditions are a menace to health, and asking that the meadow be thoroughly drained. Mr. Crosby exhibited a plan showing that at the present time there is about 20 inches of water in the meadow. He recommended that the dam be lowered one foot, which in the judgment of the city engineer would prevent the water backing up on private property, and at the same time preserve several acres of land for skating purposes. The board accepted the report of Mr. Crosby as progressive, and voted to lower the dam one foot.

The committee on buildings and hygiene was authorized to have the city engineer make proper surveys in order to determine how much of a skating pond can be made in the meadow, without encroaching on private property, it being the wish of the board to provide a skating pond if it can be done without infringing on the rights of taxpayers, or involving the city in serious law suits for damages. Mr. Crosby expects to be able to make a definite report on the skating pond proposition at the next meeting.

A communication from Rufus W. Stimson of the Massachusetts Board of Education was read by Mr. Crosby in which Mr. Stimson says that if the Woburn school committee desires that the Massachusetts Board of Education reserve funds for aiding in the support of a vocational agricultural department in the Woburn high school, it will be well for the committee to make application at the earliest convenient date.

This communication was discussed at length, and it developed that the trustees of the Warren academy are prepared to give several hundred dollars toward the support of an agricultural course in the high school. The state is willing to pay two thirds of the salary for an instructor, but the city must pay one third.

The members of the board were apparently favorable to the proposition, the sentiment being that market gardening, and raising produce under glass should be taught. There being nothing definite to act upon it was thought advisable to refer the matter to the next school board and it was so voted.

The city clerk sent a notification that a supplementary appropriation of $2525 for school needs had passed the council, and the communication also empowered the committee to transfer balances. Received and placed on file.

A communication from Mr. Brady of the Massachusetts joint legislative committee, investigating municipal finance was read by Mr. Mendum. The letter states that the recent inquiry as to the rights of the Woburn school board to expend money when there was no specific appropriation available, was not in any sense a criticism of the methods employed by the local board, but was part of a general state wide investigation.

Mr. Brown who attended the hearing at the state house as a spectator, and responded when the committee asked if a member of the school board was present, paid his respects in a very emphatic manner to a prominent local politician, and to a local news paper, for what he believed to be a misrepresentation of fact.

Monthly bills were presented and approved.

The reports of the superintendent, auditor, and truant officer were read, and it was voted to accept and adopt all three as the annual report of the school committee of 1912, and to have 300 copies printed separate of the annual city report, as required by law.

A letter from the "Mothers Association" was read, thanking the school board for the use of the hall at the Hanson school, for a lecture given recently under the auspices of the association on "Industrial Education," by Wilmot R. Evans.

The monthly report of the school physician was read and accepted.

At the conclusion of business Mr. Crosby offered a motion of appreciation for their services, to the members of the school committee, whose terms expired with the meeting of last evening.

The retiring members are Miss Norris who completes her ninth year of service, and Mr. Mendum who has been a member for six years.

The Crosby motion was seconded by every member in the room except those retiring, and was followed by splendid speeches by Messrs Clark Maguire and Brown. Past differences were forgotten, and the tributes paid to Miss Norris and Mr. Mendum by their associates, were eloquently phrased and well deserved. It was by long odds the most pleasant scene enacted in the room for several years.

Continued on page 2

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

Marriage intentions have been filed at the office of the city clerk, by Francis Joseph Maguire of 26 Stoddard street, and Miss Mary Frances Duggan of 6 John street.

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The regular meeting of the board of health was not held yesterday afternoon, as intended, because of the absence of Chairman Stewart. He was unexpectedly called to Boston on business in the morning, and could not get back in time for the meeting.

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CARD OF THANKS

We take this opportunity to express our gratitude to our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during our Mother's long illness.

Family of the late Catherine Smith

NEW GOODS FOR NEW YEAR

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

DWELLING HOUSE FIRE IN SO. END

JOHN CALLAHAN PROPERTY, ASH STREET, BADLY GUTTED

Residents of the South End of the city living in the vicinity of Ash street, experienced quite a little excitement at about 8:15 o'clock last evening, when an alarm from box 55 was sounded.

The fire was in a two tenement dwelling house numbered 26 Ash street, owned and partially occupied by John Callaghan.

When the alarm was sounded, the fire did not look at all serious, but before the department arrived it had assumed alarming proportions, and threatened to completely destroy the building and its contents.

The firemen worked hard to check the blaze, without damaging the contents of the building any more than possible with water, but it was a partition fire, and was very difficult to control.

It was an hour after the alarm, before the all out signal was pulled in, and the damage is estimated on the building and contents at about $1,000, the damage to the contents being mostly due to water.

Living with Mr. Callahan in the house as a tenant, is Thomas Shannon, and it was in the Shannon part of the house that the fire started.

It appears that both the Shannon and Callahan families were away from home, presumably making New Year calls. The blaze was discovered by a neighbor, and the firemen were obliged to force the doors in order to gain an entrance.

Two theories are advanced as to the probable cause of the fire, one being that a stove in the Shannon side of the house became overheated, and the other is that rats and matches were the combination that caused the damage. Chief Tracy said that the blaze started behind the stove, near the floor, and worked up between the partitions, and also got in between the ceiling, and floor walls, making it hard to get at without great damage by the use of axes.

The chief said that considerable of the damage to the contents of the house could easily have been saved if the city owned one of the modern double tank fire chemicals, that are being purchased now in every progressive municipality. He says that no better investment could be made by the city as it would result within a single year in a tremendous saving in water damage at fires.

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WOBURN LODGE B.P.O.E. WATCH OUT

JOLLIFICATION FOLLOWS REGULAR SESSION

The Woburn lodge B. P. O. E. met in regular session last evening, and after transacting routine business instituted a season of watch night festivities with vocal and instrumental music, recitations and addresses by members, that whiled the hours away until the hands of the clock indicated the midnight hour.

The lodge has voted to present the High school battalion a regulation U. S. flag and has named as a committee to carry the vote into effect, Brothers John G. Maguire, Charles C. Clarke and John J. Costello.

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Miss Edith Champney who has been visiting friends in town past week, has returned to York.

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

FRIDAY EVE'G, JAN. 17, '1

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 Hern's Orchestra

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

Greetings

To Our Many Friends and the Public of Woburn Who Have so Generously Contributed Toward Our Success During the Past Year, we Extend Our Best Wishes for a

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

417 MAIN STREET,

WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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A. B. Grimes, Managing Editor.

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1913

THE WOBURN JOURNAL
An Announcement

Salutatories and valedictories are often, perhaps usually, perfunctory. The reader or listener is apt to give them slight attention because they are assumed to contain only certain formal expressions of anticipation or retrospect. They promise for the future or dwell on the past. People, however, care more for performance than for promise, and are more concerned with the present than with the past. This is especially true in the case of a newspaper. What it is and stands for today, and what it proves itself to be tomorrow and the next day, is what interests its constituency and gains their support if it stands such daily test.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL does not need to make a bow to the Woburn public and its friends elsewhere, and does not mean to make any boast for the future. But this day, January 1, 1913, marks such a new departure in its career and such an event in journalism in this city, that it is both necessary and fitting to make a statement which may express just pride in the honorable history of the Journal, satisfaction with its present standing, and confidence as to its future.

Today, THE WOBURN JOURNAL becomes a daily paper and will hereafter be issued every week day except on holidays. A corporation has been formed under the laws of Massachusetts, styled the Woburn Journal Company, with cash capital deemed ample for the requirements of the business. The corporation has acquired the plant and good will of THE WOBURN JOURNAL from its late owner, Mr. George H. Newcomb, who will still continue to be connected with the publication and business. It has also bought the entire plant, good will, etc., recently owned by the News Publishing company, which has issued daily for many years the Evening News. The Journal will hereafter be issued from 428 Main street.

Mr. Albert B. Grimes, a journalist of long experience, and for the past ten years connected with Woburn papers, has been made managing editor of the Journal. The Journal will be mailed or delivered daily to subscribers both to THE WOBURN JOURNAL (weekly) and the Evening News, during the period of unexpired, paid subscriptions.

So much as to the bare facts of the changes in The Journal management and its new departure.

Now, though retrospect may be tiresome, there is enough in the history of THE WOBURN JOURNAL to warrant rehearsal and provoke interest. To begin with, it is an old, long established paper. Every Friday since early in the year 1851, THE WOBURN JOURNAL has made its weekly appearance. Its founders were George and John Fowle, the former of whom is still alive and was in attendance at the funeral of Mr. George A. Hobbs, its editor, in September last. Several proprietors followed him. In the late sixties, the Reading Chronicle was established by the then owner of The Journal. From 1871 to 1880, John L. Parker was the proprietor, and in those years so established himself in the esteem of Woburn people and conducted the paper on so high a plane, that his name is still cherished here and his friends of those and later years, always welcome his visits among them and rejoice in his successes and honors gained elsewhere. Representative Henry L. Andrews was a joint owner for a few months in 1880.

In August, 1880, George A. Hobbs became editor and proprietor, and from that time until his death, September 20, 1912, the paper was the reflection of his unique, rugged personality. Coming to Woburn after a large experience both in Maine and the West, he soon discovered to our people, a vigorous mind, an independence of thought and action, and a rare vein of humor, which never lost their strength or flavor down to the latest days when, feeble in body and confined to his bed, he continued to strike off sparks from the anvil of his intellectual workshop.

But this is no time or place to adequately analyze Mr. Hobbs' character and work. The present proprietors of The Journal, are, however, glad to pay tribute to his memory and to regard themselves as in a sense, successors in the line to which he added honor.

As has been said, the public is to judge and support the paper hereafter according to its merits. Certain stereotyped phrases might here be used as to future policy. One can recall some of these expressions, such as "fearless and untrammeled," "absolutely independent," "non-partisan," "the supporter of every good cause," "the tribune of the people," "the herald of the masses," etc., etc., and let us hope The Journal may prove to be all of these, but meantime the paper will try to be the daily journal of the doings, the plans and purposes and best aspirations of Woburn's people. It will try to reflect and advertise the merits of this city and its good people, at the same time not remain blind to defects, but seek to point them out and help in curing them as they define themselves in the aggregate.

There is no danger that the counting room will control the editorial or news columns. The proprietors of the paper, among whom are comprised many substantial citizens of Woburn, have no illusions about this enterprise. They have not become associated in order to open a channel for political controversy, or to air or aid personal or political differences or ambitions. What they want to do is to maintain in Woburn a good, clean, wholesome paper, which will be a mirror of daily life here, which will be patronized because it deserves to be patronized; which will not be taken up with trivialities, but will give space to that which is worth while, withholding neither praise where due, nor censure where deserved.

To make money is a secondary matter. If the business pays, its promotors will be glad; if it does not, they will not worry. At any rate, they believe it is worth while to try the experiment as to whether a progressive daily paper, filled with news and comment, aiming both to lead and to voice public opinion, will not find a place and gain support in this city and vicinity, especially when the paper inherits all that is best in the traditions of THE WOBURN JOURNAL of two generations to which it is planned to add careful, disinterested business supervision by its owners and editorial direction, which shall aim to reach a high standard of journalistic excellence.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE WOBURN JOURNAL for more than sixty years has been extending the above wish to its readers annually, and it may seem somewhat trite. But with all the earnestness born of well-defined purpose it ventures to launch it again. It is sent forth freighted with the spirit of mutual helpfulness and brotherly love.

School Committee of 1912 holds Final Session

Continued from page 1

and the allround expressions of good will, and congratulation on the good work of the retiring members was indeed heartfelt.

Miss Norris and Mr. Mendum made fitting replies to the kind words from those with whom they have been connected in the administration of school affairs, and the board adjourned without date.

Appended is printed the financial report of Superintendent Clapp for the year, and for the month of December.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT. DECEMBER, 1912

Receipts for the month and for the year.

Items	December	Year
Annual appropriation		$67,308.67
Appropriation for repairs		3.000.00
Supplementary appropriation	$2525.00	2,525.00
Tuition	281.50	1,561.59
Sales of hay, Dow farm		65.00
Sale and damage to property		15.81
Refund on printing	6.50	6.50
	$2813.00	$74,482.57

Expenditures for the month and for the year.

Account	December	Year
Salaries	$6,238.76	$61,354.50
Fuel and Light	293.99	4,356.44
Books and Supplies	226.12	2,993.22
Buildings and Hygiene	163.39	1,130.71
Incidentals	103.29	1,370.61
Evening School	190.50	485.15
	$7,216.04	$71,690.63
Summer repairs	342.42	2,789.00
Totals	$7,558.46	$74,479.63
Unexpended balance		$2.94

ALD. McGOVERN STATES POSITION

WILL SERVE IN COUNCIL OF 1913 UNTIL SUCCESSOR IS CHOSEN

With inauguration day less than a week away, and the prospect of a city council composed of seven democrats-elect, seven republicans-elect and a republican holdover, facing the problem of organization, followed by the election of sundry important municipal officers, the exact status of the holdover member Alderman James F. McGovern of ward 1 looms large on the local political horizon, and is a subject of varied local opinion.

To secure first hand information a WOBURN JOURNAL representative went to the fountainhead, viz, the alderman himself today and asked him point blank what he was going to do. His reply was direct, and to the point, as is characteristic of the gentleman in question. He said:

"What am I going to do? My duty as an alderman of the city of Woburn of course. That's all. What is that duty? Why, it is that every other member of the Board, to attend the opening meeting of the Board and take part in its organization, and in all such elections and public business as may come before the board.

"I am the alderman for ward 1 until my successor is elected and has qualified. The charter settles that in so many words. My political opponents have to admit this. The condition is not of my seeking. My ward having failed to elect I must serve. and to serve means to act. The law I am informed by competent legal authority does not contemplate filling the chair with a dummy.

"My conduct seems to be a matter of great concern in sundry quarters. Oh yes, I hear all sorts of things are going to happen to me if I attempt to do what the charter says I must do. Well, that doesn't worry me much. I am told that if I persist in acting as a member of the 1913 board it will cost me votes at the special election February 4, but really I do not believe the people who say that would vote for me anyway. At all events I am going to do what I honestly believe is my duty, whatever the consequences may be to me politically. I believe the people intended to make a change in municipal methods by changing the makeup and organization of the board. Whatever I can legally do to carry out that will I am going to do."

From all of which it may be seen that Alderman McGovern will sit with the council of 1913 on its opening day and until his successor is chosen, and will until such time exercise the rights and priviliges of the office. When asked if he expected to be sworn in with the members-elect he said: "I was sworn in in January 1912 for the term, and the term does not end until my successor is elected and has qualified."

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ELECTRICITY MAY REPLACE CLUBBING

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 28—"Trouble Killer," "Electric Quieter and "First Aid to careful Cops," are some of the titles applied to a new instrument to be exhibited shortly before Director Porter and other police offisials by inventor, Jeremiah Creedon. It consists of a belt to be worn by every policeman on duty, attached to which, is a battery with wires along the body and through the sleeve, insulated, and ending in a metal button. The policeman wears a rubber glove on whichever hand the button rests, and when a prisoner shows fight he gets an electric shock that calms him for some time.

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TAFT BACK FROM TRIP TO PANAMA

Miami, Fla, Dec. 30—President and Mrs. Taft, Colonel and Mrs. Goethals and a number of friends arrived off Key West at 10 o'clock this morning on the United States battleships Arkansas and Delaware after a quick trip from Colon and the Panama canal zone. The presidential party was brought ashore by the government tug Peoria and started north at noon on a special train over the Florida East coast and the Atlantic coast line railroads. They are due in Washington Tuesday morning.

DISCORDS OF AULD LANG SYNE

MUSICAL CONTROVERSY IN WOBURN FIFTY YEARS AGO

By William R. Cutter

In the spring of 1858 began a musical controversy in the Woburn newspapers, between a number of correspondents, who called themselves by the various names of "Allegro," "Semiquaver," "Demisemiquaver," and "Minor," who began by an incessant fire of paper and ink upon one "Semibreve," because he had the presumption to write a criticism upon a concert given by the pupils of a singing school in Woburn.

The moral of this controversing is, that it is always very unwise to criticise in the public prints the faults of a company of young singers in the town of their birthplace. Much might be said privately in such a case, but not openly in the public press, especially, as the friends of the young persons, not understanding the point of the criticism, resent, very emphatically, any remarks made in that manner upon the talents or capacity of their offspring. Woburn was then a large town, and not a city, and most people knew each other, more or less intimately, and every ambitious child had its partisans, who, justly or unjustly, stood strongly together for its defense, and were always ready in its behalf, or that of is parents, to stand up still further in praise of its future promise.

The concert, too, was a little over advertised by the rather ambitious title of "A Grand Miscellaneous Concert," in order, it was said, to induce people to buy tickets.

"Semibreve" began thus: "Having a little leisure, I concluded to step into Lyceum hall, last Wednesday evening, and listen to the concert to be given by Mr. ———'s Music Class. A goodly number were present, though not as many as the class hoped to see. The exceedingly bad walking kept some away no doubt, who would have been glad to be present. Mr. ———charges his pupils a small tuition fee, but relies mostly on the avails of these concerts for his compensation. He appears to be an enthusiastic and successful teacher, and I trust that the youth of this town will derive no little benefit from his labors."

After this rather moderate introduction, "Semibreve" proceeds to criticise the concert in detail. "'Bow Down Thine Ear' was sung somewhat out of tune. I do not think a common singing class can give this piece with good effect. 'Sweet Evening Bells' is a pretty duet, and was very prettily sung. Miss Harvey did her part well, as she always does. 'Come o'er the Mountain to me, Love,' is not more than a second rate song, though very commendably performed. 'The Voice of Love' was pretty, and was well executed, but is not the kind of music to be appreciated by such an audience.

"'The Old Bachelor' should not have presumed to show his head in such company. I confess myself unable to see much merit, either in the music or in the words. It will take, however, with those who go to concerts to laugh and applaud. 'Courting Wednesday Night' seemed to me as much out of place as 'The Old Bachelor.' The music was good, but I could not see the wit or the merit of the words. The A. B. C. duet was Dutch to me. I could not discover the 'beauty' of it, though I suppose it had some." And much else of the same kind.

"Semibreve" concluded thus: "I do not wish to be understood, however, as objecting to the pieces, but to the mingling together of things sacred and comic. The effect of each is destroyed by the other. I trust that this criticism, made with the kindest feelings towards all concerned, will be received in like kindness, and commend itself to their better judgment."

In spite of this temperate conclusion, the letter raised a storm of protest. One excuse might be made of this performance, that it was not the juvenile class that performed in the concert, but the teacher's adult music class.

The first gun that was fired in the opposition camp was in the form of an anonymous letter, which had been declined by the publisher of the paper. This letter, as a matter of course, was carried to the opposition paper and there published. This other paper had already said:

"Mr. ———'s concert on Wednesday evening, gave great satisfaction to all those present, but we are sorry to say the attendance was not large. The several pieces in the programme were well performed, as acknowledged by competent judges, and embraced many musical gems. Some of the pieces were encored, the audience manifesting their approbation in an unmistakable manner. We understand that a second concert, by the Juvenile class, will take place on the evening preceding May Day, when the 'infant' voices may then be heard in their purity."

"Allegro" was the first to reply to "Semibreve." It was his communication which was prepared for publication in the same paper which published "Semibreve's" article, and was refused, for the "alleged reason that it was not accompanied by the name of the author, although it was handed to the editor by a responsible person, and properly vouched for.

"Allegro," in his effort said, that he, having a "little leisure time," he also concluded to attend the musical entertainment criticised, supposing from former successes of the organization, that he would attend a "rich musical feast,' and his expectations were fully realized.

"Well knowing that the performers were mostly young persons, who attended the singing school this winter, and to whom concert singing was a novelty, I did not look for that excellence which 'Semibreve' appears disappointed in not discovering." It "was an exhibition of their improvement in vocalization, and of such pieces as they had used in school," and "Allegro" pronounces this effort a success.

"Allegro" then answers each objection of "Semibreve's" in detail, and denounces him as unjust, severe, and entirely out of place. "It is quite common for persons setting up for musical critics to think that the audience know nothing of music and all knowledge of the art is invested in themselves." "I was very glad," he said, "that the 'Old Bachelor' once more presumed to show his venerable head, on this his sixtieth birthday! It is about fourteen years since we heard from him. Then, in old Town hall, on a similar occasion, he told his story, and there were many present at the concert who were glad he found 'time enough for that.' Had the ABC duet been sung in German, instead of Dutch, as my friend declares it was, no doubt he would have seen the beauty of it. The rendering of the piece was excellent, and I had no difficulty in following the theme, and enjoying a hearty laugh at its close."

To be continued

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

FOR SALE

Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

North Woburn Coal and Wood company, 75 Elm street, North Woburn, Mass. tel. Wob. 595 1-7

Girl—for general housework, one with some experience. Apply at 130 Cambridge street, Winchester, or telephone, Winchester 74. 1-1

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

FOR SALE

Six room house, 7000 feet of land city water, 1 minute from Main street, 3 minutes from Woburn center. Price $1300. Apply to Leander W. Hall, 57 New Boston street.
Tel. 460—Woburn.

FOR SALE

One acre of land, house of 12 rooms, bath, gas range, hot and cold water, laundry, 3 set tubs, laundry boiler, copper top, bricked up, furnace heat, open fire place. Stable with 2 stalls, 1 box stall, good loft and harness room. Five minutes from steam and six minutes from electrics cars. Assessed for about $6,000. Fruit of all kind in abundance for family use. Price, $4,500. Easy terms. L. W. Hall. 57 New Boston street. Tel. Woburn 460. tf

FOR SALE

7-room house with garage and 12,000 feet of land. Bath hot and cold water, hot water heat, electric lights, some hard wood floors. Situated within five minutes walk of Woburn station. Electric cars pass the door Price $3200, Apply to Leander W. Hall, 57 New Boston street, Woburn. Phone 460 Woburn. tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

TO LET

Furnished rooms to let. One large front room. Apply at 7 Court street, Woburn. tf

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

PETER NEILSON
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-3

Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183

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The Library Corner

WOBURN PUBLIC LIBRARY

"For the use, benefit, and improvement of the people of Woburn."

RENEWAL OF REGISTRATION

Three years ago today the library adopted the term plan of registration of borrowers. This system, now quite generally in operation in Amierican public libraries, provides for a registration term of three years, upon the expiration of which the borrower may either renew his membership, or allow it to lapse. In this way the statistical records which are necessary for an intelligent conduct of the business affairs of the library, and which, furthermore, are required by the Massachusetts Free Public Library Commission, are assured of a real and permanent significance. Registration which has become inactive by reason of the decease, or removal from the city, of the applicant, automatically drops out, names and addresses are checked for possible changes or inaccuracies, and, in a word, a continuous process of revision takes place which reduces to a minimum the margin of error.

Renewal of expired applications begins today. For the information of the borrower the date of expiration has been recorded in the upper right-hand corner of the card. Thirty days from this date will be allowed the holder in which to renew. During this period books may be borrowed with the original card as usual. At the end of the thirty-day period the card will be permanently retired. A new application, however, may be taken out at any time. The process of renewal is quite simple, and imposes no delay nor inconvenience, upon the borrower. In most cases the card-holder merely assents to the renewal when his attention is called to the expiration, and promptly receives a new card and number.

Requests for renewal may be made personally, in writing, or by telephone.

Recent Additions

Fiction	
Castle	Lure of Life
Glass	Elkan Lubliner (A new story of the New York Jew in business.)
Gordon	Corporal Cameron. (The long-expected story of the Canadian Northwest by Ralph Connor.)
Jewett	Country Doctor
Wheeler	Valiants of Virginia
Non-Fiction	
Marden	Every Man a King.
Mass. Hist. Soc.	Proceedings, v. 45
Musgrove	White Hills in Poetry
Street	Whist up to date.

UTAH'S DIVERSIFIED MINERAL INDUSTRY

Utah is unique among the states in the diversity of its production of precious and semiprecious metals. It does not rank first in the production of any of these metals, but it stands well among the leaders in the production of gold, silver, copper, lead, zinc, and vanadium minerals. In the production of lead and silver it ranks third; it ranks fourth in the production of copper, sixth in the production of gold, and seventh in the production of zinc. Forty per cent of the total production of the state, according to E. W. Parker, of the United States Geological Survey, is derived from the copper mines. The quantity of copper produced in 1911 was 142,340,215 pounds, valued at $17,792,527. The silver production was valued at $6,280,500. The principal silver-producing counties are also the chief producers of lead, the output of which was 55,198 short tons, valued at $4,967,820. Gold is the fourth in importance among the metal products of the state, and it amounted in 1911 to 217,020 fine ounces, valued at $4,486,200.

About 25 per cent of the gold is obtained from dry or siliceous ores, but most of the output is obtained in the refining of copper. Some of the lead and zinc ores also produce gold.

Utah's zinc production was 7,004 short tons, valued at $798,456. The value of the metal production of Utah in 1911 was $34,325,503 out of a total value of all mineral production of $41,139,075. More than half of the remainder is obtained from coal mines, which in 1911 produced 2,513,175 short tons, valued at $4,248,666. From 250,000 to 350,000 tons are made into coke annually, chiefly from the slacg produced in the coal-mining operations.

The manufacture of Portland cement began in Utah in 1910, with an output of 811,800 barrels, valued at $1,005,960. The industry appears to have been overdone in the first year, for the production dropped in 1911 to 662 849 barrels, valued at $827,523.

Clay products of the state consist chiefly of common brick and front brick, with smaller amounts of vitrified brick, drain and other tile, and a small output of pottery. The value of the clay products, exclusive of pottery, was $548,955 in 1911. The principal stone quarried in Utah is limestone, the for flux in the smelters,although some is used for foundation work and for other building purposes. Utah produces also sandstone and granite. Other mineral products are asphalt, preciuos stones, lime, salt (gathered on the shores of the Great Salt Lake), arsenic, bismuth, graphite, gypsum, mineral waters, petroleum, phosphate rock, pottery, sulphur, vanadium minerals, sand, and gravel.

—o-o-o—

COMING EVENTS

January 3. Dancing Party by Senior class, high school hall.

January 3. Sixth annual ball by the Bay State street railway employees, Woburn Division local 473 at the Armory.

January 8. First grand ball by the Lady Redmond Branch I. N. F. B. S., Lyceum hall, Woburn.

January 8. Tusitala club, Invitation dance, Music hall, Hern's orchestra.

January 8. Dancing party in Music hall, by the Tusitala club.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

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MOLLY McDONALD

A Tale of the Frontier

By Randall Parrish

The bugle rang again, and they turned, facing back, and charged once more, no longer in close formation, but every trooper fighting as he could. Complete as the surprise had been, the men of the Seventh realized now the odds against them, the desperate nature of the fight. Out from the sheltering tepees poured a flood of warriors; rifles in hand they fought savagely. The screams of women and children, the howling and baying of Indian dogs, the crack of rifles, the wild war cries, all mingled into an indescribable din. Black Kettle was almost the first to fall, but other chiefs rallied their warriors, and fought like fiends, yielding ground only by inches, until they found shelter amid the trees and under the river bank.

In the cessation of hand to hand fighting the detachments came together, reforming their ranks, and reloading their arms. Squads of troopers fired the tepees, and gathering their prisoners under guard, hastened back to the ranks again at the call of the bugle. By now Custer comprehended his desperate position and the full strength of his Indian foes. Fresh hordes were before him, already threatening attack. Hamlin, bleeding from two flesh wounds, rode in from the left flank, where he had been borne by the impetus of the last charge, with full knowledge of the truth. Their attack had been centered on Black Kettle's village, but below, a mile or two apart, were other villages, representing all the hostile tribes of the southern plains. Already these were hurrying up to join those rallying warriors under the shelter of the river bank. Even from where Custer stood at the outskirts of the devastated village he could distinguish the war bonnets of Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Kiowas and Comanches mingled together in display of savagery.

His decision was instant, that of the impetuous cavalry leader, knowing well the inherent strength and weakness of his branch of the service. He could not hope to hold his position before such a mass of the enemy, with the little force at his disposal. His only chance of escape, to come off victor, was to strike them so swiftly and with such force as to paralyze pursuit. Already the reinforcing warriors were sweeping forward to attack, two thousand strong, led fiercely by Little Raven, an Arapahoe; Santana, a Kiowa, and Little Rock a Cheyenne. Dismounting his men he prepared for a desperate resistance, although the troopers' ammunition was running



The Mad Confusion of Breathless Combat.

low. Suddenly, crashing through the very Indian lines, came a four-mule wagon. The quartermaster was on the box, driving recklessly. Only Hamlin and a dozen other men were still in saddle. Without orders they dashed forward, spurring maddened horses into the ranks of the Indians, hurling them left and right, firing into infuriated red faces, and slashing about with dripping sabres. Into the lane thus formed sprang the tortured mules, sweeping on with their precious load of ammunition. Behind closed in the squad of rescuers, struggling for their lives amid a horde of savages. Then, with one wild shout, the dismounted troopers leaped to the rescue, hurling back the disorganized Indian mass, and dragging their comrades from the rout. It was hand to hand, clubbed carbine against knife and spear, a fierce, breathless struggle. Behind eager hands ripped open the ammunition cases; cartridges were jammed into empty guns, and a second line of fighting men leaped forward, their front tipped with fire.

Dragged from his horse at the first fierce shock, his revolver empty, his broken saber a jagged piece of steel, Hamlin hacked his way through the first line of warriors, and found refuge behind a dead horse. Here, with two others, he made a stand, gripping a carbine. It was all the work of a moment. About him were skurrying figures infuriated faces, threatening weapons, yells of agony, cries of rage. The three fought like fiends, standing back to back, and striking blindly at leaping bodies and clutching hands. Out of the mist, the mad confusion of breathless combat, one face alone seemed to confront the Sergeant. At first it was a delirium; then it became a reality. He saw the shagginess of a buffalo coat, the gleam of a white face. All else vanished in a fierce desire to kill. He leaped forward, crazed with sudden hate, hurled aside the naked bodies in the path, and sent his whirling carbine stock crashing at Dupont. Even as it struck he fell, clutched by gripping hands, and over all rang out the cheer of the charging troopers. Hamlin staggered to his knees, spent and breathless, and smiled grimly down at the dead white man in that ring of red.

It was over, yet that little body of troopers dared not remain. About them still, although demoralized and defeated, circled an overwhelming mass of savages capable of crushing them to death, when they again rallied and consolidated. Custer did the only thing possible. Turning loose the pony herd, gathering his captives close, he swung his compact command into marching column. Before the scattered tribes could rally for a second attack, with flankers out, and skirmishers in advance, the cavalrymen rode straight down the valley toward the retreating hostiles. It was a bold and desperate move, the commander's object being to impress upon the Indian chiefs the thought of his utter fearlessness, and to create the impression that the Seventh would never dare such a thing if they did not have a larger force behind. With flags unfurled, and the band playing, the troopers swept on. The very mad audacity of the movement struck terror into the hearts of the warriors, and they broke and fled. As darkness fell the survivors of the Seventh rode alone, amid the silent desolation of the plains.

Halting a moment for rest under shelter of the river bank, Custer hastily wrote his report and sent for Hamlin. The latter approached and stood motionless in the red glare of the single camp-fire. The impetuous commander glanced up inquiringly.

"Sergeant, I must send a messenger to Camp Supply. Are you fit to go?"

"As much as anyone, General Custer," was the quiet response. "I have no wounds of consequence."

"Very well. Take the fastest horse in the command, and an Osage guide. You know the country, but he will be of assistance. I have written a very brief report; you are to tell Sheridan personally the entire story. We shall rest here two hours, and then proceed slowly along the trail. I anticipate no further serious fighting. You will depart at once."

"Very well, sir," the Sergeant saluted, and turned away, halting an instant to ask: "You have reported the losses, I presume?"

"Yes, the dead and wounded. There are some missing, who may yet come in. Major Elliott and fourteen others are still unaccounted for." He paused. "By the way, Sergeant, while you are with Sheridan, explain to him who you are—he may have news for you. Good night, and good luck."

He stood up and held out his hand. In surprise, his eyes suddenly filling with tears, Hamlin felt the grip of his fingers. Then he turned, unable to articulate a sentence, and strode away into the night.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

At Camp Supply.

There are yet living in that great Southwest those who will retell the story of Hamlin's ride from the banks of the Washita to Camp Supply. It remains one of the epics of the plains, one of the proud traditions of the army. To the man himself those hours of danger, struggle and weariness, were more a dream than a reality. He passed through them almost unconsciously, a soldier performing his duty in utter forgetfulness of self, nerved by the discipline of years of service, by the importance of his mission, and by memory of Molly McDonald. Love and duty held him reeling in the saddle, brought him safely to the journey's end.

Let the details pass unwritten. Beneath the darkening skies of early evening, the Sergeant and the Osage guide rode forth into the peril and mystery of the shrouded desert. Beyond the outmost picket, moving as silently as two specters, they found at last a coulee leading upward from the valley to the plains above. To their left the indian fires swept in half circle, and between were the dark outlines of savage foes. From rock to rock echoed guttural voices but, foot by foot, unnoted by the keen eyes, the two crept steadily on through the midnight of that sheltering ravine, dismounted, hands clasping the nostrils of their ponies, feeling through the darkness for each step, halting breathless at every crackle of a twig, every crunch of snow under foot. Again and again they paused, silent, motionless, at some apparition of savagery outlined itself between them and the sky, yet slowly, steadily, every instinct of the plains exercised, they passed unseen.

In the earliest gray of dawn the two wearied men crept out upon the upper plateau, dragging their horses Behind, the mists of the night still hung heavy and dark over the valley yet with a new sense of freedom they swung into their saddles, faced sternly the chill wind of the north and rode forward across the desolate snow fields. It was no boys' play! The tough, half-broken Indian ponies kept steady stride, leaping the drifts, skimming rapidly along the bare hillsides. From dawn to dark scarcely a word was uttered. By turns they slept in the saddle, the one awake gripping the other's rein. Once, in a strip of cottonwood beside a frozen creek, they paused to light a fire and make a hasty meal. Then they were off again, facing the frosty air, riding straight into the north. Before them stretched the barren snow-clad steppes, forlorn and shelterless, with scarcely a mark of guidance anywhere, a dismal wilderness, intersected by gloomy ravines and frozen creeks. Here and there a river, the



They Paused to Light a Fire.

water icy cold and covered with floating ice, barred their passage; down in the valleys the drifted snow turned them aside. Again and again the struggling ponies floundered to their ears, or slid headlong down some steep declivity. Twice Hamlin was thrown, and once the Osage was crushed between floating cakes and submerged in the icy stream. Across the open barrens swept the wind into their faces, a ceaseless buffeting, chilling to the marrow; their eyes burned in the snow-glare. Yet they rode on and on, voiceless, suffering in the grim silence of despair, fit denizens of that scene of utter desolation.

At the Cimarron the half-frozen Indian collapsed, falling from his saddle into the snow utterly exhausted. Staggering himself like a drunken man, the Sergeant dragged the nerveless body into a crevice of the bluff out of the wild sweep of the wind, trampled aside the snow into a wall of shelter, built a hasty fire, and poured hot coffee between the shivering lips. With the earliest gray of another dawn, the white man caught the strongest pony, and rode on alone. He never knew the story of those hours—only that his trail led straight into the north. He rode erect at first, then leaning forward clinging to the mane; now and then he staggered along on foot dragging his pony by the rein. Once he stopped to eat, breaking the ice in a creek for water. It began to snow, the thick fall of flakes blotting out the horizon, leaving him to stumble blindly through the murk. Then darkness came, wrapping him in a cloak of silence in the midst of that unspeakable desert. His limbs stiffened, his brain reeled from intense fatigue. He dragged himself back into the saddle, pressing the pony into a slow trot. Suddenly out of the wall of gloom sprang the yellow lights of Camp Supply. Beneath these winking eyes of guidance there burst the red glare of a fire. Even as he saw it the pony fell, but the exhausted man had forgotten now everything but duty. The knowledge that he had won the long struggle brought him new strength. He wrenched his feet free from the stirrups, and ran forward, calling to the guard. They met him, and he stood straight before them, every nerve taut—a soldier.

"I bring dispatches from Custer," he said slowly, holding himself firm. "Take me to General Sheridan."

The corporal walked beside him, down the trampled road, questioning eagerly as they passed the line of shacks toward the double log house where the commander was quartered. Hamlin heard, and answered briefly, yet was conscious only of an effort to retain his strength. Once within, he saw only the short, sturdy figure sitting behind a table, the shaggy gray beard, the stern, questioning eyes which surveyed him. He stood there straight, motionless, his uniform powdered with snow, his teeth clinched so as not to betray weakness, his face roughened by exposure, grimy with dirt, and disfigured by a week's growth of beard. Sheridan stared at him, shading his eyes from the glow of the lamp.

"You are from Custer?"

"Yes, sir."

He drew the papers from within his overcoat, stepped forward and laid them on the table. Sheridan placed one hand upon them, but did not remove his gaze from Hamlin's face.

"When did you leave?"

"The evening of the 27th, sir. I was sent back with an Osage guide to bring you this report."

"And the guide?"

"He gave out on the Cimarron and I came on alone."

"And Custer? Did he strike Black Kettle?"

"We found his camp on the evening of the 26th, and attacked at daybreak the next morning. There were more Indians with him than we expected to find—between two and three thousand, warriors from all the southern tribes. Their tepees were set up for ten miles along the Washita. We captured Black Kettle's village, and destroyed it; took his pony herd, and released a number of white prisoners, including some women and children. There was a sharp fight, and we lost quite a few men; I left too early to learn how many."

"And the command—is it in any danger?"

"I think not, sir. General Custer was confident he could retire safely. The Indians were thoroughly whipped, and apparently had no chief under whom they could rally."

The General opened the single sheet of paper, and ran his eyes slowly down the lines of writing. Hamlin, feeling his head reel giddily, reached out silently and grasped the back of a chair in support. Sheridan glanced up.

"General Custer reports Major Elliott as missing and several officers badly wounded."

"Yes, sir."

"What Indians were engaged, and under what chiefs?"

"Mostly Cheyennes, although there were bands of Arapahoes, Kiowas, Comanches, and a few Apaches. Little Rock was in command after Black Kettle was killed—that is of the Cheyennes. Little Raven, and Santanta led the others."

"A fiend, that last. But, Sergeant, you are exhausted. I will talk with you tomorrow. The officer of the day will assign you quarters."

Hamlin, still clinging to the chair with one hand, lifted the other in salute.

"General Sheridan," he said, striving to control his voice, "General Custer's last words to me were that I was to tell you who I am. I do not know what he meant, but he said you would have news for me."

"Indeed!" in surprise, stiffening in his chair.

"Yes, sir—my name is Hamlin."

"Hamlin! Hamlin!" the General repeated the word. "I have no recollection—why, yes, by Gad! You were a Confederate colonel."

"Fourth Texas Infantry."

"That's it! I have it now; you were court-martialed after the affair at Fisher's Hill, and dismissed from the service—disobedience of orders, or something like that. Wait a minute."

He rapped sharply on the table, and the door behind, leading into the other room, instantly opened to admit the orderly. In the dim light of the single lamp Hamlin saw the short stocky figure of a soldier, bearded, and immaculately clean. Even as the fellow's gloved hand came sharply up to his cap visor, Sheridan snapped out:

"Orderly, see if you recognize this man."

Erect, the very impersonation of military discipline, the soldier crossed the room, and stared into the unshaven face of the Sergeant. Suddenly his eyes brightened, and he wheeled about as if on a pivot, again bringing his gloved hand up in salute.

"Eet vas Colonel Hamlin, I tink ya," he said in strong German accent. "I know heem."

The Sergeant gripped his arm, bringing his face about once more.

"You are Shultz—Sergeant-Major Shultz!" he cried. "What ever became of you? What is it you know?"

"Walt a minute, Hamlin," said Sheridan quickly, rising to his feet. "I can explain this much better than that Dutchman. He means well enough, but his tongue twists. It seems Custer met you once in the Shenandoah, and later heard of your dismissal from the service. One night



"He Is My Soldier."

he spoke about the affair in my quarters. Shultz was present on duty and overheard. He spoke up like a little man; said he was there when you got your orders, that they were delivered verbally by the staff officer, and he repeated them for us word for word. He was taken prisoner an hour later, and never heard of your court-martial. Is that it, Shultz?"

"Mine Gott, ya; I sa dot alretty," fervently. "He tell you not reconnoitre—charge! I heard eet twice gott in Himmel, vat a hell in der place!"

"Hamlin," continued Sheridan quietly, "there is little enough we can do to right this wrong. There is no way in which that Confederate court-martial can be reconvened. But I shall have Shultz's deposition taken and scattered broadcast. We will clear your name of stain. What became of that cowardly cur who lied?"

Hamlin pressed one hand against his throbbing temples, struggling against the faintness which threatened mastery.

"He—he paid for it, sir," he managed to say. "He—he died three days ago in Black Kettle's camp."

"You got him!"

"Yes—I—I got him."

"I have forgotten—what was the coward's name?"

"Eugene Le Fevre, but in Kansas they called him Dupont."

"Dupont! Dupont!" Sheridan struck the table with closed fist. "Good Lord, man! Not the husband of that woman who ran off with Lieutenant Gaskins, from Dodge?"

"I—I never heard—"

The room whirled before him in mist, the faces vanished; he heard an exclamation from Shultz, a sharp command from Sheridan, and then seemed to crumble up on the floor. There was the sharp rustle of a woman's skirt, a quick, light step, the pressure of an arm beneath his head.

"Quick, orderly, he's fainted," it was the General's voice, sounding afar off. "Get some brandy, Shultz. Here, Miss McDonald, let me hold the man's head."

She turned slightly, her soft hand pressing back the hair from Hamlin's forehead.

"No," she protested firmly, "he is my soldier."

And the Sergeant, looking past the face of the girl he loved saw tears dimming the stern eyes of his commander.

THE END.

New Automobile Alarm.

A new French automobile alarm consists of a pair of bells rung by a propeller whirled by its resistance to the air through which it passes.

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News Of The Day Seen At A Glance

STRIKES ON NEW YEAR'S CALLED OFF

Boston, Jan, 1—There will be no strike of the teamsters or plumbers in this city today. Both unions voted last night to postpone calling strikes against the firms who will not agree to the demands of the unions, the teamsters deterring action until next Monday morning and the plumbers for one week.

o-o-o

FOSS MAY SOLVE COAL TROUBLE

Boston, Jan. 1—Belief that Governor Foss will send a special message to the Legislature recommending that a commission be appointed to confer with Boston coal dealers in relationship to revolution ize methods of distribution and sales of coal, was expressed by Joseph J. Leonard, president of the United Improvement Association yesterday.

The recent probe is said to have revealed that dealers are the victims of business methods, including the necessity of selling heavy buyers, such as apartment house owners, at prices so reduced that practically no profit is realized.

o-o-o

THIEVES GET $2000

Chelsea, Jan. 1—Morris Goldstein, who conducts a butcher shop at 158 Arlington street, early last evening was robbed of $2000 in bills. Jewlery and clothing were also taken, totalling with the cash a loss of $2166.50. He reported the theft a few minutes after it occured, but no clew to the robbers were left for the police.

o-o-o

ISMAY RESIGNS FROM WHITE STAR MANAGEMENT

London, Jan. 1—The long expected resignation of J. Bruce Ismay from his position as chairman and managing director of the White Star line was announced yesterday. It will take effect June 30. Harold A. Sanderson, first vice president of the International Mercantile Marine company and a director of the White Star line, will succeed Mr. Ismay.

o-o-o

JOHN CRAIG GIVES SUPPER

Boston, Jan. 1—As a midnight relaxation, John Craig invited the members of his Castle Square company to a New Year's supper. Tasts were proposed and informal talks, including reminiscences of stage experiences, contributed to the pleasure of the occasion.

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg.
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

CUBS GET EVEN BREAK WITH GIANTS

M'S TAKE THREE OUT OF FOUR FROM ATHLETICS AT KNIGHT ALLEYS

The K. of C. bowling games on the Knight alleys last evening were the closest matches of the season, particularly those between the M's and the Athletics, the former team taking three out of four points.

The first string went to the Athletics by two pins, the second to the M's by three, the third to the M's by four, and the total to the M's by only five pins.

The Cubs and Giants were having almost as hot a battle on the other alleys. After the Giants had captured the first string by 16 pins the Cubs came back and took the second string by two.

The third string resulted in a dead heat, both teams hitting the pins for 431. In the roll off the Giants proved to much for their opponents, taking the string, and making it an even break on points for the evening, 2 points each. The scores:

M's				
McEachern	81	76	93	250
Mahoney	64	82	78	244
Meehan	72	80	82	234
McDonough	85	78	71	234
D. Maconi	93	113	91	297
Total	395	429	415	1239
Athletics				
Murphy	71	72	88	231
Weafer	75	66	76	217
Devlin	72	76	69	217
Epolite	84	107	88	279
G. Maconi	95	105	90	290
Total	397	426	411	1234
Cubs				
McDermott	74	73	78	225
Harkins	79	75	83	237
Meehan	68	90	87	245
McCarthy	101	87	79	267
Looney	103	108	104	315
Total	425	433	431	1299
Giants				
McGovern	90	87	93	270
McCarron	75	84	74	233
Roche	86	76	80	242
P. McDonough	92	73	84	249
Lynch	98	81	100	279
Total	441	401	431	1273

o-o-o

Gus Everberg will leave Friday for a business and pleasure trip to New York and Philadelphia.

WOBURN
Co-operative Bank
Adjourned Shereholders Meating

An adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank will be held on

Thursday, Jan. 9, 1913

at 7.30 o'clock p. m., to take action on proposed changes in by-laws.

ARTHUR E. GAGE,
Secretary.

HOLLAND BROS.
PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
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WOBURN H. S. CLASS REUNIONS

GRADUATES OF '09 AND '10 HOLD PLEASANT GATHERINGS ON NEW YEAR'S EVE

Forty couples, representing large ly members of the high school class of 1909 held an enjoyable dancing party in Music hall last evening, the festivity winding up the dying year. Whatever there may be of regret upon the flight of time and the passing year, did not diminish the good cheer that filled the hall and shone from each youthful face. Music was furnished by the Crescent orchestra and to its notes the lighthearted dancers footed it merrily. The committee in charge comprised Frank E. Hickey, class president, Miss Lillian Breslin, Harold Childs, and James Maguire.

o-o-o

Woburn High school class '10 held its first reunion last evening in Odd Fellow's hall, and the seniors of three years ago had a jolly good time watching the old year out and the new year in.

The banquet was at 8 o'clock and was served by Hardy of Arlington, caterer. Stephen Bean president of the class was toastmaster, and speeches were made by Edward J. Wall, chairman of the reunion committee, Gus Madsen, Edward Kenney, Thomas McGowan, Earl Sevrens, and Ruth Curtis.

Earl Sevrens took for his subject "The first year of married life," and created no end of merriment by the humorous way in which he depicted the trials and tribulations of a youthful benedict.

Thomas McGowan was heartily cheered when he concluded his speech on "Class Spirit." The speech was a masterly effort, and contained many telling references to the great need and advantage of keeping alive class memories, loyalty and friendships.

Vocal solos by Mabel Madsen, and xylophone solos by Clifford Soles were beautifully rendered, and heartily encored.

An orchestra consisting of Alice and Mary Walsh furnished music throughout the evening, dancing following the entertainment.

Before the party broke up the class song, "Seniors the night is ours," was sung, everybody present joining in. The members of the class who attended were: Gus Madsen, Helen Sylvester, Edward J. Wall, Stephen T. Bean, Loretta Lafferty, Thomas McGowan, Mabel Madsen, Harry Staples, Dana Hubbard, Norman Duncan, Charles McDonald, Etta O'Connor, Elton B. Given, Agnes Corry, Sherman Parker, Earl Sevrens, Edward Kenney, Clifford Soles, Ruth Sanborn, Mrs. Nellie Bailey, Ruth Curtis, Elizabeth Bixby, Alice Brady and Edward O'Connor.

Read THE JOURNAL

WHY NOT GIVE YOUR DAUGHTER CHRISTMAS PRESENT
that will make her independent of dressmakers?
For information how to do it consult Miss E. I. Kenney about the
AMERICAN SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING
at 431 Main St., Woburn, or telephone Reading 93-M
Special rate to pupils registering before Christmas.
Refers by permission to Mrs. Logue, Ladies' Tailor
MISS E. I. KENNEY, Manager
Room 5,
431 Main St. Woburn
o 4:30 and 7 to 9:30
P. M. Tuesday and Thursday

RING OUT THE OLD RING IN THE NEW

CHURCH BELLS IN WOBURN AND READING TELL THE STORY

On the stroke of midnight as the several church clocks boomed forth the hour marking the passing of 1912 and the advent of 1913. Woburn citizens heard the dominant musical tones of the St. Charles church bell, as it rang out upon the air, its vibrant notes carrying to and beyond city limits.

o-o-o

The birth of the New Year was announced in Reading by the new bell just hung in the belfry of the rebuilt Old South Methodist church A large crowd awaited the stroke of the midnight hour and were favorably impressed by the clear and musical tones of the new comer. A band concert on the Common preceded the ceremsny.

o-o-o

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

School opens tomorrow (Thursday) for the seventeenth week of the school year. Report cards, with the marks for November and December, will be given to the pupils Tuesday, January 7.

* * * * *

For consultation with parents, the principal keeps office-hours at the schoolhouse, Mondays and Thursdays, 3 to 4:30 p. m. Telephone 373 W.

* * * * *

The Mystic Valley Harvard club is planning to hold a competitive prize declamation open to boys attending the high schools of Arlington, Belmont, Everett, Lexington, Malden, Medford, Melrose, Somerville, Stoneham, Winchester and Woburn. Two prizes are offered, $25 and $10. The contest will be held in the hall of the Arlington high school, Friday, Mar. 14, at 8 p. m. The contest will be limited to one boy from each school. The selection may be prose or poetry, not less than five nor more than ten minutes in length, and recited, not read. The presiding officer and judges will be Harvard men.

o-o-o

PARCELS POST IN WOBURN

THE NEW LAW GETS ITS FIRST TEST AT 7 A. M. TODAY

The Parcels Post law went into effect with the dawn of the new year throughout the length and breadth of the country.

Warren F. Taylor of Hanson court has the honor of being the first resident to use the opportunity afforded under the new act. At 7 this morning he mailed a package to Arcada, Humboldt Co., California. It weighed 8 pounds, and the postage thereon was 96 cents.

o o o

Regular meeting of Woburn Grange Thursday evening. Commissioner Fred F. Walker of Massachusetts Department of Animal Industry will speak on his recent trip to Chicago and the meeting of the National Breeders' Association.

o o o

The M. E. Gym team goes to Winchester this evening for a return game with the Peoples league basket ball team. The Woburn team won the last game 33 to 2.

o o o

Read the Journal

Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment — Cures Strains, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatic pains, Pains in the Chest, Side and Back, Swellings and Tumors, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Croup, Hoarseness. 25c and 50c a bottle.

MERRY NEW YEARS' EVE REVEL

MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH E. CARR ENTERTAINED AMATEUR ACTORS

The cast of "My New Curate" the drama so successfully staged a few weeks ago by the Knights of the Sacred Heart, and the members of the orchestra, were entertained in a merry New Year's eve revel by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Carr at their home, 34 Franklin street last evening. The host and hostess were assisted in dispensing a generous hospitality by their daughter, Miss Agnes T. Carr, whose contribution to the dramatic presentation was an important factor in the success attained by the young artists.

Last night's festivity was a costume party, and the young people evinced a varied taste, and much ingenuity. Until the unmasking there was much of conjecture as to identity, and the revelations when the faces were revealed caused much amusement and many surprises. The function began at 8 and it continued until the midnight hour sounded the advent of 1913. The birth of the New Year was accentuated by a tableau showing the arrival of the youngster who was impersonated by Master Paul Canty, the son of Lieutenant and Mrs. Daniel J. Canty, the former drill-master and director of the battalion of the Knights of the Sacred Heart, and who with his wife were guests of honor.

Lieutenant Canty was called upon to award the prizes to the winners in the costume contest. In bestowing the favors he complimented the young people upon their successful attempt in character impersonation. Winners were: Girls—Miss Agnes Callahan for the prettiest costume; Miss Margaret McKittrick for the most original costume. Boys—John Martin for the funniest, and Leo McGowan for the most original costume. The hours were packed with jolly games, none of which were of the Quaker order. A bountiful collation was served.

The personnel and characters were:

Miss Margaret McKittrick, nurse,
Miss Agnes Doherty, Indian maid,
Miss Elizabeth Doherty, Dairy maid
Miss Agnes Callahan, Dutch peasant,
Miss Charlotte Walsh, Puritan,
Miss Pauline Bonin, Queen of Hearts,
John Doherty, Aunt Jemima,
Leo McGowan, Brigand,
Walter Burke, Happy Hooligan,
George Finn, Weary Willie,
Martin, Kelley, "Paddy"
Harold Tracey, "Mutt,"
Leon Fay, "Jeff,"
John Martin, "Aunt Chloe,"
Fred O'Donnell, "Dinah,"
Leo McDermott, Gyp the Blood.
Thomas J. Feeney, Jr., Dude,
William Mooney, Italian,
Albert Roulo, Clown,
Edward Begley, Tennis player,

o-o-o

Thomas F. O'Connor of New Jersey, a former Woburn boy, was in town yesterday bidding good bye to his friends. He has been on for the holidays with his parents in Medford, and returns to New Jersey today.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of irectors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.

Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

JOHN MALONEY
LEADING FAMILY GROCER

HOUSE BROOMS
21 Cents
AT
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

THE MAN WHO SAYS "I EAT AT THE ROYAL CAFE" IS A WELL FED AND CONTENTED MAN
A ROYAL WELCOME AND HOME COOKING AWAITS YOU AT THE ROYAL
EAT AT THE ROYAL AND GROW FAT
430 Main St.
NEXT THE NEWS OFFICE

AZ ALEAS
All sizes and Prices
Hundreds to select from
Colors: Pink, Red and Variegated for Holiday Season.
A pleasing Christmas Gif
ANDERSON, The FLORIST
14 MONTVALE AVE
WOBURN
Telephone, Store 243 M
Residence 112 M


MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
Trade Mark. Don't accept an substitute.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

LYCEUM HALL
THURSDAY EVENING
HIGH CLASS
VAUDEVILLE
4 REELS 4
Prices 10 and 20 cents

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Public Installation of Officers Attracts Large Gathering

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Charles H. Buss W. M., John M. Wallace S. W., W. F. Davis Jr., J. W., Edwin K. Porter treasurer, Charles H. Harrigton secretary, James A. Brown chaplain, Horace N. Conn marshal, John H. Sweetser S. D., William A. Prior J. D., William T. Carswell I. S., F. Percyval Lewis organist, Frank G. Richardson tyler.

Following the installation a past master's jewel of emblematic design and artistic workmanship was presented to Dr. Charles H. Buss by the installing officer. After briefly returning thanks for the gift, Dr. Buss tendered Brother W. F. Davis on behalf of the lodge a bouquet with the assurance that the lodge was again under obligation to the installing officer for the faithful performance of an important duty. Bro. James A. Brown was also presented a bouquet.

The members and their guests, numbering 250 were received by a committee of which Daniel Norris was chairman. He was assisted by John H. Bates, Louis A. Chute, Herbert L. Platts, Raymond W. Brown, Honie B. Blye, and Walter D. Eaton. At the close of the formal exercises the large company was arranged in line formation, and led by Marshal Horace N. Conn marched to Lyceum hall where Dill served a banquet of excellent quality. Dancing followed, Hern's Tremont orchestra furnishing music. It was a red letter night in the history of Mt. Horeb lodge A. F. and A. M.

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Whitcher.
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Whithed.
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Carswell.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stanley.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Marion.
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Huntress.
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Kean.
Mr. and Mrs. William Russell.
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Davis.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wallace.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bates.
Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bond.
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Linscott.
Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Pollard.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clemson.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hooper.
Mr. and Mrs. William W. Wade.
Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Watson.
Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Fowler.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur DeLoriea.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Menchin.
Mr. and Mrs. George Menchin.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Caldwell.
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Walker.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. French.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Andrews.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Linnell.
Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Andrews.
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Winn.
Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Porter.
Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Tabor.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Harrington.
Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Crowell.
Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Crowell.
Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hart.
Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur True.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Winn.
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wyer.
Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Dixon.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Griffin.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson.
Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell.
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dixon.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Graham.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Prior.
Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stevens.
Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Mendum.
Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Ferguson.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sweetser.
Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Evans.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Russell.
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. LeBaron.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fresh.
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Zepp.
Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Newcomb.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ward.
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Norris
Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hutchings.
Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Hopkinson
Mrs. P. W. Linscott.
Mrs. A. S. Lewis.
Miss Marion Chalmers.
Miss Hooper.
Miss Ethel Wallace.
Miss Bessie Buel.
Miss Dora Buss.
Miss Tabor.
Miss Mary Haggens.
Miss Sadie Lane.
Miss Annie Henshaw.
Miss Simonds.
Miss Lena Wilkins.
Miss Thompson.
Miss Giffiin.
Misses Scriver.
Miss Ray.
Miss Dora Leathe.
Miss Maud Leathe.
Miss Ruth Peior.
Miss Florence Ferguson.
Miss Mabel Ferguson.
Miss Josephine Sweetser.
Miss Elva Caldwell.
Miss Hopkinson
Mr. Walter Eaton.
Mr. H. L. Platts.
Mr. J. F. Deland.
Mr. A. R. Linscott.
Mr. Horace Partridge.
Dr. R. Chalmers.
Mr. J. H. Parker.
Mr. Walter Bailey.
Mr. Walter Wilcox.
Mr. F. H. Smith.
Mr. Joseph Duncan.
Mr. A. W. Montgomery.
Mr. Ray Brown.
Mr. H. A. Henshaw.
Mr. H. H. Leathe.
Mr. Charles Brown.
Honorable A. S. Wood.
Rev. R. W. Magoun.
Mr. H. B. Blye.
Mr. L. A. Chute.
Dr. Guy Lane.
Mr. James Robertson.
Mr. C. W. Fitz.
Mr. Willis Hubbard.
Mr. Fred Simonds.
Mr. W. L. Thompson.
Mr. Russell Scriven.
Mr. Arthue Ray.
Mr. Allen Prior.
Mr. Everett Thompson.
Mr. C. H. Eaton.
Mr. Ernest Newman.
Mr. Alex Wood.
Mr. R. P. Eaton.
Mr. C. T. Boston.
Mr. Harold Sweetser.
Mr. F. P. Lewis.
Mr. F.G. Richardson
Mr. W. F. Davis, Jr.

o-o-o

GUEST OF FATHER HIGGINS RETURNS TO WASHINGTON

Very Rev. John T. Creagh D. D., of the Catholic University of Washington D. C. after spending the Christmas holidays with his close friend Rev. Father Higgins of St. Joseph's church Montvale, has returned to Washington to resume his dutues as Professor of Canon Law.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

PLAYING WITH STOLEN POWDER

Francis Logue, Hugh Gilgun, and Joseph Flaherty Severely Burned in Explosion

NOT YET OUT OF DANGER

Three youngsters ages ranging from 6 to 14 years were seriously burned at 5:30 o'clock last evening, while playing with gunpowder, which they had secured from a shed near the Woburn and Winchester line.

The boys Joseph Flaherty, son of Patrick Flaherty of Arlington street, aged 10 years; Hugh Gilgun, son of Hugh F. Gilgun of 20 Arlington street aged 6 years; Francis Logue of 26 Bryant street aged 14 years, with other companions had been taking gunpowder from the shed all afternoon and exploding it in small quantities. Just how the boys obtained access to the gunpowder is not known but it seems that before departing for their homes they exploded an exceptionally large quantity, and it is not certain that there was not a small amount of dynamite used.

The neighborhood was startled by a terrific report and the screams of the injured boys and their frightened playmates attracted the attention of neighbors, who hurried to the scene of the accident, and gave the unfortunate victims every assistance.

Hurry calls were immediately sent out for medical aid, and Drs. William H. Keleher, Charles T. O'Brien, and Robert Conlin responded.

Dr. O'Brien took charge of the Logue boy, Dr. Conlin the Gilgun boy, and Dr. Keleher treated young Flaherty.

The victims were taken to their homes, and Gilgun was found to be badly injured. His face, head, eyes, groin and abdomen were burned, and while Dr. Conlin believes that unless unlooked for complications arise, his life will be saved, he fears for the youngsters eyesight. The left eye is badly affected.

Logue the oldest of the trio is severely burned about the face and head, and his eyes are somewhat affected, but Dr. O'Brien is confident that the eiesight will be preserved. The hair was almost completely burned from the boys head.

Flaherty is burned about the face and hands and one eye is affected, but not badly. Dr. Kelcher does not believe that the boy will be any the worse for his experience after a couple of weeks.

Just how the boys were able to obtain gunpowder from the shed where it is stored without being discovered by some older persons is a mystery, and just why the Italians who are reputed to own the gunpowder, using it for the manufacture of fireworks, were so careless as to leave the shed, so that boys could enter, is causing no end of comment and indignation in the neighborhood where the accident occurred. It is probable that the police will investigate the whole matter to discover why more precaution was not taken to prevent boys getting the gunpowder, and by what authority the gunpowder was used, if it was so used, in the manufacture of fireworks.

o-o-o

Mayor Murray this morning named Alonzo T. O'Brien to be a regular member of the Woburn police force. Mr. O'Brien has been doing special duty for all summer. Prior to taking up police duty he was a conductor in the employ of the Bay State street railway company. He is married and lives on Winn street.

NEW GOODS

FOR

NEW YEAR

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

AT HYMEN'S ALTAR ON NEW YEAR'S DAY

TWO LOCAL WEDDINGS SOLEMNIZED ON HOLIDAY

Smith-Hicks

Miss Mary Hicks of 16 High street was married to Augustus Smith of East Providence R. I. at 7:30 last evening at the Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. Roy W. Magoun officiating. Miss Mildred O'Neil was bridesmaid, and Charles Burke best man.

o-o-o

Conner-Milton

Miss Margaret Milton daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Milton and Albert Conner of 12 Houghton street were married last evening at the groom's home by Rev. Mr. Garten of Somerville. Edward Conner a brother of the groom was best man, and Miss Rena Gordan was bridesmaid. The bride wore a blue travelling suit and carried sweet peas. The bridesmaid wore white muslin. Ushers were William Conner, and Andrew Ledger the latter of Waltham. Mr. and Mrs. Conner will live at 156 Montvale Avenue.

o-o-o

The last regular meeting of the city council of 1912 will be held this evening. Besides cleaning up a lot of unfinished business, some of which will be referred to the incoming city council, dates for caucuses and places for holding the same to name candidates for alderman from ward one, will be named. In order to comply with the law the caucuses must be held not later than January 18.

GRAND INAUGURAL

CONCERT AND BALL

LYCEUM HALL

Monday Eve'g, Jan. 6

1913

Concert 8 to 9 Grand March at

Dancing 9.30 to 1

Subscription Admitting Gentleman and Lady **$1.0**

Special Lady's Ticket 50 cents

Rubber Goods

This is the time of year when so many people are sick with colds, pneumonia or the grippe and require the comforts of a good hot water bottle.

If more people realized the importance of a hot water bottle, there would be less sickness.

Hot water application immediately on the first appearance of many ailments will rarely fail to relieve at once.

The Monogram Water Bottle $1.79

If you will purchase this bottle we will guarantee you will never come back and claim it unsatisfactory.

Sometimes one thinks a cheaper bottle will answer as well, and they do, but much more expensive in the end.

We also guarantee hot water bottles at **49c**

Agents for the famous Kantleek Rubber Goods

Ice bags, face and ear bags, syringes, invalid cushions, syringe tubeing, atomizers, etc.

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

417 MAIN STREET,

WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

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Charles H. Buss W. M., John M. Wallace S. W., W. F. Davis Jr., J. W., Edwin K. Porter treasurer, Charles H. Harrigton secretary, James A. Brown chaplain, Horace N. Conn marshal, John H. Sweetser S. D., William A. Prior J. D., William T. Carswell I. S., F. Percyval Lewis organist, Frank G. Richardson tyler.

Following the installation a past master's jewel of emblematic design and artistic workmanship was presented to Dr. Charles H. Buss by the installing officer. After briefly returning thanks for the gift, Dr. Buss tendered Brother W. F. Davis on behalf of the lodge a bouquet with the assurance that the lodge was again under obligation to the installing officer for the faithful performance of an important duty. Bro. James A. Brown was also presented a bouquet.

The members and their guests, numbering 250 were received by a committee of which Daniel Norris was chairman. He was assisted by John H. Bates, Louis A. Chute, Herbert L. Platts, Raymond W. Brown, Honie B. Blye, and Walter D. Eaton. At the close of the formal exercises the large company was arranged in line formation, and led by Marshal Horace N. Conn marched to Lyceum hall where Dill served a banquet of excellent quality. Dancing followed, Hern's Tremont orchestra furnishing music. It was a red letter night in the history of Mt. Horeb lodge A. F. and A. M.

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Whitcher.
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Whithed.
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Carswell.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stanley.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Marion.
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Huntress.
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Kean.
Mr. and Mrs. William Russell.
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Davis.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wallace.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bates.
Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bond.
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Linscott.
Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Pollard.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clemson.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hooper.
Mr. and Mrs. William W. Wade.
Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Watson.
Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Fowler.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur DeLoriea.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Menchin.
Mr. and Mrs. George Menchin.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Caldwell.
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Walker.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. French.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Andrews.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Linnell.
Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Andrews.
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Winn.
Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Porter.
Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Tabor.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Harrington.
Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Crowell.
Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Crowell.
Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hart.
Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur True.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Winn.
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wyer.
Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Dixon.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Griffin.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson.
Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell.
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dixon.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Graham.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Prior.
Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stevens.
Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Mendum.
Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Ferguson.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sweetser.
Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Evans.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Russell.
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. LeBaron.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fresh.
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Zepp.
Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Newcomb.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ward.
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Norris
Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hutchings.
Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Hopkinson
Mrs. P. W. Linscott.
Mrs. A. S. Lewis.
Miss Marion Chalmers.
Miss Hooper.
Miss Ethel Wallace.
Miss Bessie Buel.
Miss Dora Buss.
Miss Tabor.
Miss Mary Haggens.
Miss Sadie Lane.
Miss Annie Henshaw.
Miss Simonds.
Miss Lena Wilkins.
Miss Thompson.
Miss Giffiin.
Misses Scriven.
Miss Ray.
Miss Dora Leathe.
Miss Maud Leathe.
Miss Ruth Peior.
Miss Florence Ferguson.
Miss Mabel Ferguson.
Miss Josephine Sweetser.
Miss Elva Caldwell.
Miss Hopkinson
Mr. Walter Eaton.
Mr. H. L. Platts.
Mr. J. F. Deland.
Mr. A. R. Linscott.
Mr. Horace Partridge.
Dr. R. Chalmers.
Mr. J. H. Parker.
Mr. Walter Bailey.
Mr. Walter Wilcox.
Mr. F. H. Smith.
Mr. Joseph Duncan.
Mr. A. W. Montgomery.
Mr. Ray Brown.
Mr. H. A. Henshaw.
Mr. H. H. Leathe.
Mr. Charles Brown.
Honorable A. S. Wood.
Rev. R. W. Magoun.
Mr. H. B. Blye.
Mr. L. A. Chute.
Dr. Guy Lane.
Mr. James Robertson.
Mr. C. W. Fitz.
Mr. Willis Hubbard.
Mr. Fred Simonds.
Mr. W. L. Thompson.
Mr. Russell Scriven.
Mr. Arthue Ray.
Mr. Allen Prior.
Mr. Everett Thompson.
Mr. C. H. Eaton.
Mr. Ernest Newman.
Mr. Alex Wood.
Mr. R. P. Eaton.
Mr. C. T. Boston.
Mr. Harold Sweetser.
Mr. F. P. Lewis.
Mr. F.G. Richardson.
Mr. W. F. Davis, Jr.

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GUEST OF FATHER HIGGINS RETURNS TO WASHINGTON

Very Rev. John T. Creagh D. D., of the Catholic University of Washington D. C. after spending the Christmas holidsys with his close friend Rev. Father Higgins of St. Joseph's church Montvale, has returned to Washington to resume his dutues as Professor of Canon Law.

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Read THE JOURNAL

PLAYING WITH STOLEN POWDER

Francis Logue, Hugh Gilgun, and Joseph Flaherty Severely Burned in Explosion

NOT YET OUT OF DANGER

Three youngsters ages ranging from 6 to 14 years were seriously burned at 5:30 o'clock last evening, while playing with gunpowder, which they had secured from a shed near the Woburn and Winchester line.

The boys Joseph Flaherty, son of Patrick Flaherty of Arlington street, aged 10 years; Hugh Gilgun, son of Hugh F. Gilgun of 20 Arlington street aged 6 years; Francis Logue of 26 Bryant street aged 14 years, with other companions had been taking gunpowder from the shed all afternoon and exploding it in small quantities. Just how the boys obtained access to the gunpowder is not known but it seems that before departing for their homes they exploded an exceptionally large quantity, and it is not certain that there was not a small amount of dynamite used.

The neighborhood was startled by a terrific report and the screams of the injured boys and their frightened playmates attracted the attention of neighbors, who hurried to the scene of the accident, and gave the unfortunate victims every assistance.

Hurry calls were immediately sent out for medical aid, and Drs. William H. Keleher, Charles T. O'Brien, and Robert Conlin responded.

Dr. O'Brien took charge of the Logue boy, Dr. Conlin the Gilgun boy, and Dr. Keleher treated young Flaherty.

The victims were taken to their homes, and Gilgun was found to be badly injured. His face, head, eyes, groin and abdomen were burned, and while Dr. Conlin believes that unless unlooked for complications arise, his life will be saved, he fears for the youngsters eyesight. The left eye is badly affected.

Logue the oldest of the trio is severely burned about the face and head, and his eyes are somewhat affected, but Dr. O'Brien is confident that the eiesight will be preserved. The hair was almost completely burned from the boys head.

Flaherty is burned about the face and hands and one eye is affected, but not badly. Dr. Keleher does not believe that the boy will be any the worse for his experience after a couple of weeks.

Just how the boys were able to obtain gunpowder from the shed where it is stored without being discovered by some older persons is a mystery, and just why the Italians who are reputed to own the gunpowder, using it for the manufacture of fireworks, were so careless as to leave the shed, so that boys could enter, is causing no end of comment and indignation in the neighborhood where the accident occurred. It is probable that the police will investigate the whole matter to discover why more precaution was not taken to prevent boys getting the gunpowder, and by what authority the gunpowder was used, if it was so used, in the manufacture of fireworks.

o-o-o

Mayor Murray this morning named Alonzo T. O'Brien to be a regular member of the Woburn police force. Mr. O'Brien has been doing special duty for all summer. Prior to taking up police duty he was a conductor in the employ of the Bay State street railway company. He is married and lives on Winn street.

NEW GOODS

FOR

NEW YEAR

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

AT HYMEN'S ALTAR ON NEW YEAR'S DAY

TWO LOCAL WEDDINGS SOLEMNIZED ON HOLIDAY

Smith-Hicks

Miss Mary Hicks of 16 High street was married to Augustus Smith of East Providence R. I. at 7:30 last evening at the Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. Roy W. Magoun officiating. Miss Mildred O'Neil was bridesmaid, and Charles Burke best man.

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Conner-Milton

Miss Margaret Milton daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Milton and Albert Conner of 12 Houghton street were married last evening at the groom's home by Rev. Mr. Garten of Somerville. Edward Conner a brother of the groom was best man, and Miss Rena Gordan was bridesmaid. The bride wore a blue travelling suit and carried sweet peas. The bridesmaid wore white muslin. Ushers were William Conner, and Andrew Ledger the latter of Waltham. Mr. and Mrs. Conner will live at 156 Montvale Avenue.

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The last regular meeting of the city council of 1912 will be held this evening. Besides cleaning up a lot of unfinished business, some of which will be referred to the incoming city council, dates for caucuses and places for holding the same to name candidates for alderman from ward one, will be named. In order to comply with the law the caucuses must be held not later than January 18.

GRAND INAUGURAL

CONCERT AND BALL

LYCEUM HALL

Monday Eve'g, Jan. 6

1913

Concert 8 to 9 Grand March at

Dancing 9.30 to 1

Subscription Admitting Gentleman and Lady **$1.0**

Special Lady's Ticket 50 cents

Rubber Goods

This is the time of year when so many people are sick with colds, pneumonia or the grippe and require the comforts of a good hot water bottle.

If more people realized the importance of a hot water bottle, there would be less sickness.

Hot water application immediately on the first appearance of many ailments will rarely fail to relieve at once.

The Monogram Water Bottle $1.79

If you will purchase this bottle we will guarantee you will never come back and claim it unsatisfactory.

Sometimes one thinks a cheaper bottle will answer as well, and they do, but much more expensive in the end.

We also guarantee hot water bottles at **49c**

Agents for the famous Kantleek Rubber Goods

Ice bags, face and ear bags, syringes, invalid cushions, syringe tubeing, atomizers, etc.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1913

OPPORTUNITIES OF THE NEW YEAR

Now is the time for New Year's resolutions. Some people have the impression that if they are fortunate enough to be total abstainers, they are not included in the eligible list of those who are in a position to turn over a new leaf.

It not infrequently happens that the person whose habits, and mode of living, make him one of the most conspicuous examples for reform, is a man who never touched intoxicating liquors during his lifetime.

The many, many pitfalls of corruption, that beset high and low, rich and poor in the battle of life, very often ensnare a man who has the courage to spurn, not only the taste, but even the smell of liquor, only to go down to destruction through some other channel of wickedness, equally as bad and oftimes even worse.

A man could be a murderer, a rank blasphemer, a thief, a liar, and still be lucky enough to have a holy horror for liquor.

Then again how often do we find in the unfortunate victim of the bar-room, a character to be marvelled at, a person with a fine sense of honor, a man, in every sense of the word, were it not for his pitiable failing, that has wrecked a strong mind, made a wretch out of one of God's noblemen; in short we find quite often in the fiith of some booze hovel, a man with a personality, who if he were endowed with the one great blessing enjoyed by many of his more wicked brethren, would take his place among men, and earn a name in life for himself, and for his offspring.

So let every one who sees in the commencement of the new year an opportunity for the drunkard to reform, and who happily is not addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors himself, reflect, and ask his conscience if he has not been guilty of something that might not stand the light of day.

Then let him resolve to purge himself of his own shortcomings, and take his place among those who honestly want, and intend to live better lives.

The infallible human has not yet been born. We all have our faults, and the New Year affords a glorious opportunity for everybody to pledge himself or herself to be just a little better this year, in some respect or other, than the year before.

A "SHUT IN" REMEMBERED

MRS. J. HENRY PARKER TENDERED NEW YEAR'S GREETING BY YOUNG FRIENDS

A happy thought was put into successful execution at the home of Mrs. J. Henry Parker on Salem street yesterday afternoon by a group of young women who, recognizing the enforced seclusion of Mrs. Parker because of lameness, sought to brighten the opening day of the New Year for this woman to whom life and social intercourse mean so much.

So the plans were laid and at 3 p. m. the conspirators rang the bell at 13 Salem street and entering in response to a cheery summons took complete control of the premises and conditions. The visitors were laden with all sorts of good things that go to make a luncheon palatable and attractive, but better than that they brought a flood of good wishes, and an atmosphere of New Year cheer that would have made the electric lights look like the tallow dips of grandfather's day

Mrs. Parker was surprised, genuinely surprised, but the joy in her heart as she realized the kindness that was the mainspring of the visit drove all other sensations into the limbo of the Never Was. Her wheeled chair became a throne herself the Queen of the hour, and to her comfort the party of joyous-hearted visitors ministered.

The personnel of the invading force was: Mrs. John H. Bates, Mrs. Herbert S. Dennison, Miss Sybil Callahan, Mrs. H. C. Huntress, Mrs. Nellie Wilmarth, and Miss Bertha Burbeck. Mrs. Abbie Young and Mrs. E. J. Mann were the guests of honor. The informal programme of entertainment included vocal solos by Mrs. Dennison, piano solos by Mrs. Callahan and Mrs. Bates, a group of popular songs of the day sung by the entire company, and a vivid and realistic exposition of some of the much talked-of modern dances which were given for the delectation of Mrs. Parker, whose "shut in" life for two or three years has kept her outside the pale of dancing assemblies.

A feature of the afternoon's frolic was the impersonation of "Topsy" by Mrs Wilmarth, whose makeup was capital, and whose dialect smacked of the "befo' de wah" period. Mrs. Wilmarth was a distinctive success. It is delicately hinted that one male man was bold enough to face this aggregation of feminines, and rumor hath it that it was no less than Mr. Edward Banwell, a former neighbor of the Parkers, who, calling to wish Mrs. Parker a happy new year was drawn into the vortex, and with a wonderful courage stayed until the curtain rang down on the last act of the merry drama.

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D. A R. WHIST HELD YESTERDAY

FIRST OF SERIES BY LOCAL CHAPTER FOR MEMORIAL FUND

Colonel Loammi Baldwin chapter D. A. R. has inaugurated a series of whist parties in aid of its memorial fund. The committee in charge is: Mrs. John C. Andrews and Miss Helen Ramsdell. The first party of the series was held yesterday afternoon in Trinity Episcopal parish house. Seven tables were in play. Subsequent dates are January 15 and 29.

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A special meeting of Woburn Grange will be held on Thursday evening January 9, for the installation of officers. It is expected that State Master Gardner will be present and assist in the initiation.

PECULIAR WILLS

Queer wills range all the way from documents making good-sized printed pamphlets to a few words scrawled on a bit of soiled paper, or even the famous will tattooed on a man's back. Passing those made familiar by tradition or fiction, there are plenty of wills of recent date which show that human nature is capable of as great eccentricity or meanness, simplicity and complexity as in the days of the history instances.

The will of Marshall Field of Chicago, who died in 1906, is an example, for instance, of how a vast fortune may be successfully tied up. The residuary legatees are Mr. Field's two grandsons, Marshall Field, 3d, now a youth of 16, and Henry Field, who is 14. They are to have the fortune finally distributed to them when they are 50 years old, but at 25, 30, 35 and 40 the elder will receive $450,000, the younger $300,000 on each of those birthdays. The value of their shares was recently placed at $54,000,000. It is estimated that when the lads lads are 50 they should divide $200,000,000.

To plan the life of a 12-year-old boy for 16 years as a condition to his inheritance was the object of Robert G. Dryenforth of Washington in one of the most peculiar of the recent wills. Mr. Dryenforth was a patent attorney in Washington and a former commissioner of patents. When he died his estate was valued at $250,000. His grandson, Robert St. George Dryenforth, is to receive the property when 28 years old, if he complies with all his grandfather's unique conditions. Here are the things that Dryenforth, now a boy of 12, must do in the next 16 years:

Be ready to enter high school at 14 and Harvard at 18, there to take a special course, fitting him for Oxford University.

Spend successive vacations in France, Spain, Italy, Greece, Germany, Denmark and Russia in the order named.

He must become proficient in manual training, dancing and music.

As soon as he graduates from Oxford he must go to West Point, finish the course there, resign, then become thoroughly educated in law, and begin to practice.

One of the oddest of the recent "animal wills" is that of Emie von Bizony, which is being contested in Hungary. Mr. von Bizony, a brother of a well known Hungarian deputy, was 65 years old when he died a bachelor who detested women, was on bad terms with all of his family, and lived so frugally on his large estates that he did not spend one-tenth of his income. In his will he left all of his property, worth about $200,000, to his 12 draught horses. The Society for the Prevention of Animals at Budapest was named as executor, and the bequest was made a perpetual charity by a provision that upon the death of one of the horses another aged horse should be substituted for it and cared for, so that the number —12—should always be maintained. The relations of Mr. von Bizony contested the will, but finally offetd the society $20,000 in settlement. The offer was declined.

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COVERS PARTS OF THREE STATES

The boundaries of the topographic maps published by the United States Geological Survey disregard all political subdivisions, even State lines. The areas mapped are bounded by parallels of latitude and meridians of longitude. Some of the maps show portions of as many as three States. As an example, the Williamsport map, just printed and placed on sale by the United States Geological Survey, covers parts of Maryland, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia. The field work for this map was done by the Federal Survey in co-operation with I. C. White, Richard R. Rice, and William Bullock Clark, State geologists respectively of the three States. The area covered by the map lies between longitude 77 degrees 45 and and 78 degrees and latitude 39 degrees 30 and 39 degrees 45 and embraces about 235 square miles. The Williamsport map is a fine example of topographic mapping, engraving, and printing. Across the southern half of the sheet is shown Potomac River like a great blue snake, dividing this portion of West Virginia from Maryland, while meandering down from the north comes Conococheague Creek, joining the river at Williamsport, the most important town in the area mapped. The Mason and Dixon line, the boundary between Maryland and Pennsylvania, runs across the northern portion of the area. Every wagon road, trolley line, and railaoad is clearly depicted in its exact position with reference to other roads and towns as well as the topography of the country, and the brown contour lines which cover the map show the altitude of every point and the exact shapes of the hills, slopes, and valleys. Besides the roads all other works of man are shown, including even individual houses. The map is on the scale of about 1 mile to the inch, which is sufficiently large to portray the physical characteristics of the country in great detail. An idea of this scale may be gathered from the fact that a map of the United States on this scale would be some 250 feet wide or would cover about an acre.

The field surveying of the Williamsport sheet was done by J. H. Wheat, R. L. Harrison, and R. A. Kiger. The cost of this surveying and the drafting of this map has been several thousand dollars, of which one-half was paid by the States and one-half by the Federal Government, but the map is sold by the United States Geological Survey at the nominal price of 10 cents each, or 6 cents if as many as 50 are ordered at one time. No such ideal maps are issued by any private map makers, but it is safe to say that if they were they would sell for $1 to $3 each.

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STATE TO GO INTO INSURANCE BUSINESS

Michigan may follow the example of Wisconsin, which on January 1 of the present year put into effect a law authorizing the state to issue life insurances to its own citizens between the ages of 18 and 50 years. Wisconsin uses the American Experience table of mortality in making its rates, and issues various forms of policies. Of the three standard tables of mortality the American Experience table is the highest, assuming losses 32 per cent in excess, at all ages, of the Modern Woodmen table, the lowest, and to which the society's new rates are graded.

At the recent convention of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents at New York, Insurance Commissioner Palmer of Michigan declared himself in favor of a similar policy for his own state. At the same meeting William Temple Emmet, superintendent of insurance for the State of New York, predicted that the sentiment in favor of state insurance would not quickly die down and that it represented a serious menace to the business of insurance by private capital. To make his own position clear, Mr. Emmet stated that he was not personally in sympathy with the Wisconsin policy of state insurance.

The basis of the sentiment to which Superintendent Emmet referred is the suspicion, widely disseminated by the New York insurance scandals of a few years ago, that the old line companies have been inconsiderate in their treatment of policy-holders. In support of this charge, the records for 1911 are cited to show that the management of fifteen of the largest old line companies in the country that year cost the enormous sum of $62,207,345.49.

The cost of management per average policy was $16.58, and per $1,000 of insurance in force $5.06. The ratio of expense of management to premium income was 19.43 per cent. It is alleged that such cost is grossly excessive. In support of this allegation, it is cited that in the case of the Modern Woodmen of America, the largest of the fraternal societies, 90 per cent of the total countributions of the members to the society has gone to the benefit fund. Its cost of management is $1.20 per year per member and the member may carry $3,000 insurance.

The weakness alleged against the fraternal societies is that they have not collected the actual costs of the insruance, that they have sinned on the side of generosity and have not made adequate provision for the discharge of their obligations in full as the same will mature in the future.

The Mobile bill, favored by the State Insurance Commissioners in attendance at the New York convention, and which has become a law in sixteen states, aims to correct this weakness by requiring annual valuations of assets and liabilities, present and contingent, of these fraternities and the publication of the results for the information of their members. At all times, under the terms of this measure, the fraternals may furnish their members insurance at its exact cost, and, since the "selection" of risks in the average fraternal organization is superior, and takes into full account the moral hazard, fraternal officials generally are inclined to welcome state insurance as an ally that will serve to strengthen their position.

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TO BAR GREEN GOODS

At this winter's session of the legislature of Wisconsin an effort will be made to secure a "Blue Sky" law, similar to that of Kansas. The object is to protect citizens against investments in "Blue Sky" securities, such as mining stock of mythical value and stock issued by corporations which seem to rest upon no solid basis.

Wisconsin already has a "Blue Sky" law covering the subject of insurance. The Mobile bill is designed to protect the public against insurance societies which have not made adequate provision for the redemption of their obligations as the same matured by death.

The Mobile bill is now a law in sixteen states and by departmental ruling has been adopted in fourteen other states. It provides for valuation and publicity. Every society under the terms of the bill is required to make an annual valuation of its policies and to publish the results for the information of its policyholders. If the valuation discloses an actuarial deficiency, the same is brought to the knowledge of the members of the society through the publicity provisions of the law. Hence, it is not considered necessary to provide in the act that the society to which it applies shall increase its rates to an adequate basis. The presumption is that, unless it does so voluntarily, it will soon yield to the competition of the society having adequate rates.

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Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

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Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

TO LET

Furnished rooms to let. One large front room. Apply at 7 Court street, Woburn. tf

Girl—for general housework, one with some experience. Apply at 130 Cambridge street, Winchester, or telephone, Winchester 74. 1-1

To Cheer Him.

The wife of his bosom was going to leave him for a fortnight, and Fitz-Tomkins was trying his very best to look sad.

"My dear," he said, choking back a chuckle with his handkerchief and wiping his eyes, "I hardly like to think how I shall miss you. The evenings will be so long and lonely without you I shall have no one to talk to."

"George," said Mrs. Fitz, surveying him with a marble eye, "I have provided for your comfort in this as in every other way. When you return home you will find dear mother there She will remain till I come back and keep you company in the evenings George."

And as the train slowly glided out of the station the guard wondered why Fitz-Tomkins nearly bit him when he insinuated a tip.—London Telegraph.

Ireland's Coast Cliffs.

The finest cliff scenery in the United Kingdom is on the coast of the county of Donegal, at the northwest of Ireland, facing the Atlantic, where the variety and grandeur of the cliffs are most thrilling and impressive. Slieve League, south of Glen Columbkille, is a superb introduction to Donegal's coast splendors. In less than half a mile from the sea the mountain rears its height of nearly 2,000 feet. In the island of Achill, off the west coast of Ireland, the cliffs of Croghan, at Achill Head, rise sheer from the water's edge to the dizzy height of 3,000 feet.—London Standard.

Defrauding the Waiter.

In a Parisian cafe an American ordered a hors d'oeuvre, sole, agneau pre sale, artichoke salad, peche Melba, and so on, and when the waiter brought him a bill of 30 francs he paid it like a man. After his change was brought he counted it and pushed a franc toward the waiter for a tip. But the man, pushing back the franc, said in gentle reproach:

"Pardon, monsieur, but that is the counterfeit franc."

Comforting.

Old Croakybo—I think we'd better have the passage and staircase repapered while I'm laid up, Mrs. Grimoge. Mrs. G. (his housekeeper)—Lor', sir, 'adn't yer better wait and see 'ow ye goes on fust? Them coffins do make such work with staircase wall papers. —London Telegraph.

Hard to Please.

"Why did she divorce her first husband?"

"He couldn't keep his money."

"And why is she suing her present husband for divorce?"

"He's such a tightwad." — Houston Post.

Two Good Ideas.

Scott—It's a good idea when angry to count ten before you speak. Mott—True; also when "touched" to count a thousand before you lend. — Boston Transcript.

Our own heart and not other men's opinions forms our true honor.—Coleridge.

COMING EVENTS

January 3. Dancing Party by Senior class, high school hall.

January 3. Sixth annual ball by the Bay State street railway employees, Woburn Division local 473 at the Armory.

January 8. First grand ball by the Lady Redmond Branch I. N. F. B. S., Lyceum hall, Woburn.

January 8. Tusitala club, Invitation dance, Music hall, Hern's orchestra.

January 8. Dancing party in Music hall, by the Tusitala club.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

..PETER NEILSON'..
Stone Mason Contractor

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Bloodine Cures Rheumatism

E. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot of good."

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The following protest signed by Joseph Endicott, governor; Thomas Dudley, deputy governor; Richard Bellingham, Richard Saltonstall, Increase Nowell, William Hibbins, Thomas Flint, Robert Bridges and Simon Bradstreet was published in Massachusetts in 1649:

"Protest, against wearing long hair, of the governor, etc., of Massachusetts:

"Forasmuch as the wearing of long hair, after the manner of Russians and barbarous Indians, has begun to invade New England, contrary to the rule of God's word, which says it is a shame for man to wear long hair, as also the commendable custom generally of all the godly of all our nation, until within these few years:

"We, the magistrates, who have signed this paper, for the shewing of our own innocency in this behalf, do declare and manifest our dislike and detestation against the wearing of such long hair, as against a thing uncivil and unmanly, whereby men doe deforme themselves and offend sober and modest men and doe corrupt good manners. We doe therefore earnestly intreat all the elders of this jurisdiction, as often as they shall see cause, to manifest their zeal against it in their public administrations, and to take care that the members of their respective churches be not defiled therewith; that so, such as prove obstinate, and will not reforme themselves, may have God and man to witness against them. The third month 10th day, 1649."

The Stranger.

A stranger knocked at a man's door and told him of a fortune to be made.

"Um!" said the man. "It appears that considerable effort will be involved."

"Oh, yes," said the stranger; "you will pass many sleepless nights and toilsome days!"

"Um!" said the man. "And who are you?"

"I am called Opportunity."

"Um!" said the man. "You call yourself Opportunity, but you look like hard work to me."

And he slammed the door.—Pittsburgh Post.

Frenzied Arithmetic.

Three-year-old Amy, who had a very lively little brother, was being put through a lesson in arithmetic by her uncle. She had successfully added one and one, but stuck at two and one.

"Your mamma," said her uncle, "has two children. If she had one more what would that make?"

"Oh," cried Amy, "that would make my mamma cwazy!"—Woman's Home Companion.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

DISCORDS OF AULD LANG SYNE

MUSICAL CONTROVERSY IN WOBURN FIFTY YEARS AGO

By William R. Cutter

"Semiquaver" next comes to the front in the same newspapers, and said that he had read with satisfaction the reply of "Allegro," and stated that he was present at the concert, and goes even further than the others, in his abuse of "Semibreve," who, he said failed to notice an "important break" in one of the pieces on which he had bestowed a "breath of praise."

"He feared, doubtless, that, as the singers were mostly young persons, they might get an idea that they really possessed some knowledge of music, and the ability to render it acceptably. Whereas, it should be known that only a select few of more mature years, are the fortunate embodiment of all the musical taste that Woburn possesses." And further, "the criticism which purports to be written with the kindest feelings, and with a good object, has the fault to be remarkably personal, and severe on one or two individuals."

"Semiquaver," who wrote under the date of Woburn, March 30, 1858, concluded his article with words of praise for the concert and its leader.

"Demisemiquaver" opened his piece by saying, "Allegro" and "Semiquaver" having already appeared, he thought it was time for him to begin.

"It was too bad," this writer said, 'for Semibreve,' to criticise us so hard. The performers were only a music class, making no pretensions to such excellence as 'Semibreve' had in mind. We expected to be told that we had done well. Instead of that, he came out and told us, in so many words, that our programme was made up in bad taste. I admit that the programme was faulty, but it was unfair for 'Semibreve' to say so, because it will injure our teacher in the public estimation, if the people believe that his taste is poor. It is true that we announced a grand miscellaneous concert, but that was only to make folks open their eyes and buy tickets.

"It should also be taken into account that the members of the class are growing and sensitive, and cannot bear to have their faults pointed out in the papers. I do not think 'Semibreve' can answer 'Allegro' or 'Semiquaver.' They are young men of fine talent, and will yet succeed in setting this matter right before the public."

Then follows "Minim," who took the liberty others had done of concealing himself under a "severe technical term." This writer, in a communication, under the date of Woburn, April 1, 1858, claimed to be a friend of the person responsible for the concert, and felt compelled to undertake his defense. In his mind the the concert had been grossly misrepresented.

"In no case did a comic or humorous song follow immediately any sacred music. None of the pieces were of a low character. "Semibreve" cannot stoop to anything of ordinary excellence, and thinks, moreover, that the common people are no judges of music."

"Minim" endeavored to remove the false impressions upon the minds of those who were not at the concert, made by reading Semibreve's, report in relation to it.

"The teacher deserved all praise for his faithfulness in so instructing the class in only twenty-four lessons, that they could give so good an evening's entertainment."

And now comes "Semibreve" to the front again, and pours forth his vials of wrath upon the heads of his adverseries, whose several names were "in technical terms."

He alludes to "the enormous expenditure of paper and ink" upon the subject, and then continued, "the valiant warriors who have been opposed to me, I suppose have concluded to let their guns cool, and suffer the smoke and dust to clear away, while they sit down to rest and survey the terrible devastation their shot have made."

"Allegro," whom he said began the assault, he attacks vigorously, and consigns his remains to the figurative ash heap. "Semiquaver"—to my mind, a far less formidable antagonist—he dismisses with derision. "Semiquaver" had accused him of "using sarcasm and personality;" and "Minim"—that dispicably short note—"under took to show where the concert had been grossly misrepresented;" and "Demiquaver"—evidently is some one connected with the class—he gives credit for having the honesty, "to speak right out."

"Semibreve" continues:

"I will only say in reply, that my criticism was written with kind feeelings towards all concerned. I spoke favorably of the performance of all the pieces, except two. The printer made me say, in one instance, out of time, when my manuscript said time. I did not speak disparagingly of a single performer, but 'Semiquaver' accused me of using sarcasm. I did not characterize a single piece as being of low character, as 'Minim' alleges. I endeavored to speak the truth. I did criticise the programme. What I said, I thought, and still think ought to be said, and I had a right to say it by the standard of good authority and usage. Concerts are given elsewhere, with programmes equally objectionable, because they pay. People will go to hear "D" who would not give a pin to hear Jenny Lind, but this does not prove that their taste is elevated, refined, or pure, or that they are competent judges of good music.

"I am satisfied from the result, that my criticism was needed. If the leader had designed to give only an exhibition of his class, and had not announced it as 'A Grand Miscellaneous Concert,' I cannot see how he can turn around and say, you must not criticise us, we are only a music class: and yet it is claimed that the class did far better than I allowed. Had I for a moment supposed that tkey did not consider themselves sufficiently advanced in vocalization to be proper subjects of criticism, I should have said nothing. But instead of this, a degree of excellence is claimed which places them *beyond all criticism.*

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"I can fully appreciate the writers who have replied to me. They are evidently members of the class, or their particular friends, and are, I presume, sustained in their views by Mr. ——— himself. Were it otherwise, they might exert more influence."

And here, too, I will leave it.

To be continued.

VILLAGE LIFE IN EGYPT.

Crude Mud Houses, the Roofs of Which Are Garbage Dumps.

Egyptian village life is quaint and interesting, says the Wide World Magazine. The houses are crude, one storied structures of sun baked mud, with possibly a couple of tiny square holes cut in the wall for ventilation.

Each home consists of a single room, absolutely devoid of furniture, one or two drinking jars and cooking utensils being usually the only articles to be seen. The roofs of these hovels are thatched with cornstalks, and for some unaccountable reason all the household rubbish is dumped on the roof! For this purpose a ladder may frequently be seen reclining against the side of the house. From a distance a village is apt to look like an immense rubbish heap. These primitive erections are inhabited solely by the fellahin, as Egyptian peasants are called.

In some of the Arab villages the arrangements for sleeping are even more unconventional. Huge cuplike structures made of mud are built out in the open, away from the houses, and into these the babies are frequently placed during the day, and often the entire family sleep in them at night. The idea is to escape the numerous snakes and scorpions which abound during the great heat of the summer.

Dame Fortune.

"Pa, why do they call it 'Dame' Fortune?"

"Because Dame is feminine. Fortune is symbolized as a woman."

"Why do they symbolize Fortune as a woman?"

"Because she's nearly always late when you have an engagement with her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Took Wind Out of Their Sails.

Addressing one of his southern audiences, Sam Jones once requested all the husbands present who had not spoken a harsh word to their wives for a month to stand up. He shook hands with those who arose and then introduced them to the rest of the audience as the "twenty-seven biggest liars in Tennessee."

Bound to Hit Something.

There is a cross eyed man in Cleveland who is an enthusiastic trap shooter; furthermore, he is an expert. His record is a thing to be proud of. One day last autumn a nervy friend ventured to question him thus:

"You are so horribly cross eyed that I don't see how you are able to shoot straight."

"I'll tell you my secret. I squint along the left barrel with my right eye, and I squint along the right barrel with my left eye"—

"Yes?"

"And then I fire both barrels."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BRAVE MOTHER STORK.

Her Nest Ablaze, She Will Stay by and Perish With Her Young.

So strong is the mother love developed in the stork and the lark that it amounts to a heroic passion. The stork, which spends the winter in Egypt and the summer in northern and western Europe, likes to build its nest on the top of some steep gable roof. Such a nest is often a real nuisance to man. It is from three to five yards in diameter. It swarms with lizards, frogs, toads and other disagreeable creatures. It becomes in course of time so heavy that it will break the roof if not artificially propped up.

Nevertheless for various superstitious reasons the stork is not only welcome but even courted by the European peasants, and it cannot be denied that the respect with which the bird is regarded is to some extent deserved. If the house takes fire and the young storks happen to be of an age at which they cannot be saved by being taken away from the nest the stork mother does not abandon them. Standing erect in the nest, flapping her wings to waft away the smoke and the flames and crying out now and then, she remains with her young, perishing with them.

The skylark, which builds its nest in the meadows, runs away from it when frightened. She proceeds for four or five yards under the clover and rises perpendicularly in the air, pouring forth her song in its wildest strains in order to divert the intruder's attention. But the peasant boy knows that so long as she remains hanging at the same point in the air he is still four or five yards from the nest, and he uses the direction of her movements and the ring of her song to ascertain the exact spot.

If it chances that the young larks are just about to break through the shell of the eggs, at which time the mother instinct is at its height, it is said that at the very moment when the nest is touched the little bird will acually attack the intruder.—Harper's Weekly.

AN EMPEROR'S TASTE.

It Was the Origin of a Once Common Saying In Austria.

An anecdote which was current of Ferdinand I. of Austria at one time greatly delighted his subjects and gave rise to a common saying. One summer day he was hunting in the Syrian mountains and was overtaken by a violent thunderstorm. He sought refuge in a farmhouse whose occupants were just then at dinner, and his fancy was caught by some smoking dumplings made of coarse flour. He tasted them, liked them and asked for more, and when he got to Vienna, to the horror of the royal cooks, he ordered the same dumplings to be served up daily. The courtiers were scandalized that such a coarse dish should figure on the menu, and even his physicians remonstrated against the use of such food.

The emperor had always been the most pliant of men, but he now showed that he had a will of his own and persisted in gratifying his new fancy. Finally the physicians pretended that it was dangerous to his health to be living on dumplings and insisted on his giving them up. The hitherto docile sovereign stamped his foot and declared that he would never sign another official document if his diet were denied him.

"Emperor I am," he shouted, "and dumplings I will have!"

To prevent a stoppage of the government machinery opposition was withdrawn, and his majesty clung tenaciously to his dumplings. Then the imperial phrase became proverbial, and thereafter when any one insisted on gratifying a silly whim some one was sure to say:

"Emperor I am, and dumplings I will have!"

Profanity and Thought.

Just as soon as a man starts to swearing he stops thinking. Didn't you ever notice it? Well, just notice and see. We don't endeavor to explain it, but it is so. There must be some psychological explanation for it—as, for instance, just at that moment the devil gets into the brain and scrambles it up so it cannot think. It is just like him to do it, for his greatest hold in this world is murky and disheveled thinking.—Ohio State Journal.

Where a Trunk Is a Box.

Don't look for the ticket agent at an English railway station, so that you can buy a ticket to your destination. Look for the "booking agent" and "book" to the point, and, keeping in mind that what you really want is the baggage car, hunt up the "luggage van," and, having found it, remember that if your trunk is in it it is in it as a "box," not as a trunk.—New York Post.

His Excuse.

"You seem like a spiritless creature. I don't believe you've got enough ambition to open your door when Opportunity knocks."

"Don't be too hard on me, ma'am. I ain't never had a door."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Indian Runner.

A certain variety of duck, called the Indian Runner, will produce more eggs than a Leghorn hen, according to a writer in the Country Gentleman, and the young ducklings grow four times as fast as chickens.

Put Himself In Bad.

"e Spinster—Your face is so far to me, professor, I'm sure we've before. Distinguished Foreigner ery likely. I vos in dis country I vos a young chap. — London nion.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

Little Romances That Are Linked With Its Furnishings.

EVOLUTION OF THE CHAIR.

The Leisurely Progress From the Three Legged Stool to the Luxurious Rocker—Origin of the Table Drawer—The First Picture Frames.

If you only knew it, queer little romances are peeping out at you all over your house, from attic to cellar. They are well worth looking for.

Framed pictures had to have a beginning. They date back to about 500 years ago, when peaceful monks painted the walls of their living rooms with Scriptural subjects. Then one day some one conceived the bright idea of nailing wood around these frescoes so as to separate the subjects. A little later came gilding—and the evolution of the modern picture frame was simply a matter of time.

The drawing room is a perfect mine of history. As most people know, this is, strictly, the "withdrawing room," to which one withdraws after dinner, as the name implies.

The antimacassars over the backs of the chairs similarly carry their object in life in their name. These more or less artistic things had their beginnings some 150 years ago, when every one used macassar oil for the hair. The mistress of the household then would no more permit greasy polls to spoil her fine chairs than would the modern mistress. And, lo, the antimacassar!

Of chairs themselves, perhaps the most interesting feature is the familiar crossbar—technically known as the stretcher—which joins the front legs. Nowadays its purpose is usually for ornamentation, sometimes strength, though often it is absent altogether.

It harks back to the days of the first chairs, when knights and dames wanted to keep their feet off the cold, drafty, rush littered floors; hence the stretcher. Originally the stretcher was only a few inches above the ground, but when, later on, rugs and carpets came into more general use and rooms became more comfortable, the stretcher gradually lost its importance.

It is curious to note that the cozy armchair was the last stage of all. Cushions and padding were the first additions to the plain seat. Then came painted chairs and afterward carved legs, and finally—a leisurely last—came backs and arms and with them the luxurious rocker.

In point of fact the chair is easily the most important piece of furniture you have, historically speaking. To this day, "taking the chair" denotes taking the head of affairs, reminiscent of the time when there was only one chair in a room, three legged stools at the most being provided for less important folk.

Window curtains, again, have their little romance. Originally all windows were in the roof, but in time came open windows in the wall. In the middle ages some one brought from China the idea of using cloth to cover the windows, and there is the origin of your curtain, with its frills and loops.

The glass chandelier, if you have one—they are out of fashion now—can be put down to the workmen refugees from France driven from their homes by Louis XIV. by the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1685.

Even the drawer in the kitchen table—any table drawer, for the matter of that—had to be thought of, but nobody did manage to think of fixing a drawer to a table until some inveterate card player—his name is forgotten—wanted a handy place for the cards when they were not in use. The very thing! And table drawers were invented.

"Kitchen," by the way, is derived from an Anglo-Saxon word meaning "to cook," while "scullery"—which positively has nothing to do with "scullion"—comes from a word meaning "a bowl."

Some of your furniture may well have an English political bias! It certainly is so if it bears that familiar design based upon the Prince of Wales' feathers. Hepplewhite, the famous furniture designer, began it. In his time there was a strong Tory party supporting George III., while the Whig party was headed by the Prince of Wales. Hepplewhite was an ardent Whig and accordingly introduced Prince of Wales' feathers into his furniture designs on every possible occasion. Incidentally the sofa is an importation from the ease loving Arabs, whose "suffah" was a long bench outside the house.

And, finally, "hall" simply means a place which is covered in, and the word comes from exactly the same root as—the infernal regions! — Philadelphia Ledger.

Amenities of the Table.

"I waited ten minutes for a car today," the landlady was saying, "and then it passed me without stopping."

It was afterward recalled that the habitually silent man had been having unusual difficulty with his chops.

"Perhaps," he remarked, "the conductor didn't care to have you board his car."—Exchange.

Let's Do Some Work.

"I guess their honeymoon is about over."

"Why?"

"She's quit telephoning to him during office hours."—Detroit Free Press.

Laws can discover sin, but not remove it.—Milton.

NAVAL GUN TELESCOPES.

Device That Made Possible Accurate Long Range Firing.

It was about the year 1885 that the telescope was first tested in conjunction with the firing of a modern gun. The tremendous concussion broke the lens, however, so that in order to use it at all the telescope had to be detached from the gun before firing, thereby entailing a loss of several seconds in time after aim had been taken.

Later, to obviate this defect, the telescope was adjusted to the axis of the gun by a system of parallel arms moving up and down in unison with the gun, though detached from it. This of course was a great improvement, but there were still grave practical defects.

Well, along in the early nineties Henry C. Mustin, a young midshipman at Annapolis, lean faced and square of jaw, built like a medium sized Hercules, quiet mannered, but a bulldog in the football field, interested himself in the study of optics. Naturally enough, his thoughts were directed to the defective lenses of the gun telescopes. The lenses broke when the guns were fired; therefore it was necessary to invent a nonbreakable lens.

One day years later, while stationed in Washington, Mustin called a few of his brother officers to the window near his desk on the second floor of a building in the navy yards. He showed them a lens with a metal band "shrunk" around its circumference. Then he opened the window and deliberately threw the lens with all his might upon the brick pavement below. The others knew of his pet hobby and thought he had given it up in disgust and had taken this way of telling them so. But he put on his hat, lit a cigarette and bade them follow him. He led them down the stairs amid considerable joking and out to the spot where the lens lay on the pavement. The glass was unbroken. The one great defect of the telescope sight had been overcome, and Mustin had made possible the long range gunnery of the modern navy. The thud of the little glass disk with its metal collar upon the brick pavement was the signal for the nations to begin to build their Dreadnoughts.—American Magazine.

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The following protest signed by Joseph Endicott, governor; Thomas Dudley, deputy governor; Richard Bellingham, Richard Saltonstall, Increase Nowell, William Hibbins, Thomas Flint, Robert Bridges and Simon Bradstreet was published in Massachusetts in 1649:

"Protest, against wearing long hair, of the governor, etc., of Massachusetts:

"Forasmuch as the wearing of long hair, after the manner of Russians and barbarous Indians, has begun to invade New England, contrary to the rule of God's word, which says it is a shame for man to wear long hair, as also the commendable custom generally of all the godly of all our nation, until within these few years:

"We, the magistrates, who have signed this paper, for the shewing of our own innocency in this behalf, do declare and manifest our dislike and detestation against the wearing of such long hair, as against a thing uncivil and unmanly, whereby men doe deforme themselves and offend sober and modest men and doe corrupt good manners. We doe therefore earnestly intreat all the elders of this jurisdiction, as often as they shall see cause, to manifest their zeal against it in their public administrations, and to take care that the members of their respective churches be not defiled therewith; that so, such as prove obstinate, and will not reforme themselves, may have God and man to witness against them. The third month 10th day, 1649."

The Stranger.

A stranger knocked at a man's door and told him of a fortune to be made.

"Um!" said the man. "It appears that considerable effort will be involved."

"Oh, yes," said the stranger; "you will pass many sleepless nights and toilsome days!"

"Um!" said the man. "And who are you?"

"I am called Opportunity."

"Um!" said the man. "You call yourself Opportunity, but you look like hard work to me."

And he slammed the door.—Pittsburgh Post.

Frenzied Arithmetic.

Three-year-old Amy, who had a very lively little brother, was being put through a lesson in arithmetic by her uncle. She had successfully added one and one, but stuck at two and one.

"Your mamma," said her uncle, "has two children. If she had one more what would that make?"

"Oh," cried Amy, "that would make my mamma cwazy!"—Woman's Home Companion.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

DISCORDS OF AULD LANG SYNE

MUSICAL CONTROVERSY IN WOBURN FIFTY YEARS AGO

By William R. Cutter

"Semiquaver" next comes to the front in the same newspapers, and said that he had read with satisfaction the reply of "Allegro," and stated that he was present at the concert, and goes even further than the others, in his abuse of "Semibreve," who, he said failed to notice an "important break" in one of the pieces on which he had bestowed a "breath of praise."

"He feared, doubtless, that, as the singers were mostly young persons, they might get an idea that they really possessed some knowledge of music, and the ability to render it acceptably. Whereas, it should be known that only a select few of more mature years, are the fortunate embodiment of all the musical taste that Woburn possesses." And further, "the criticism which purports to be written with the kindest feelings, and with a good object, has the fault to be remarkably personal, and severe on one or two individuals."

"Semiquaver," who wrote under the date of Woburn, March 30, 1858, concluded his article with words of praise for the concert and its leader.

"Demisemiquaver" opened his piece by saying, "Allegro" and "Semiquaver" having already appeared, he thought it was time for him to begin.

"It was too bad," this writer said, 'for Semibreve,' to criticise us so hard. The performers were only a music class, making no pretensions to such excellence as 'Semibreve' had in mind. We expected to be told that we had done well. Instead of that, he came out and told us, in so many words, that our programme was made up in bad taste. I admit that the programme was faulty, but it was unfair for 'Semibreve' to say so, because it will injure our teacher in the public estimation, if the people believe that his taste is poor. It is true that we announced a grand miscellaneous concert, but that was only to make folks open their eyes and buy tickets.

"It should also be taken into account that the members of the class are growing and sensitive, and cannot bear to have their faults pointed out in the papers. I do not think 'Semibreve' can answer 'Allegro' or 'Semiquaver.' They are young men of fine talent, and will yet succeed in setting this matter right before the public."

Then follows "Minim," who took the liberty others had done of concealing himself under a "severe technical term." This writer, in a communication, under the date of Woburn, April 1, 1858, claimed to be a friend of the person responsible for the concert, and felt compelled to undertake his defense. In his mind the the concert had been grossly misrepresented.

"In no case did a comic or humorous song follow immediately any sacred music. None of the pieces were of a low character. "Semibreve" cannot stoop to anything of ordinary excellence, and thinks, moreover, that the common people are no judges of music."

"Minim" endeavored to remove the false impressions upon the minds of those who were not at the concert, made by reading Semibreve's, report in relation to it.

"The teacher deserved all praise for his faithfulness in so instructing the class in only twenty-four lessons, that they could give so good an evening's entertainment."

And now comes "Semibreve" to the front again, and pours forth his vials of wrath upon the heads of his adverseries, whose several names were "in technical terms."

He alludes to "the enormous expenditure of paper and ink" upon the subject, and then continued, "the valiant warriors who have been opposed to me, I suppose have concluded to let their guns cool, and suffer the smoke and dust to clear away, while they sit down to rest and survey the terrible devastation their shot have made."

"Allegro," whom he said began the assault, he attacks vigorously, and consigns his remains to the figurative ash heap. "Semiquaaver"—to my mind, a far less formidable antagonist—he dismisses with derision. "Semiquaver" had accused him of "using sarcasm and personality;" and "Minim"—that dispicably short note—"under took to show where the concert had been grossly misrepresented;" and "Demiquaver"—evidently is some one connected with the class—he gives credit for having the honesty, "to speak right out."

"Semibreve" continues:

"I will only say in reply, that my criticism was written with kind feeelings towards all concerned. I spoke favorably of the performance of all the pieces, except two. The printer made me say, in one instance, out of time, when my manuscript said time. I did not speak disparagingly of a single performer, but 'Semiquaver' accused me of using sarcasm. I did not characterize a single piece as being of low character, as 'Minim' alleges. I endeavored to speak the truth. I did criticise the programme. What I said, I thought, and still think ought to be said, and I had a right to say it by the standard of good authority and usage. Concerts are given elsewhere, with programmes equally objectionable, because they pay. People will go to hear "D" who would not give a pin to hear Jenny Lind, but this does not prove that their taste is elevated, refined, or pure, or that they are competent judges of good music.

"I am satisfied from the result, that my criticism was needed. If the leader had designed to give only an exhibition of his class, and had not announced it as 'A Grand Miscellaneous Concert,' I cannot see how he can turn around and say, you must not criticise us, we are only a music class: and yet it is claimed that the class did far better than I allowed. Had I for a moment supposed that tkey did not consider themselves sufficiently advanced in vocalization to be proper subjects of criticism, I should have said nothing. But instead of this, a degree of excellence is claimed which places them *beyond all criticism.*

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

"I can fully appreciate the writers who have replied to me. They are evidently members of the class, or their particular friends, and are, I presume, sustained in their views by Mr. ——— himself. Were it otherwise, they might exert more influence."

And here, too, I will leave it.

To be continued.

VILLAGE LIFE IN EGYPT.

Crude Mud Houses, the Roofs of Which Are Garbage Dumps.

Egyptian village life is quaint and interesting, says the Wide World Magazine. The houses are crude, one storied structures of sun baked mud, with possibly a couple of tiny square holes cut in the wall for ventilation.

Each home consists of a single room, absolutely devoid of furniture, one or two drinking jars and cooking utensils being usually the only articles to be seen. The roofs of these hovels are thatched with cornstalks, and for some unaccountable reason all the household rubbish is dumped on the roof! For this purpose a ladder may frequently be seen reclining against the side of the house. From a distance a village is apt to look like an immense rubbish heap. These primitive erections are inhabited solely by the fellahin, as Egyptian peasants are called.

In some of the Arab villages the arrangements for sleeping are even more unconventional. Huge cuplike structures made of mud are built out in the open, away from the houses, and into these the babies are frequently placed during the day, and often the entire family sleep in them at night. The idea is to escape the numerous snakes and scorpions which abound during the great heat of the summer.

Dame Fortune.

"Pa, why do they call it 'Dame' Fortune?"

"Because Dame is feminine. Fortune is symbolized as a woman."

"Why do they symbolize Fortune as a woman?"

"Because she's nearly always late when you have an engagement with her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Took Wind Out of Their Sails.

Addressing one of his southern audiences, Sam Jones once requested all the husbands present who had not spoken a harsh word to their wives for a month to stand up. He shook hands with those who arose and then introduced them to the rest of the audience as the "twenty-seven biggest liars in Tennessee."

Bound to Hit Something.

There is a cross eyed man in Cleveland who is an enthusiastic trap shooter; furthermore, he is an expert. His record is a thing to be proud of. One day last autumn a nervy friend ventured to question him thus:

"You are so horribly cross eyed that I don't see how you are able to shoot straight."

"I'll tell you my secret. I squint along the left barrel with my right eye, and I squint along the right barrel with my left eye"—

"Yes?"

"And then I fire both barrels."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BRAVE MOTHER STORK.

Her Nest Ablaze, She Will Stay by and Perish With Her Young.

So strong is the mother love developed in the stork and the lark that it amounts to a heroic passion. The stork, which spends the winter in Egypt and the summer in northern and western Europe, likes to build its nest on the top of some steep gable roof. Such a nest is often a real nuisance to man. It is from three to five yards in diameter. It swarms with lizards, frogs, toads and other disagreeable creatures. It becomes in course of time so heavy that it will break the roof if not artificially propped up.

Nevertheless for various superstitious reasons the stork is not only welcome but even courted by the European peasants, and it cannot be denied that the respect with which the bird is regarded is to some extent deserved. If the house takes fire and the young storks happen to be of an age at which they cannot be saved by being taken away from the nest the stork mother does not abandon them. Standing erect in the nest, flapping her wings to waft away the smoke and the flames and crying out now and then, she remains with her young, perishing with them.

The skylark, which builds its nest in the meadows, runs away from it when frightened. She proceeds for four or five yards under the clover and rises perpendicularly in the air, pouring forth her song in its wildest strains in order to divert the intruder's attention. But the peasant boy knows that so long as she remains hanging at the same point in the air he is still four or five yards from the nest, and he uses the direction of her movements and the ring of her song to ascertain the exact spot.

If it chances that the young larks are just about to break through the shell of the eggs, at which time the mother instinct is at its height, it is said that at the very moment when the nest is touched the little bird will acually attack the intruder.—Harper's Weekly.

AN EMPEROR'S TASTE.

It Was the Origin of a Once Common Saying In Austria.

An anecdote which was current of Ferdinand I. of Austria at one time greatly delighted his subjects and gave rise to a common saying. One summer day he was hunting in the Syrian mountains and was overtaken by a violent thunderstorm. He sought refuge in a farmhouse whose occupants were just then at dinner, and his fancy was caught by some smoking dumplings made of coarse flour. He tasted them, liked them and asked for more, and when he got to Vienna, to the horror of the royal cooks, he ordered the same dumplings to be served up daily. The courtiers were scandalized that such a coarse dish should figure on the menu, and even his physicians remonstrated against the use of such food.

The emperor had always been the most pliant of men, but he now showed that he had a will of his own and persisted in gratifying his new fancy. Finally the physicians pretended that it was dangerous to his health to be living on dumplings and insisted on his giving them up. The hitherto docile sovereign stamped his foot and declared that he would never sign another official document if his diet were denied him.

"Emperor I am," he shouted, "and dumplings I will have!"

To prevent a stoppage of the government machinery opposition was withdrawn, and his majesty clung tenaciously to his dumplings. Then the imperial phrase became proverbial, and thereafter when any one insisted on gratifying a silly whim some one was sure to say:

"Emperor I am, and dumplings I will have!"

Profanity and Thought.

Just as soon as a man starts to swearing he stops thinking. Didn't you ever notice it? Well, just notice and see. We don't endeavor to explain it, but it is so. There must be some psychological explanation for it—as, for instance, just at that moment the devil gets into the brain and scrambles it up so it cannot think. It is just like him to do it, for his greatest hold in this world is murky and disheveled thinking.—Ohio State Journal.

Where a Trunk Is a Box.

Don't look for the ticket agent at an English railway station, so that you can buy a ticket to your destination. Look for the "booking agent" and "book" to the point, and, keeping in mind that what you really want is the baggage car, hunt up the "luggage van," and, having found it, remember that if your trunk is in it it is in it as a "box," not as a trunk.—New York Post.

His Excuse.

"You seem like a spiritless creature. I don't believe you've got enough ambition to open your door when Opportunity knocks."

"Don't be too hard on me, ma'am. I ain't never had a door."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Indian Runner.

A certain variety of duck, called the Indian Runner, will produce more eggs than a Leghorn hen, according to a writer in the Country Gentleman, and the young ducklings grow four times as fast as chickens.

Put Himself In Bad.

Je Spinster—Your face is so far to me, professor, I'm sure we've before. Distinguished Foreigner ery likely. I vos in dis country I vos a young chap.—London nion.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

Little Romances That Are Linked With Its Furnishings.

EVOLUTION OF THE CHAIR.

The Leisurely Progress From the Three Legged Stool to the Luxurious Rocker—Origin of the Table Drawer—The First Picture Frames.

If you only knew it, queer little romances are peeping out at you all over your house, from attic to cellar. They are well worth looking for.

Framed pictures had to have a beginning. They date back to about 500 years ago, when peaceful monks painted the walls of their living rooms with Scriptural subjects. Then one day some one conceived the bright idea of nailing wood around these frescoes so as to separate the subjects. A little later came gilding—and the evolution of the modern picture frame was simply a matter of time.

The drawing room is a perfect mine of history. As most people know, this is, strictly, the "withdrawing room," to which one withdraws after dinner, as the name implies.

The antimacassars over the backs of the chairs similarly carry their object in life in their name. These more or less artistic things had their beginnings some 150 years ago, when every one used macassar oil for the hair. The mistress of the household then would no more permit greasy polls to spoil her fine chairs than would the modern mistress. And, lo, the antimacassar!

Of chairs themselves, perhaps the most interesting feature is the familiar crossbar—technically known as the stretcher—which joins the front legs. Nowadays its purpose is usually for ornamentation, sometimes strength, though often it is absent altogether.

It harks back to the days of the first chairs, when knights and dames wanted to keep their feet off the cold, drafty, rush littered floors; hence the stretcher. Originally the stretcher was only a few inches above the ground, but when, later on, rugs and carpets came into more general use and rooms became more comfortable, the stretcher gradually lost its importance.

It is curious to note that the cozy armchair was the last stage of all. Cushions and padding were the first additions to the plain seat. Then came painted chairs and afterward carved legs, and finally—a leisurely last—came backs and arms and with them the luxurious rocker.

In point of fact the chair is easily the most important piece of furniture you have, historically speaking. To this day, "taking the chair" denotes taking the head of affairs, reminiscent of the time when there was only one chair in a room, three legged stools at the most being provided for less important folk.

Window curtains, again, have their little romance. Originally all windows were in the roof, but in time came open windows in the wall. In the middle ages some one brought from China the idea of using cloth to cover the windows, and there is the origin of your curtain, with its frills and loops.

The glass chandelier, if you have one—they are out of fashion now—can be put down to the workmen refugees from France driven from their homes by Louis XIV. by the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1685.

Even the drawer in the kitchen table—any table drawer, for the matter of that—had to be thought of, but nobody did manage to think of fixing a drawer to a table until some inveterate card player—his name is forgotten—wanted a handy place for the cards when they were not in use. The very thing! And table drawers were invented.

"Kitchen," by the way, is derived from an Anglo-Saxon word meaning "to cook," while "scullery"—which positively has nothing to do with "scullion"—comes from a word meaning "a bowl."

Some of your furniture may well have an English political bias! It certainly is so if it bears that familiar design based upon the Prince of Wales' feathers. Hepplewhite, the famous furniture designer, began it. In his time there was a strong Tory party supporting George III., while the Whig party was headed by the Prince of Wales. Hepplewhite was an ardent Whig and accordingly introduced Prince of Wales' feathers into his furniture designs on every possible occasion. Incidentally the sofa is an importation from the ease loving Arabs, whose "suffah" was a long bench outside the house.

And, finally, "hall" simply means a place which is covered in, and the word comes from exactly the same root as—the infernal regions! — Philadelphia Ledger.

Amenities of the Table.

"I waited ten minutes for a car today," the landlady was saying, "and then it passed me without stopping."

It was afterward recalled that the habitually silent man had been having unusual difficulty with his chops.

"Perhaps," he remarked, "the conductor didn't care to have you board his car."—Exchange.

Let's Do Some Work.

"I guess their honeymoon is about over."

"Why?"

"She's quit telephoning to him during office hours."—Detroit Free Press.

Laws can discover sin, but not remove it.—Milton.

NAVAL GUN TELESCOPES.

Device That Made Possible Accurate Long Range Firing.

It was about the year 1885 that the telescope was first tested in conjunction with the firing of a modern gun. The tremendous concussion broke the lens, however, so that in order to use it at all the telescope had to be detached from the gun before firing, thereby entailing a loss of several seconds in time after aim had been taken.

Later, to obviate this defect, the telescope was adjusted to the axis of the gun by a system of parallel arms moving up and down in unison with the gun, though detached from it. This of course was a great improvement, but there were still grave practical defects.

Well, along in the early nineties Henry C. Mustin, a young midshipman at Annapolis, lean faced and square of jaw, built like a medium sized Hercules, quiet mannered, but a bulldog in the football field, interested himself in the study of optics. Naturally enough, his thoughts were directed to the defective lenses of the gun telescopes. The lenses broke when the guns were fired; therefore it was necessary to invent a nonbreakable lens.

One day years later, while stationed in Washington, Mustin called a few of his brother officers to the window near his desk on the second floor of a building in the navy yards. He showed them a lens with a metal band "shrunk" around its circumference. Then he opened the window and deliberately threw the lens with all his might upon the brick pavement below. The others knew of his pet hobby and thought he had given it up in disgust and had taken this way of telling them so. But he put on his hat, lit a cigarette and bade them follow him. He led them down the stairs amid considerable joking and out to the spot where the lens lay on the pavement. The glass was unbroken. The one great defect of the telescope sight had been overcome, and Mustin had made possible the long range gunnery of the modern navy. The thud of the little glass disk with its metal collar upon the brick pavement was the signal for the nations to begin to build their Dreadnoughts.—American Magazine.

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HANDS ACROSS THE SEA

QUICK RESPONSE TO NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE SENT TO IRELAND BY J. F. McGRATH

That the world is not so very large was practically demonstrated on New Year's day by James F. McGrath of this city.

The New Year was just one minute old when he dispatched the following message from Woburn to Rev. J. J. Corbett, Partry, County Mayo, Ireland. "Family wishes Happy and Prosperous New Year."

Across the sea the message was flashed, and travelled over Irish soil to the town of Partry, and at exactly 1 p. m. of the same day came back the reply:

Partry, Ire., Jan. 1, 1913
McGrath, Woburn.
Warm returns.
Corbett.

Rev. James J. Corbett who is the parish priest at Partry, is an uncle of Mr. McGrath. During the family trip abroad last summer they spent a fortnight with the reverend father.

LUNG DISEASE
"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS DEFEAT THE ALUMNI

OPENING OF BASKET BALL SEASON AT WINCHESTER

The Winchester high school girls basketball team opened the season yesterday afternoon, playing the Alumni, in the high school gym, and winning the game by the score of 46 to 42. The high school team had the score 25 to 15 at the end of the first half. In the second half the Alumni, which is made up of the champion team of the past two years, rallied and made a plucky fight, reduced the lead to 4 points at the finish.

Miss Barbara Wellington, the high school right forward made the record in baskets from the floor, getting 20. Miss Gladys Spaulding made 11. Miss Madge Hovey and Helen Lewis did efficient work. The summary.

W. H. S.	
Barbara Wellington, rf	
Miss Foster, rf	
Frances Proctor, lf	
Ruth Lewis, c	
Helen Lewis, rb	
Ester Ayer, lb	
ALUMNI	
Hannah Locke, lb	
Dorothy Wellington, lb	
Ruth Pettingill, rb	
Madge Honey, c	
Gladys Spaulding, lf	
Mary Flinn, rf	
Hannah Locke, rf	

Score:

H. S. Girls 46, Alumni 42. Goals from floor,—Barbara Wellington 20, Miss Foster 3, Miss Spaulding 11, Miss Hovey 8, Miss Ruth Pettingill 1. From fouls—Miss Spaulding, Miss Flinn. Referee,—Margaret Comerford. Umpire,—Miss Parshley. Scorer,—Miss Marion Trott. Timer—Mr. Elliott. time, 15 minute halves.

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Read THE JOURNAL

M. E. GYM WINS SECOND VICTORY

DEFEATS PEOPLE'S LEAGUE WINCHESTER, 18 TO 14 IN OVERTIME GAME

The M. E. Gym of this city went to Winchester last evening and for a second time this season defeated the People's league teams of that town. But it proved to be no runaway match, as was the first encounter when the Woburn boys romped over the floor 33 to 2. Last evening's game was a stubbornly contested battle, and at the end of the second period the score was tied at 14. An overtime period was ordered, and in five minutes the gym team succeeded in adding four points to its score leaving the final figures 18 to 14.

Between the halves the gym team defeated the Winchester seconds 15 to 7. The summary of the main game.

M. E. Gym	People's League
Long, rf	lb, O'Biren
Everburg, lf	rb, Mortensen
Van Tassel, lf	
Given, c	c, Dover
Cobb, c	
Anderson, rb	lf, Johnson
H. Nichols, lb	rf, Rogers
Van Tassel, lb	

Score, M. E. Gym 18, People's league 14. Goals from floor, Long 4, Everburg 2, Anderson 2, Dover 4, Rogers, Johnson. Goals from fouls, Anderson 2, Dover, Rogers. Referee, Guillow. Scorer, Colgate. Timer, Adams. Time, two 15m. and one 5 minute periods. Attendance, 150.

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KERNWOOD WINS FROM CALUMET

CAPTURES 7 OUT OF 13 POINTS IN MYSTIC VALLEY LEAGUE

Kernwood scored 7 out of 13 points from Calumet of Winchester last evening in the Mystic Valley series, taking 3 at billiards, 2 at pool, and one each at whist and bowling. Rooney of Calumet was high man on the alleys with 315, and Gendron of Calumet a close sesond with 312. The scores:

BILLIARDS

Calumet		Kernwood	
Smalley	72	Bartlett	150
Comins	74	Hall	150
Totals	146	Total	300

POOL

Cutter	75	Bartlett	71
Stevens	68	Frazer	75
Total	143	Total	146

WHIST

Calumet—Flanders-Brown, 342, 198; Hedge-Miller, 108, 352.

Kernwood—Dole-Munsey, 129, 164; Griffin-Blossom, 287, 297.

BOWLING

Calumet	1	2	3	Tots
Newman	98	86	95	277
Bond	88	83	89	251
Gendron	102	97	113	312
Rooney	113	117	85	315
Olmsted	88	96	99	283
Total	487	479	472	1438
Kernwood				
Cook	81	75	103	259
Flanders	90	87	113	292
Cressey	92	86	90	268
Durgin	86	103	98	287
Foster	101	113	103	317
Total	450	464	507	1421

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CARD OF THANKS

We take this opportunity to express our gratitude to our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during our Mother's long illness.

Family of the late Catherine Smith

GRACEFUL CHILDREN IN NEW YEAR'S DANCE

MISS SYLVESTER'S PUPILS GIVEN HOLIDAY PARTY

Miss Helen Sylvester tendered a New Year's party to her dancing school pupils in Concert hall yesterday, the function lasting from 3 to 5. The features were a gracefully executed German and and a favor dance, pretty souvenirs being distributed. There was an attendance of 44 young dancers. The grand march which was the introductory figure, was led by Miss Martha Winn and Master Aynsley DeLoriea, and Miss Mary Feeney and Master Harold Ames. Matrons were: Mrs. Thomas J. Feeney, Mrs. William G. Stretton, Mrs. George H. Perkins and Mrs. Arlesta Leighton.

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WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES

Mrs. Martha W. Bond and Miss Grace Leslie were guests of the Salem Woman's club at a luncheon on Wednesday. It was a well-planned function and daintily carried out.

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The club will not have its regular meeting tomorrow afternoon, as the date has been changed to Tuesday afternoon January 7. This will be the annual guest afternoon the presidents of other clubs being invited.

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Dr. Russell H. Conwell, of Philadelphia, will lecture before the club Tuesday afternoon, January 7, on "The Jolly Earthquake." Mr. Conwell is called the most popular lecturer in the world. He is the pastor of Grace Baptist church, Philadelphia, the largest protestant church in America. His preaching draws such crowds of listeners that for ten years admission has been by ticket only. He has been in the lecture field for 51 years and is well-known in and around Boston. There will be music by the Schubert Trio and tea will be served under the direction of Mrs. Alice H. Marion.

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The president and board of directors request that every member of the club deposit a vote January 7, stating her preference as to how Guest-night, February 21, shall be observed. A box will be found on the treasurer's table in which the vote should be placed. The thirtieth birthday of the club occurs on this date and it is desired to celebrate it in the way most pleasing to the largest number of members.

The Home Economics Committee of the club is planning to hold classes during the coming winter for the study of household problems. A course of four lectures will be given in Trinity Parish house on Monday afternoons at three o'clock. On January 13, Mrs. Stanley Bone of Quincy will speak on "Short Cuts for the Maidless Housewife." An interesting discussion will follow. On February 10, Mrs. Mary J. Lincoln of well-known fame, will conduct the class. Her subject will be "Simplicity in Living." At the close an opportunity will be given the audience to ask questions. March 3, Miss Nellie E. Ewart will give a demonstration lesson. "A Luncheon for Hot Weather Serving." On March 17, Mr. Alton E. Briggs, of the Boston Fruit and Produce Exchange, will talk upon "New England's Food Supply," and the audience can be assured an hour of interesting and profitable talk upon this timely subject. As the number of tickets is limited, application should be made at once to Miss Florence B. Deland, Chairman, or to any member of the committee. This course is open to all members of the club and their friends.

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WEAR HUB RUBBERS

MR. VAIL'S NEW YEAR GREETING

ANNOUNCES BY WIRE THE INAUGURATION OF PLAN FOR PENSIONS, DISABILITY PAYMENTS AND INSURANCE

The New England Telephone & Telegraph Company is sending to all its employees today a booklet informing them how to proceed to secure the benefits of the new plan for pensions, sickness and disability payments, and life insurance.

The plan took effect yesterday and was signalized by the following greeting by wire from President Vail, the head of the Bell system.

To the employees of the Western Union Telegraph company, Western Electric company and the Bell Telephone system:

The new plan of benefits for disability due to accidents or sickness, of insurance and of pensions, goes into effect with the new year.

Nearly 200,000 men and women who are now giving their best years to the Telephone and Telegraph service of the country, will henceforth be assured of assistance in the exigencies of life, for which all are not able to provide, and will also be assured of a provision for their declining years.

It is but natural that every employee should desire to assume the normal responsibilities of life and to surround himself and those dependent upon him with the things that make life complete and enjoyable. Unforeseen happenings may make these responsibilities heavy burdens, and whatever may be put aside for the day of misfortune, must in the beginning be small and accumulated slowly. A realization that obligations must be met in times of misfortune as well as in times of prosperity, has made the need of something beside merely an old age pension appear absolutely vital.

Employees buy and employees sell service. Perfect service is only to be found when fidelity and loyalty are reciprocal in employer and employee. It is this relationship that brings satisfaction and success to both.

The intent and purpose of the employer in establishing a plan of benefits is to give tangible expression to the reciprocity which means faithful and loyal service on the part of the employee, with protection from all the ordinary misfortunes to which he is liable; reciprocity which means mutual regard for one anothers interest and welfare.

This is justice, and without justice and sympathetic interest, we cannot hope to do a thoroughly good piece of work.

The American Telephone & Telegraph company, which centralizes the associated companies into one system with one policy for universal service, has considered the interests of all workers and has made a comprehensive plan possible. It is the administrative clearing house and the underwriter of the necessary reserve fund, upon which a general plan must depend.

One illustrative instance of the exercise of these functions has been the unifying of the various interests so that employees may aspire to work anywhere in the country with uninterrupted benefit, and any company can obtain any man it needs, without prejudice to his welfare.

In behalf of the management the American Telephone & Telegraph company, the Western Union Telegraph and the Western Electric companies, let me say that we have a personal interest in our public service, a personal interest in our employees and a personal interest in our common country. It is our hope that what we have already accomplished has helped the men and women of the Bell System to become happier and better American citizens, and it is our New Year's wish that what has been planned for the future will contribute to their constantly increasing happiness and betterment.

Theodore N. Vail.

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg.
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of irectors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

'ohn C. Buck, Cashier.

Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the car and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

JOHN MALONEY
LEADING FAMILY GROCER

HOUSE BROOMS
21 Cents
AT
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

THE MAN WHO SAYS "I EAT AT THE ROYAL CAFE" IS A WELL FED AND CONTENTED MAN
A ROYAL WELCOME AND HOME COOKING AWAITS YOU AT THE ROYAL
EAT AT THE ROYAL AND GROW FAT
430 Main St.
NEXT THE NEWS OFFICE

AZALEAS
All sizes and Prices
Hundreds to select from
Colors: Pink, Red and Variegated for Holiday Season.
A pleasing Christmas Gif
ANDERSON, The FLORIST
14 MONTVALE AVE
WOBURN
Telephone, Store 242 M
Residence 112 M


MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
Trade Mark. Don't accept substitute.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

New Year Business Changes

Involving revised listings in the Boston Telephone Directory should be reported AT ONCE.

The next directory is now almost ready to go to press.

Call "FORT HILL 7600" and notify the Contract Department in time to have new addresses and numbers appear in this forthcoming book.

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

LYCEUM HALL, - - TONIGHT
VAUDEVILLE
The Great Handcuff King
Mokana
A son and rival of the Great Houdini. Is open to relieve himself from any handcuff that is brought on the stage. The police of Woburn are invited to attend and bring any kind of a shackle and he will guarantee to relieve himself.
Return ofthe Favorites
Ben and Eva Walker
A classy singing and comedy team who are a sure fire hit
Evans and Loyd
A pair of funmakers who are bound to please
4 REELS 4
Prices 10 and 20 cents

WHY NOT GIVE YOUR DAUGHTER CHRISTMAS PRESENT
that will make her independent of dressmakers?
For information how to do it consult Miss E. I. Kenney about the
AMERICAN SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING
at 431 Main St. Woburn, or telephone Reading 93-M
Special rate to pupils registering before Christmas.
Refers by permission to Mrs. Logue, Ladies' Tailor
MISS E. I. KENNEY, Manager
Room 5,
431 Main St. Woburn
2 to 4:30 and 7 to 9:30
P. M. Tuesday and Thursday

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Accountants, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment, will find in the
BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON
Now located in its new school building, 334 Boylston Street, a most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of well known and experienced teachers.
COURSES—General commercial course, Stenographic' course, Secretarial course, Civil service course, Commercial teachers course.
Every possible requisite is afforded for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings.
This school does not employ agents, solicitors, canvasers or runners.
Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions by mail. Will reopen September 3d.
H. E. HIBBARD, Principal, 334 Boylston Street, Boston.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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JOINT INSTALLATION BY A.O.H. ORGANIZATION

Div. 5 Ladies' Auxiliary and Div. 3 Obligate Officers for Coming Year

COUNTY PRES. HARROLD ATTENDS

At a largely attended meeting of members of Division 3, A. O. H. and Division 5, Ladies' Auxiliary A. O. H. a joint installation of officers was held at the division rooms, Main street last evening.

County President Harrold of Waltham, installed the men who were inducted into office first, and Mrs. Mary J. Logue was the installing officer when the women were sworn in.

The ceremonies were very impressive, and the county president complimented the newly elected officers, and the members of both organizations, upon the manner in which they conducted their meetings.

The officers installed were, Division 3: President, Patrick J. Feeney; vice president, John F. Nolan; recording secretary, Terence J. Maguire; financial secretary, Michael H. Burke; treasurer, Patrick Brown; sergeant at arms, John Sherry; sentinel, Patrick Flaherty; chairman of standing committee, Thomas J. Gorman; chairman of sick committee, John J. Beattie.

Ladies auxiliary, Division 5: President, Mrs. Hannah Farrey; vice president, Miss Agnes T. Carr; recording secretary, Mrs. Delia Doherty; financial secretary, Miss Mary O'Connor; treasurer, Mrs. Annie Martin; mistress at arms, Mrs. Margaret Connolly; sentinel, Mrs. Mary Kerwin; chairman standing committee, Mrs. Mary Logue; chairman sick committee, Mrs. Margaret Connolly.

At the close of the installation, Mrs. Hannah Farrey, the new president of the auxiliary, presented the retiring president, Miss Mary McHugh, with a handsome travelling bag, and was in turn surprised and presented with a travelling bag, by Mrs. Logue, an exact duplicate of the one given Miss McHugh. Both ladies thanked their associates for the gifts, and spoke optimistically about the future of the organization.

County President Harrold delivered an eloquent address in which he declared that division 3 had made the best showing of any organization in the county during the past year.

Mrs. Mary Logue spoke principally to the members of the auxiliary, and urged them to continue the good work of the past, and make their organization second to none in the state.

Thomas E. Foley, who retires from the presidency of Division 3, after two years of faithful and efficient service, thanked the members for the unstinted support accorded him while he had been at the head of the organization. He complimented the men upon

Continued on page 2.

BUSINESS MEETING OF WOBURN GRANGE

INTERESTING ADDRESS BY COM. WALKER ON DEVELOPING WEIGHT IN STOCK

The Woburn Grange held a regular business meeting last evening. There was a good attendance. The principal feature of the meeting was an address by Commissioner Fred F. Walker of Burlington. His subject was "National Fat Stock Show at Chicago."

Commissioner Walker attended the show which was held last month, and he was exceptionally fitted for his subject. His talk last evening lasted about an hour, and was very interesting and instructive.

The commissioner said in part: The feature of the exhibition was the result shown by rapid development of fat stock. He cited many wonderful examples of growth in weight under modern methods, and referred particularly to the success attending the development of the Pole-Angus breed of cattle. These cattle are bred for weight, and are small of frame, being short and chunky. At an early age they are marketable because of the methods employed in raising them. One steer Mr. Walker said, at the age of 15 months reached a total weight of 963 pounds, and the quality of the meat was such as to warrant a selling price of 60 cents a pound.

This branch of animal industry the commissioner hopes to see established in Massachusetts at an early date, believeing that it offers a splendid field for greater remuneration to the cattle raiser.

During the evening there was selected singing by Miss Edith Pierce of Woburn, and her selections were well received.

Preparations are about complete for the grand installation of grange officers, which will be held on the evening of Thursday January 9, in Odd Fellows' hall.

State Master Charles M. Gardner will be present and a number of past masters will be present as invited guests, and it is probable that the state master will assist in the installation.

o o o

W. R. C. WILL HOLD WHIST PARTY TONIGHT

W. R. C. 84 will hold its weekly whist this evening in Post 33 hall. The committee in charge comprises, Mrs. Henrietta Dickinson, Mrs. Sarah Duren, and Mrs. Sarah Woodside.

o o o

Read THE JOURNAL

BRIEF MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL

Mayor Vetoes Order Authorizing New Accounting System

ADJOURNED TO MONDAY AFTERNOON

The last regular meeting of the city council of 1912, held last evening, was the tamest session that body has participated in during the year, and but little business of importance was transacted. The meeting was adjourned until 2:30 o'clock next Monday afternoon, (inaugural day) when the council will dissolve.

Mayor Murray sent in a message vetoing the order passed by the council requesting the director of the bureau of statistics to install an up to date accounting system at city hall.

No action was taken last night on the veto, and it is probable that a vote may be taken on Monday afternoon.

Beyond disposing of this item of business the meeting Monday will be purely a matter of form, consisting chiefly of passing a vote of thanks to the president, clerk, and other public officials whose official duties have brought them in contact with the city council for the past year.

At last night's meeting Aldermen Andreason and Sullivan were absent. The veto message from the mayor was as follows.

Woburn, December 30, 1912

To the Honorable City Council

Gentlemen:

By the power in me vested under the Charter of this City, I hereby veto the order as passed by the City Council December 19, 1912, and handed to me for my action on December 21, 1912.

Said order reads as follows: "That the Director of the Bureau of Statistics be requested to install a system of accounts as provided by section 598 of the acts of 1912," for the following reasons:

The order as passed is rather indefinite, as to amount of money necessary to expend, and in justice to the incoming administration I refuse to bind it in any way, such as instituting a new system.

As many of the present council were returned to serve during the year 1913, I believe they will be thoroughly capable of installng such a system if they deem advisable.

Hugh D. Murray
Mayor

After the veto message was read, a motion was passed to receive and place it on file, after which a motion to reconsider the former action of the council in passing the order was carried.

It was then voted to lay on the table until the next meeting.

Petitions were received from the democratic and republican city committees, asking that polling places for caucuses to name candidates for alderman in ward one be fixed as follows; democrats Friday evening January 17, Innitou hall, 94 Main street; republicans, republican headquarters 381 Main street, Saturday evening January 19.

Thomas Costello, 15 Glenwood street, and James McDonald, 6 Broad street, were drawn to serve as jurors in the criminal session of the superior court, which sits at East Cambridge on Monday morning January 13 at 10 o'clock a. m.

A communication from Mrs. Dora T. Hyde that was referred by the board of public works to the city council, in which Mrs. Hyde asks that she be paid $50 for injuries sustained by coming in contact with a water gate while walking on the sidewalk in Park street, was referred to the incoming city government. Mrs. Hyde only asks to be recompensed for the bills she has incurred because of her injuries.

A claim from Mrs. Ada T. Munroe amounting to $10 for alleged damage done her property by the water department, while relaying mains in front of her residence, 43 Warren avenue, was referred to the committee on claims.

The committee on police and licenses reported favorably upon the applications of A. V. Millett, and John Janoupoulos for licenses to do business as common victuallers, the former at 11 Montvale avenue, and the latter at 34 Fowle street. The report on both applications was accepted and the licenses granted.

The report of the city auditor for the month of November was read, accepted, and placed on file.

Daniel Marlowe, and John Callahan, employees of the highway department, both Montvale men, were retired on half pay by an unanimous vote, the petitions passing a second reading. The men are retired in accordance with the laborers pensioning act which was accepted by the voters of Woburn at the recent state election. Should Mayor Murray approve the action of the city council, and it is known that he favors such retirements, the men will be placed on the retired list immediately.

The board then adjourned until 2:30 Monday afternoon.

WANT BRANCH LIBRARY AT MONTVALE

MEETING OF RESIDENTS TO DISCUSS SUBJECT THIS EVENING

The residents of Montvale have been agitating the question of a branch public library in that section of the city for some time, and so much interest has been aroused that a public meeting has been called to meet in the hall at the hose house this evening for a further and general discussion of the subject. The matter will be thoroughly discussed and steps will probably be taken to start a movement for the purpose of securing the much needed convenience for the library patrons of Montvale.

ANNUAL MEETING OF MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS ELECTED AND MATTERS OF INTEREST DISCUSSED

The Woburn Medical Association held its annual meeting and election of officers last evening and which Dr. A. C. Lane was elected president; Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield, secretary; and Dr. C. Guy Lane, treasurer.

During the meeting, papers on recent advances in medicine were read and discussed, and cases of interest to the profession cited.

The plans for the annual concert in aid of the X-Ray fund were discussed and details arranged. The concert is to be held in Lyceum hall, Friday evening, January 17.

The plans for this concert contemplate something different from what has been given on former occasions, and will include a two hours' musical program by the orchestra and the Glee club of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. This will be followed by dancing, music for which will be furnished by Hern's orchestra.

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SENIOR CLASS DANCING PARTY

The senior class att he high school will have an invitation party in the assembly hall this evening. As this is an invitation party, no tickets are to be had, admission being on invitation only, the invitations having been issued by members of the class. The committee in charge comprises Mary Walsh, Gladys Richardson, Alice Wood, Haven Sherburne, and Walter Hooper.

HOLLAND BROS.

PARK ST. GARAGE

Cars Overhauled and Repaired

Entire Fireproof Building

Get Your Lights and Go

TO THE

Sixth Annual Concert and Ball

OF THE

Bay State St. Railway Employees

LOCAL 473

FRIDAY EVENING JAN. 3, 1913

ARMORY, WOBURN

MUSIC, HERN'S ORCHESTRA

Concert 8 to 9 Dancing 9 to 2

TICKETS

Gentlemen, 50c. Ladies 25c

Free Cars To Surrounding Towns After Dance

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

FRIDAY EVE'G, JAN. 17, '13

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 Hern's Orchestra

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

MRS. LEWIS

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR

in Woburn Saturdays

Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg.

Consult there, or address

P. O. Box 145. Winchester

NEW GOODS

FOR

NEW YEAR

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

GRAND INAUGURAL

CONCERT AND BALL

LYCEUM HALL

Monday Eve'g, Jan. 6

1913

Concert 8 to 9 Grand March at 9

Dancing 9.30 to 1

Subscription Admitting Gentleman and Lady $1.00.

Special Lady's Ticket 50 cents

Rubber Goods

This is the time of year when so many people are sick with colds, pneumonia or the grippe and require the comforts of a good hot water bottle.

If more people realized the importance of a hot water bottle, there would be less sickness.

Hot water application immediately on the first appearance of many ailments will rarely fail to relieve at once.

The Monogram Water Bottle $1.79

If you will purchase this bottle we will guarantee you will never come back and claim it unsatisfactory.

Sometimes one thinks a cheaper bottle will answer as well, and they do, but much more expensive in the end.

We also guarantee hot water bottles at 49c

Agents for the famous Kantleek Rubber Goods

Ice bags, face and ear bags, syringes, invalid cushions, syringe tubeing, atomizers, etc.

McLaughlin & Dennison

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417 MAIN STREET,

WOBURN, ... MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Published Daily except Sundays and Holidays at 428 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., by the WOBURN JOURNAL COMPANY

A. B. Grimes, Managing Editor.

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Telephone, Woburn 104.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1913

AVOID THE EXTREME

In the wild rush towards instituting government by direct legislation, the danger will be that its adherents will go too far. Already there is evidence that such a result is more than likely, and thinking men of both political parties, men deeply versed in the theory and practice of government, and students of political economy, the latter class including so high an authority as President-elect Wilson, view the tendency of the age with concern.

Senator Bailey of Texas in what was probably his last speech in the United States Senate yesterday warned the people of such danger and referring to the initiative and referendum said that the questios put before the voters in Oregon in 1912 filled a volume of 208 pages. In his opinion, the weight of which mustbe conceded, the matter might easily be carried so far through mistaken zeal as to become a menace to the future of the American government.

It is a fact that in Switzerland, where this method has been fairly tried, the people have become disgusted with the frequently recurring duty of voting upon questions of public business, and the pendulum is swinging so strongly in an opposite direction that it has been proposed to abolish the compulsory voting law, and substitute therefor paying the voter to perform the duty.

Any opposition to direct legislation methods is sure to be met with the argument that the intelligence of the voter may be relied upon. But it is not that the public does not possess the requisite intelligence to grasp the meaning and effect of proposed legislation. It is rather that the public does not have the opportunity or the time to study these questions as they deserve to be studied.

Human nature is impulsive, and once started along any path of reform is apt oftimes to go further than sober thought would justify. Avoid the extreme.

THE JOURNAL is happy to say that the report of Mr. Herbert S. Dickinson's illness was exaggerated. That worthy man has been kept busy at his place of business today replying to personal and telephone inquiries as to his condition based on a JOURNAL personal yesterday. Well, two things are proved at any rate—viz, the wide-horizoned esteem in which Mr. Dickinson is held in this community, and incidentally the wide extent of the JOURNAL'S reading clientele.

WILL REPEAT PRETTY CANTATA

S. S. JUNIORS WILL GIVE "BOY BLUE" IN CONGREGATIONAL VESTRY THIS EVENING

The success attending the presentation of the cantata "Boy Blue," by the children of the Junior society of the First Congregational church, Monday evening, was sufficient to warrant a reproduction of the musical novelty this evening.

More than a score of young masters and misses are in the cast, and they all evince the liveliest interest in their work. It was the verdict of all who witnessed the initial performance that the young people showed real artistic merit in their clever portraiture of the several characters. The cantata will be staged under the supervision of Miss Mabel E. Patten who has been assisted in the work of preparation by Miss Helen Sylvester.

The cast includes Master Raymond Wallace in the title role, Miss Ella Peters as "Mollie," Misses Claire and Gladys Caldwell, Pauline Cutler, Florence Bowman, Marion Wallace, Gladys Johnson, Eleanor Ray, and Elizabeth Duncan as the "Echo Elves,"Miss Margaret Smith as "Katy-She-Did, and Miss Dorothy Norton as "Katy-She-Didn't," Masters Hershel Davis, Sidney Price, Roland Carter and Richard Davis as the "Musical Frogs," and Misses Violet Campbell, Constance Smith, Eleanor Harrison, Margaret Clement, Maud Eaton and Florence Harrison as "Fireflies."

In addition to the cantata the program will include: readings by Miss Helen Sylvester and Xylophone solos by Clifford Soles.

Pay Visit To State Sanatorium

WILMINGTON WOMAN'S CLUB GUESTS OF MRS. McCORISON AT NORTH READING

The Wilmington woman's club was delightfully entertained at the North Reading Sanatorium yesterday by Mrs. Priscilla McCorison wife of the superintendent of the state institution Dr. Carl McCorison.

The doctor joined his wife in welcoming the visitors, and during the afternoon gave an interesting and instructive talk on the policy of the state in its fight against the white plague, the aims of the institution under his care, and the methods in vogue, together with a recital of the results attained.

A musical program, conprising vocal, violin and piano solos, was given. Miss Maria Carter read Burns' "The Cotter's Saturday Night." Tea and a social hour followed.

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MRS. GOELET LEFT ALL TO HER SON

Newport, R. I., Jan. 3—The entire estate of Mrs. Robert Goelet who died in Paris a few weeks ago, was bequeathed to her son, Robert Walton Goelet, under the terms of her will, which was filed for probate here yesterday. The estate which is known to be very large, includes a large house here. The will gave no hint as to the estate's value. Mr. Goelet, the beneficiary, was made executor without bond. The will was dated Feb. 6, 1912.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

Joint Installation By A. O. H. Organization

Continued from page 1

the splendid choice they had made in Patrick J. Feeney as president for the coming year. Mr. Foley pointed with pride to the fact that while division 3 had always been a strong organization, at the present time it was in a more flourishing condition than ever before.

He pledged himself to work just as hard to advance the interests of the organization in the future as he had while he was its leading officer. The applause that greeted the ex-president as he sat down was sufficient guarantee that his work as president was fully appreciated.

Patrick J. Feeney said that his intention was to do his utmost, to not only keep the organization up to its present high standard of excellence, but with the co-operation from the members that he knew he would be accorded, one year from today he hoped to show the same rate of progress as has been exhibited for the past two years.

Mayor elect William H. Henchey delivered a pleasing address, telling of pleasant relations with members of Hibernian organizations while visiting in New York recently, and like County President Harrold, the mayor elect, complimented the members upon the remarkable growth of both organizations.

After the speeches were over, refreshments were served, and dancing followed until midnight.

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Montvale Hibernians Install Officers

COUNTY TREASURER GREEN IN CHARGE OF CEREMONIES LAST EVENING

Division 18 A. O. H. of Montvale installed officers at their hall last evening. County treasurer Thomas Green of West Newton was the installing officer. Speeches followed administering the obligations. Refreshments were served, and a good time was enjoyed. The retiring president was presented with a handsome watch chain and charm, by Hugh Savage in behalf of the members of the organization. Mr. McDonough thanked his friends and associates for their liberality in well chosen words. The newly installed officers are:

President, Samuel T. Hooper; vice president, Fred C. Carpenter; financial secretary, Thomas McGarry; recording secretary, Thomas Haley; treasurer, Lawrence Byron Jr.; standing committee, Bernard Hanley; chairman, John P. Lynch and John Mulrenan; sick committee, Patrick Fallon, chairman, Bernard Quigley and William McDonough.

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LOYAL AUXILIARY WILL DANCE

DIV. 36 A. O. H. LEXINGTON WILL ENTERTAIN JANUARY 15

Div. 36 A. O. H. auxiliary to the local division in Lexington is one of the most active and thriving auxiliaries in the order in Middlesex county. Its work for the division with which it is affiliated has proved of a most helpful nature.

The women of this body announce a social and dance in the Town hall, Lexington January 15. The committee includes Jessie Ray, Margaret Sweeney and Mrs. Scannell. The floor will be in charge of Margaret Leary, who will be assisted by Julia Murphy. The division members have many friends in Woburn, who will be eager to participate in the festivity.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

HARVARD WILL REOPEN TODAY

STUDENTS MUST REGISTER BEFORE SUNDOWN

Harvard reopened this morning after a vacation period of 13 days. A few of the college men returned to Cambrigde last night, but the majority of them will arrive some time before 5 o'clock today.

It is estimated that nearly 1000 students remained in Cambridge over the holidays, Over 3000 will return before the final hour allowed for registration. The stragglers who overstay their time allowance will be fined $10 if they do not register by sundown, unless they live at such a distance from Cambridge that it is impossible to arrive there in time by leaving their homes on the morning after New Year's Day.

The college authorities permit the men to enjoy the holiday at their homes, however far distant they may be.

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FELKER IS ELECTED GOVERNOR

BULL MOOSE VOTE MAKES DEMOCRATS VICTORIOUS IN N. H.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 2—Thirty Progressives, combining with the Democrats in the Legislature, last night, elected Samuel D. Felker of Rochester, Democrat, Governor of New Hampshire on the first ballot taken. This fusion resulted directly from the fight for speaker of the House, in which the Republicans and Democrats had been deadlocked, with the 30 Bull Moose voting solidly for their own candidate, William J. Britton of Wolfboro.

It is understood that the agreement between the Democrats and Progressives also includes the election of a Democratic United States Senator.

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BOYS BURNED BY GUNPOWDER DOING WELL

Francis Logue, Hugh Gilgun and Joseph Flaherty, the three youngsters who were badly burned in an explosion of gunpowder yesterday, are fairly comfortable today. The physicians in attendance say that the Logue and Flaherty boys who were not burned as badly as the Gilgun youth are in no danger. Young Gilgun is feeling fairly well under the circumstances, but it will be several days before anything definite will be known as to the probable effect of the burns upon his eyesight.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Finn of Lynn, formerly of this city, are being congratulated on the advent of a baby daughter, born New Year' day. Both mother and child are doing well.

* * * * *

City Collector of taxes Bernard J. Golden, attended the dinner of the Massachusetts Tax Collectors association at the Crawford house at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon.

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NOTICE OF MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the managers of the Home for Aged Women in Woburn, will be held at the Home, Tuesday, January 7, at 10:30 a. m.

A. S. Goold,
Secretary.

ELOPERS WERE JUST IN TIME

WAKEFIELD COUPLE MARRIED IN CONNECTICUT

In order to successfully carry out their elopement, two young Wakefield people, Henry Dudley Lovering and Miss Gertrude Emma Towne, contrived to get to New London, Conn., in time to have the marital knot tied and get started back to Massachusetts before the stroke of 12 last Wednesday, at which time the law of Connecticut looking indulgently on quick marriages went out of existence and the new five-day law, common in the rest of the New England States, came into effect.

The home of the young people is in the Greenwood district of Wakefield. The minister who married them was the Rev. J. Wilson Dixler, pastor of the First Congregational Church, New London. Miss Townr is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Towne and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lovering.

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BEGAN LABORS IN FEDERAL PRISON

LABOR MEN ASSIGNED WORK AT LEAVENWORTH PENITENTIARY

Leavenworth, Kan., Jan. 2—Peeling potatoes in the kitchen, carpentering and constructing steel buildings at the federal penitentiary here were some of the regular duties assigned today to the 33 labor union officials convicted in the dynamite plot.

Olaf A. Tveitmoe, the Pacific coast labor leader and editor, was assigned to do kitchen work, among his first duties being to peel potatoes. Dressed in the gray prison uniform Tveitmoe, who weighs 270 punds, put on an apron and began at once to help prepare the noon meal.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. *They never fail.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Emma Owen, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

MABEL O. BLODGETT, Admx.
(Address)
14 Mishawum Road, Woburn, Mass.
Dec. 17, 1912. 20-27-3

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Are You Happy?

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.

For the past 42 years SEVEN BARKS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of SEVEN BARKS is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address

LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Classified Advertisements IN THE WOBURN JOURNAL positively produce the BEST RESULTS

Lost Something? Found Something? Want Anything?

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS
One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

FOR SALE

Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

North Woburn Coal and Wood company, 75 Elm street, North Woburn, Mass. tel. Wob. 595 1-7

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Bethia Whitford, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament—and one codicil—of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Alfred H. Whitford and Mary E. Fowle who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, without giving a surety on their official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

20-27-3 F. M. ESTY, Asst. Register.

NOTICE.

LOST—Savings Bank Book.

To the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank:
Woburn, Mass.:

The A. O. H. Div. 3, Woburn, Mass., Contingent Fund hereby gives notice that Deposit Book number 29,990 issued to the above, has been lost or destroyed; and, pursuant to the provisions of Section 40, Chapter 590 of the Acts of 1908 and amendments thereto, I hereby make application to your Corporation for the payment of the amount of the deposit represented by said book.

JAMES H. CONNOLLY, Treasurer.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank hereby consents that public notice be given of this application by advertising the same once a week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Treasurer.
Dec. 14, 1912. 20-27-3

NOTICE.

LOST—Savings Bank Book.

To the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank,
Woburn, Mass.

I, Elizabeth A. Rider of Gloucester, in the County of Essex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, hereby give notice that Deposit Book number 31,841 issued to me has been lost or destroyed; and, pursuant to the provisions of Section 40, Chapter 590 of the Acts of 1908 and amendments thereto, I hereby make application to your Corporation for the payment of the amount of the deposit represented by said book.

(Signed) ELIZABETH A. RIDER.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank hereby consents that public notice be given of this application by advertising the same once a week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Treasurer.
Dec. 20, 1912. 3-10-17

NOTICE.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

In compliance with the requirements of Section 30 of Chapter 590, Acts of 1908, I hereby certify that the following officers of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank are charged with the duty of investing the funds of the Corporation.

President—Charles G. Lund.
Treasurer—A. Herbert Holland.
Board of Investment—William Beggs, Fred J. Brown, John R. Carter, W. Prior Chute, Herbert B. Dow, Luke W. Fowle, Herbert C. Huntress, Charles G. Lund, L. Waldo Thompson.

Attest:
CARL W. JAQUITH, Clerk.
Jan. 3, 1913.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY AND OURS.

Ours is the only magazine covering exclusively the great events of Outdoor Life; the higher class narratives of adventure, travel and achievement in the open; also hunting, fishing and all sports. It is supurbly printed and illustrated. We require the services of one man in each county to handle subscription agents. Generous inducements to workers. Write us NOW for sample copy and full details. Address OUTDOOR WORLD PUBLISHING CO. Box 732, New York City.

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

TO LET

Furnished rooms to let. One large front room. Apply at 7 Court street, Woburn. tf

Girl—for general housework, one with some experience. Apply at 130 Cambridge street, Winchester, or telephone, Winchester 74. 1-1

Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

COMING EVENTS

January 3. Dancing Party by Senior class, high school hall.

January 3. Sixth annual ball by the Bay State street railway employees, Woburn Division local 473 at the Armory

January 8. First grand ball by the Lady Redmond Branch I. N. F. B. S., Lyceum hall, Woburn.

January 8. Tusitala club, Invitation dance, Music hall, Hern's orchestra.

January 8. Dancing party in Music hall, by the Tusitala club.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

..PETER NEILSON..
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-2

Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183

Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

J. J. Aylward & Co
FLORISTS
Fresh Cut Roses
Floral Designs, Cut Flowers and Plants for all Occasions.
Telephones: Store, Woburn 314-M Conservatories, Woburn 123-W
398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

DISCORDS OF AULD LANG SYNE

MUSICAL CONTROVERSY IN WOBURN FIFTY YEARS AGO

By William R. Cutter

An article on Congregational singing was published in the WOBURN JOURNAL for December 18, 1858, in which the author commends a suggestion of Rev. Daniel March, that the congregation join with the choir in singing the last hymn of the service, and the writer suggests that more than one of the hymns be sung as congregational music in the present acceptance of that term. This would show that the choir performed the whole singing of the service previously.

An article on "Sacred Music," was printed in the WOBURN JOURNAL, for January 14, 1860. This article was very general in its statements. But a series of articles which followed this inquiry, on the subject of "Pronunciation in Singing," are far more definite. The inquirer was a correspondent, signing himself "B", and his first respondent wrote under the initial of "G." His subject was, "Why are words pronounced differently when sung, than when they are spoken?"

"G" in his letter, laid down a number of rules, as reasons. But, in particular reply to "B" who was inclined to be facetious, states, that the false taste, "B" complains of, is not due to attending the Italian Opera, but comes from attending the performances of "itinerant criticizers" whose faulty style and methods are frequently adopted by those who hear them. He then explains some exceptions to the general rules laid down; for example, the use of the word *the*, to which "B" in his article, had referred. "When *the* "G" says, "is succeeded by a word commencing with a consonant, it is always to be pronounced *thet*, but when followed by a word beginning with a vowel, the final *e* should be made long, as in the ordinary use of the word."

* * * * * * * * * * *

"Another word exceptionably used in music," he says, "is Amen. The first syllable in this word is, in singing, always pronounced as *ah* or *at*, but is never so used in speaking;" and he enlarges very interestingly on this point.

The present writer regrets that his space is too limited to repeat much of this article, and that he must proceed to mention other essays of "G" which were simply appeals for music in its higher forms, and in opposition to those persons, who disparage and decry the use of such compositions in our ordinary churches.

"G" continues the subject, at the suggestion of the editor, in the next issue of the paper. He takes up this time the use of *a* in singing, and also the other vowel sounds, also the consonants, and principles of taste and style, besides other musical matters. The editor commended this article to all his readers, both musical and nonmusical.

In his next production, which appeared two weeks later, "G" remembered his old opponent "B" of whom he said, "I have drawn your correspondent "B" from his humble position as an inquirer, into the bold attitude of a critic. From the place of learner he suddenly assumes the authority of a teacher .....I was deceived by his first article into the belief that he was asking for information, when he was merely putting ironical interrogations." "G" then patiently re-explains his theory about *the*. He concludes, by saying, that for "B's" views of the style of music needed in church services, he has not time for remarks upon them for the present.

The interest seemed to increase. Two men writers now started in, being awakened by the articles of "B" and "G" and one of them sarcastically wished to suggest, that those, "who possess voices *much resembling a growl*," and yet cannot resist the temptation to sing in the choir, be encouraged *"to stop a little before* the others do, or by all means not hold on to the last word of a line after the other singers are through as though they were afraid the *congregation* would not otherwise have the full benefit of their *melodious tones*?"

This correspondent agrees with "B" in regard to his interpretation of the sound of final *e*, and quotes Webster's Dictionary, in proof of his accuracy.

Another correspondent wishes to share with the "several combatants in the field," all of whom he alleges are "wielding their weapons with *musical chivalry*." He differs with both "B" and "G" in respect to the pronunciation of *the*, and then began an apparently endless discussion; and "G" very properly, withdrew, as evident also from the following item by the editor:

"The editor," in the issue of his paper for May 19, 1860, "regrets that 'G' does not continue his articles upon musical matters. Those already furnished, have been read with a high degree of satisfaction." In the issue for the next week the editor comes to his defense in the following fashion:

"We have devoted considerable space of late to the discussion of matters connected with music. The subject of church music is to important to be neglected, or left to chance, and we think the articles we have published were timely, and calculated to exert a salutory influence. We are encouraged to expect additional articles from 'G' by and by. His excellent taste and familiar acquaintance with the works of the best composers and the style of the best performers, qualify him to write upon musical topics. We trust our readers will yet see many articles from his intelligent and ever ready pen. No person can continue to be a good singer without careful practice, any more than can an instrumental performer. And yet some people seem to think they can sing any time at sight with the choir, although they are but seldom seen in their place. Such assistance is by no means desirable, and is a serious injury to the performance of a choir."

"G" again returns to the field in an article in the paper for June 2, 1860. "Who shall decide," he says, "when doctors disagree?" "B" "Two Eyes," and "Reader," have each attempted to amend his manner of "pronouncing *the*, and as all differ from each other, the reader may seriously question the correctness of any one of them." He then continued the discussion. "It is quite common ," he said, "for cultivated people to have occasion to be annoyed with boorishness and vitiated modes of speaking or singing."

"Individuals," he continued, who have prominent leading voices are apt to forget that they are members of a body of singers:

"If a bass voice is thus stentorially constituted, we are then treated to a volume of tone on that part, which make tenors and trebles weak and thin, and quite establishes the claim of its proprietor to be called a 'son of thunder'. . .A similar disturbing element is found when a tenor or alto voice is liberally endowed, and then poured forth with distressing energy. . .Frequent and careful rehearsals are as necessary to good choir singing, as constant study to the attainment of proficiency in any art or science, or habitual drilling to celerity, ease and unity in military bodies."

These, and many other musical principles were laid down in the course of the letter.

In the meantime, a correspondent, under the initial "F" appears, and calls for more musical articles from "G." He thinks "G's" excellent work is needed, because many so-called singers appear to be singing, he thinks, "upon their own hook."

"B" also is recalled in this communication. "My ear often suffers," remarks "F," from the manner in which words and lines of hymns are run together." "B" believed in the importance of "articulation," and so did this correspondent.

There were three further communications of "G", the first on July 7, 1860 (mostly theoretical), the second on July 21, 1860, and the third on August 11, 1860, when this writing ends. He wrote on the subject of articulation in music, "which is difficult to treat intelligibly without the aid of vocal illustration and example." "The foundation of all good singing is good reading. After having the proper conception of the thoughts to be expressed, the next thing is to utter them so as to give the true meaning. The two important conditions of articulation and emphasis are required, and words cannot be well spoken, until the voice is trained to a true and flexible tone.

"All innovators (one of whom he named) do undoubtedly something for the art they cultivate, but it is usually, and only, in giving the right direction. They never attain it.

"Adaptation, or the selection of fitting tunes to be sung to given hymns, was a question of indifference to the New England fathers, who cared nothing for developing taste or advancing culture. The authors of the American style of music, were the composers Billings, Read, Swan, and Holden. Like other new innovations their music had a run, but was displaced later by something different. Tunes, which excited serious thought in those times, would now utterly fail, tast having changed so much, and thirty or forty years ago (or about 1810) an improved state of things began, although the influence of the old practise and methods have not yet entirely ceased. Besides the inherited tendency to disregard the proper union of hymn and tune, the country has been of late flooded with a cheap and thin style of church music, incapable of expressing anything. These rediculous compounds of dignity and dishwater will pass soon away. At the present we have more hymns than psalms, although our fathers were confined to the versification of the Jewish Psalm. Our ministers, too, are not always careful in making this selection of hymns, from the run of them which fill our books."

Such was a compendium of the principles which this gifted writer laid down in those articles. A A list of the tunes named by "G" is interesting at this date: for example, Abridge, All Saints, Bowdoin Square, Bowen Boylston, Christmas Chant, Clapville, Duke Street, Hamburg, Hunnewell, Liverpool, Leuton, Mear, St. Martins, St. Thomas, Seasons, Southard'sChant, Stonefield, Teleman's Chant, and Matchin.

I have been thus particular in recording these discussions, or controversies, because they are valuabl as illustrating what people thought about music in the decade of 1850 to 1860. That was a formative period for music about here, when the high standard of today was in "the making." I have mentioned, and judge them only by the quality of their literary work. The difficulty is that when a really able correspondent begins, he is often followed by many lesser informed persons on the subject, in which he may be an acknowledged proficient, and such persons, when unable to impress their readers in any better way, try to become facetious and expend their energies on trifling matters.

And here I take leave of "G" and his lengthy discussions on the pronunciation of words as used in music, and his undoubtedly just criticisms of the imperfections of past and present choirs; and also of "Semibreve," who by his unwelcome intrusion on the complacencies of the local singing class, excited the enmities of its friends. Whatever animosities these correspondents excited at the time, their bitterness has probably departed with the passing years. But a new era soon dawned here by the coming to Woburn of the gifted George E. Whiting. But as Mr. Whiting is still living, I must leave his career to later chronicles.

LUNG DISEASE

After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 57 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Do Not Have Sore Feet

An Allen's Foot-Ease powder in the foot-bath gives instant relief to Chilblains and all foot-aches. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot Ease the antiseptic powder, in your shoes. All Druggists, 25.

POWER OF THE SEA.

Fearful Force of Ocean Waves When They Run Wild.

The average inland American who has never seen the ocean has no real idea of the force of its waves. He reads about the storm, of boats being carried away and bulwarks stove. But he does not realize the steam hammer blows that may be struck by mere water.

A recent storm on the British coasts received the official designation of a storm of "extreme force." A picture taken in Hastings harbor shows the concussion with which the waves struck the sea wall, sending the spray apparently higher than the buildings along the street. Blocks of concrete and iron railing were torn from the new parade extension at Caroline place and tossed back into the roadway as if they had been bits of plank. Timber work that had withstood the stress of years was torn apart and carried away. Basements were flooded along all the seaward face of the town.

Such a storm when it sweeps over a ship will sometimes carry away almost everything on deck. Deck houses are often smashed, and the lifeboats are often stove in and ruined.

Various attempts have been made to devise motors to develop power from the force of the waves. The amount of energy wasted through their lack of success is beyond estimate. If the power of the sea could be used it would drive the machinery of an unlimited number of plants.—Chicago Tribune.

READING THE FUTURE.

Foresight or Good Guessing In a Parisian Robbery Case.

One day in October, 1883, Lady A., living in Rue du Bel-Respiro, Paris, found that she had been robbed of a sum of 3,500 francs. She notified the commissary of police on Rue Berryer, who instituted a search and questioned the servants, but discovered nothing.

Lady A., when enumerating her servants, begged the commissary to exclude from his suspicions her second valet de chambre, a youth of nineteen, very good looking, very respectful and very well qualified for his duties, who had been nicknamed "le Petit," not on account of his stature, for he was rather tall, but from a feeling of delicate, protecting familiarity which his good qualities had won for him.

Meanwhile among the friends of Lady A. there had been a good deal of talk about a certain Demoiselle E., who, they said, could see the most surprising things in a bowl of coffee grounds. M. L. d'Ervieux had the curiosity to accompany his governess to the house of this person and was quite surprised to hear her describe exactly each piece of furniture in Lady A.'s apartment, pass in review her seven servants and say that, though she could not name the thief, he would be guillotined within two years.

Some weeks later "le Petit" left the service of his mistress without giving any reason, and two years later he mounted the scaffold. This servant, so highly esteemed, was none other than Marchandon, the assassin. — London Notes and Queries.

The Crested Rat.

The crested rat of East Africa is remarkable, first, because of the great length of the black and white hairs down the ridge of the back, which are rendered the more conspicuous because the hairs along the sides of the body are so short and so differently colored, being brownish gray and looking for all the world as if some one had taken a pair of scissors and maliciously shorn off the decorative hair, leaving only a dull underfur; secondly, it is remarkable because the skull has a roofing of bones exactly resembling that of some turtles, while, furthermore, this roof has a granulated appearance recalling that presented by the skulls of certain fishes. In its habits it appears to be arboreal, while from the structure of its teeth it would appear to be at least partly insectivorous.

FROZE A SOAP BUBBLE.

Then Broke It In Pieces and Floated Them on Liquid Air.

A frozen soap bubble broken in two and floating like an iridescent, transparent eggshell on the surface of a vessel of liquid air was one of the marvels exhibited by Professor Dewar in a lecture before the Royal institute of Great Britain.

The lecture was upon the subject of atmosphere and the curious effects of intense cold, the liquid air and soap bubble being adjuncts introduced to facilitate some explanations.

A few spoonfuls of liquid air were poured into a vessel, and the intense cold caused by evaporation immediately brought on a minature snowstorm in the atmosphere directly above the vessel. A soap bubble was then placed in the freezing stratum. Almost instantly there was a change in the color of the transparent globe, the bubble becoming much darker; the movements of the rainbows film grew slower; it contracted somewhat in size, and a little later it froze.

A slight but dexterous movement of the rod upon which the bubble was suspended broke the latter into two pieces, which fell upon the liquid air and there floated for an hour, gradually accumulating a tiny snowdrift from the almost imperceptible precipitation constantly going on in the freezing atmosphere above.

The Retort.

Wife—It makes me so unhappy to think that I have married a fool. Husband—Don't worry about that. Only a fool would have married you.—Der Guckasten.

AN ARCTIC ADVENTURE.

Nansen's Daring and Perilous Swim For His Drifting Boats.

Among the perilous adventures of the Nansen arctic expedition was the narrow escape of Nansen and Johansen on their return trip to the Fram after their unsuccessful dash for the pole. After many months of hardship a narrow channel opened in the ice, and they launched the two light kaiaks that they had carried on their sledges for more than a year. A few days afterward disaster nearly put an end to the expedition. The incident is related in "The Siege and Conquest of the North Pole," by Mr. George Bryce.

In the evening their legs felt stiff with sitting in the kaiaks all day, and they landed on the edge of the ice so that they might stretch them a little. After the kaiaks, which were lashed together, had been moored by means of one of the braces they ascended a hummock close by and had been standing there only a moment when Johansen raised the cry that the kaiaks were adrift.

They ran to the edge of the ice, but the boats were already a little way off and were drifting quickly. The position was a terrible one, for all they possessed was on board. Nansen at once threw off some of his clothing, handed his watch to Johansen and sprang into the icy water. He knew that if the boats were lost it meant death to him and his companion. At first it seemed more than doubtful whether he could manage to regain them. When he got tired he turned over and swam on his back. At length he gained a little and redoubled his exertions.

By this time Nansen felt his limbs stiffening and losing all feeling. His strokes became more and more feeble, but the distance from the kaiaks became shorter, and at last he was able to grasp a snowshoe that lay across the sterns. He now tried to pull himself up, but his body was so stiff with cold that he could not do so. After a little he managed to swing one leg up to the edge of the sledge that was lashed to the deck and then raised the rest of his body. They were saved!

With some difficulty he paddled the kaiaks back to Johansen, who admitted that these were the worst moments he had ever lived through. Johansen now pulled off Nansen's wet clothes, put on the few dry ones they had in reserve, spread the sleeping bag upon the ice and covered Nansen with the sail and everything he could find to keep out the cold. The next day Nansen was all right again, and in the evening they pressed forward once more on the march that finally brought them out of the arctic.

A Chilly Forecast.

The earth is growing in bulk on account of the meteoric dust that falls on it. It has recently been estimated that 100 tons fall daily over the surface of the globe, and that millions of years hence this will have increased the thickness of the earth considerably. This would have a tendency to bring us closer to the sun. But centrifugal force is augmented at the same time in greater proportion and counteracts this tendency; consequently the earth would be swept away from the sun, with the result that its distance from that body would be considerably augmented. This is spoken of as having possibly happened to some of the larger outer planets, notably Jupiter, in the remote past.—Harper's.

Milk and Ministers.

Milk became a very important part of the food of families in the colonial days of the eighteenth century. In 1728 a discussion took place in the Boston newspapers as to the expense of keeping a family of "middling figure." These writers all named only bread and milk for breakfast and supper. As cows increased in number, milk, of course, became more frequently used. Rev. Mr. Higginson in 1630 wrote that milk cost in Salem but a penny a quart, while another minister, John Cotton, said that milk and ministers were the only things cheap in New England.—American Cultivator.

Knew the Symptoms.

"Doctor, my husband is losing his mind, I fear. He continually mumbles and mutters to himself."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes; he mutters to himself, and when you speak to him he stares at you blankly."

"I know what the trouble is," said the doctor, smiling. "He is memorizing some lodge work. I belong to the same lodge."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unnecessary Instructions.

"Now, Tommy," said his mother, giving her final instructions before he left for the party, "remember, if you're asked to have something you want you must say, 'Yes, thank you,' and if you don't want it"—

Tommy raised his hand. "That's all right, ma," he said; "you needn't bother about that part of it."

Evolution of the Mortgage.

"Farming methods have changed, haven't they?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Corntossel. "Now a man thinks he's unlucky if he has to borrow money on his place. He used to think he was lucky if he was able to."—Washington Star.

Well Schooled.

Captain — Supposing the barracks were to catch fire, what call would you sound? Trumpeter (newly joined) —Sure, sorr, I'd sound the "cease fire." —London Punch.

Who rises every time he falls will sometimes rise to stay.—Morris.

BRITISH AMAZONS

Women Who Could Pull an Oar With the Best of Men.

WON FAME ALL OVER EUROPE.

Ann Glanville and Her Champions Not Only Beat Their Own Countrymen, but Went to Havre and Outrowed Half a Dozen Crack French Crews.

In the boat races that have from time immemorial been rowed on the Hamoaze, the estuary of the Tamar and the Tavy that forms part of the harbor of Plymouth, the women of Saltash have often distinguished themselves. In "Around and About Saltash" P. E. B. Porter writes of Ann Glanville, whose amazonian feats of oarsmanship made her famous all over Europe:

"Some sixty or seventy years ago the crew of Saltash women was often seen not only on the Hamoaze, but wherever aquatic sports were held. It was not often that Ann and the crew that she stroked were beaten in a match—never by other women.

"They competed for prizes at Hull, Liverpool, Portsmouth and Dartmouth, and it must not be supposed that a crew of men ever yielded the palm out of masculine courtesy, for, as a matter of fact, the men did not at all relish being beaten by a 'parcel of females.'

"In some of these contests Mrs. Harriet Screech, a daughter of Ann Glanville, who had fourteen children, rowed with her mother. As she was the youngest member of the crew she pulled bow oar, the least arduous post in the boat.

"Once this crew, rowing a match at Fleetwood in the presence of Queen Victoria, gave the men so sound a beating that her majesty asked to have Ann presented to her.

"However, the most famous event of Ann's life took place in 1850, when Captain Russell of H. M. S. Brunswick suggested to her that she and her crew should go to Havre to the regatta there and challenge the Frenchmen, a proposal to which she readily assented.

"When the Frenchmen heard of the challenge from les Anglaises de Saltashe they shrugged their shoulders, for they scarcely regarded it as serious. And when the women appeared in their white frilled caps prinked out with blue ribbons, in their short petticoats and white dresses, with blue neckerchiefs tied over the shoulders and crossed behind the back, they looked puzzled.

"The challenge of the Englishwomen created a stir not only in Havre, but for miles along the French coast and for many leagues inland too. And in England the greatest interest was aroused.

"When the day of the regatta came there was a vast concourse of people to witness the contest. Every quay, hilltop and housetop from which a view of the course could be had was crowded. Every one was on tiptoe of expectation. Before the start the Saltash crew had a pull round 'to show themselves.' Their steady stroke, the way in which they bent their backs to their work and the perfect ease and grace with which they pulled made the French open their eyes.

"Ann and her crew had not the best start possible, nor at first did they have the advantage. Five minutes after the start six boats were ahead of them. But they soon tested their opponents' nerve. Ann, who had the stroke oar, gave the word:

"'Bend your backs to it, maidens, and hurrah for old England!'

"One by one, with a cheer from old Ann, they passed the six boats. At last they drove their boat, with the British color flying gayly at the fore, into the lead. It was a long course and a hard pull, but they soundly thrashed the Frenchmen. Ann and her 'maidens' beat them by 100 yards. The members of this famous crew were Ann Glanville, Harriet Hosking, Jane House and Amelia Lee. A man acted as coxswain.

"Mrs. House was so elated at the victory that on reaching the committee boat she plunged into the water, dived under the vessel and came up with a dripping and drooping cap on the opposite side.

"Ann Glanville died in 1880, at the age of eighty-five, dignified, vigorous and handsome to the last. Her character was summed up by a neighbor in these words:

"'Her was honest to a farthing, clean as a smelt and kind hearted as a queen.'"

Rose to the Occasion.

"Do you know, Miss Doofles," asks the earnest young man, "that if one were on Sirius the orbit of the earth would look just about the size of a finger ring?"

"I beg your pardon, Harold," she flutters. "I was musing for the moment and did not catch everything you said, but I heard you say something about 'serious' and a ring."—Chicago Post.

The Steering Committee.

Registry Clerk—It is necessary for me to ask the mother of the bride if she has nothing to say before I proceed with the ceremony. Voice of Mother (in background)—All I have to say is that if I hadn't had a good deal to say already they never would have landed here.

Discontent is the want of self reliance. It is infirmity of will.—Emerson.

NOISES OF PEKING.

Hideous Din Raised by the Venders That Throng the Streets.

An analysis of the street noises of Peking has been made by the correspondent of a western American newspaper and ought to be useful when the anti-noise crusade reaches the orient. The great cause of confusion he finds is the various street venders, each of whom is armed with a noise producing instrument by which he proclaims his trade.

The barber has two prongs of steel through which he draws a spike and thus makes a loud whir. The seller of sweetmeats holds in his right hand two brass cups which he jangles together. The buyer of old clothes taps a small drum with a bit of tarred bamboo, getting by this combination a plunk, plunk that attracts trade. The man who has wicker baskets to sell beats half a gourd with a drumstick, the clothes seller swings a drum which has two bits of metal attached to it by strings, the toy dealer strikes a brass gong of a peculiarly penetrating tone, the knife grinder claps three blocks of iron together, and the seller of charcoal announces his coming by a repeated tap, tap on a block of wood.

The watchman manages to introduce a little variety. He is armed with a wooden drum, which he taps in different measures to mark the different hours of the night. The sound of his drum, however, carries no certain assurance. On the night when Peking was looted you would not have known from him that anything was wrong. In the intervals of the rifle fire the sound of his drum rose undismayed, signaling in superb nonchalance the exciting hours.

The fact is that he is not on duty to catch thieves or even to scare them off, as are some of the Japanese watchmen. His function is nobler. The sound of his drum frightens away the spirits of evil, without whose presence no self respecting thief can hope to pull of a successful job.

Mistaken Identity.

Mrs. Henpeck (to her pet dog)—Go, and lie down there! Her Husband (coming hastily)—What did you wish, my sweet little wife?—Fliegende Blatter.

Telephone Connection

WOBURN GARAGE

JOHN J LYNCH, Proprietor

Auto Repairing, Tires and Sundries

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MAX SEZAK

Ladies' and Gents'

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Personal attention given to sales anywhere. Best results guaranteed.

MOREST PECORA

466 Main St.

DON'T FORGET

YOUR SHOES—

We clean them

We repair them

OUR HATS—

We clean them

We do good work

We charge the lowest price

We give satisfaction

NOW—Call on us

MOREST PECORA

466 Main St.

OUR WORK REMAINS AS MONUMENTS TO OUR SKILL

IT REMAINS

Get that fact—it stays—

Not for a few months but for YEARS AND YEARS

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Estimates Furnished

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Help Wanted

At the Harvard Knitting Mill, Wakefield. Winders and knitters preferred.

12-19

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER

ROYAL—the most celebrated of all the baking powders in the world—celebrated for its great leavening strength and purity. It makes your cakes, biscuit, bread, etc., healthful, it insures you against alum and all forms of adulteration that go with the low priced brands.

Absolutely Pure

News Of The Day Seen At A Glance

LANDS AIRSHIP ON COMMON

Boston, Jan. 3—Harry M. Jones was the first person to land an aeroplane on Boston Common, accomplishing this feat yesterday forenoon, some 18 minutes after he had started his flight from the old Saugus race track. The flight will go down as one of the first aeronautic feats of the year 1913.

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ENGINE AND MILK CAR THROWN FROM TRACK

Cambridge, Jan. 3—The gengine, tender and milk car of the Rutland train due in Boston, at 5:25 were derailed near Cambridge at 5:20 yesterday afternoon. Five passenger coaches remained upon the rails. No one was injured. It is thought to have been due to a faulty switch.

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OIL MAN ON YACHT FAR OUT AT SEA

Brunswick, Ga., Jan, 3—William Rockefeller, wanted as a witness before the Pujo "money trust" investigating committee, sail from Jekyl Island, near Brunswick, Tuesday on an unidentified steamer for an unknown port, it was learned here today. Accompanied by his wife and son, William G. Rockefeller, as well as the latter's wife, Mr. Rockefeller arrived at Jekyl Island more than three weeks ago.

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WOMAN KILLED BY AUTO TRUCK

Quincy, Jan. 3—Agnes McDonald 50 years old, a widow, who boarded at a house on Pine Hill street, was struck last night by an auto truck, owned by Henry L. Kincaide of Quincy, and driven by John Russell of 65 Gay street, Quincy, and so badly injured that she died soon after arrival at the Quincy hospital.

WOBURN

Co-operative Bank

Adjourned Shereholders Meating

An adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank will be held on

Thursday, Jan. 9, 1913

at 7.30 o'clock p. m., to take action on proposed changes in by-laws.

ARTHUR E. GAGE,
Secretary.

LYCEUM HALL
SATURDAY EVENING
Two Full Shows 7.30 and 9.00
High Class Vaudeville
4 REELS 4
Prices 10 and 20 cents
WALNUT HALL
Children's Matinee, Saturday at 2.30; admission 5c
Special attractions for the children

Read The Woburn Journal

PIRATES AND TIGERS BREAK EVEN

RED SOX TAKE THREE OUT OF FOUR FROM CANS IN K. OF C. LEAGUE

The Pirates and the Tigers broke even in the K. of C. bowling league games rolled at the Knight alleys last night, while the Red Sox took three out of four from the Cans.

Hugh Harkins of the Pirates rolled three strings of 126-102 and 104 for a total of 332. He gave the best exhibition of bowling seen on the alleys this season. The scores:

BOWLING

Pirates				
T. Hardy	68	49	90	207
J. Hardy	66	75	85	226
P. McGann	77	75	89	241
H. Harkins	126	102	104	332
J. Moloy	81	83	97	261
Total	418	384	465	1267
Tigers				
T. Dorrington	86	79	79	244
L. Dorrington	99	70	66	238
M. Shea	75	94	82	251
J. Tobin	93	85	81	259
T. Desmond	73	82	94	259
Total	426	410	402	1248
Cans				
F. Murray	74	84	85	243
H. App	88	74	73	235
J. Enright	79	77	86	242
J. McGovern	84	88	72	244
T. McColgan	79	102	87	286
Total	422	425	403	1250
Red Sox				
P. Gallagher	96	81	88	265
J. Doherty	85	88	74	247
J. McGovern	73	74	64	211
T. McPartlin	92	116	88	296
E. Lyons	100	110	74	284
Total	446	469	388	1303

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PASSED AWAY THIS MORNING

MRS. JANE McMANUS DIED THIS MORNING AT HOME OF PARENTS

Mrs. Jane McManus, wife of the late Charles McManus, passed away this morning at the home of her parents, 17 Kilby street. She was 39 years of age, and is survived by three children, all boys, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Mulligan, one brother, Bernard, and two sisters, Nellie, and Mrs. Carr of Lynn.

Mrs. McManus has been ailing for some time, and her death was not unexpected. The funeral will be held from the residence of her parents on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

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Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment Cures Strains, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatic pains, Pains in the Chest, Side and Back, Swellings and Tumors, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Croup, Hoarseness. 25c and 50c a bottle.

WHY NOT GIVE YOUR DAUGHTER CHRISTMAS PRESENT
that will make her independent of dressmakers?
For information how to do it consult Miss E. I. Kenney about the
AMERICAN SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING
at 431 Main St. Woburn, or telephone Reading 93-M
Special rate to pupils registering before Christmas.
Refers by permission to Mrs. Logue, Ladies' Tailor
MISS E. I. KENNEY, Manager
Room 5,
431 Main St. Woburn
2 to 4:30 and 7 to 9:30
P. M. Tuesday and Thursday

COUNTY BOARD COMMENDS CONG. CURLEY

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED AT MEETING HELD IN WALTHAM SUNDAY

At a meeting of the County board of directors of the A. O. H. of Middleswx county, held in Waltham Sunday, December 29, 1912, resolutions were adopted tendering a vote of thanks to Congressman Curley of Boston for the effort he is making to defeat the bill now before Congress prohibiting the landing of illiterate immigrants in the United States.

The resolutions are as follows:

WhereasThere is at the present time an attempt being made to prohibit the landing of illiterate immigrants, and to close this great free Country to the worthy of other Nations, and Whereas: Congressman James M. Curley of Boston, has made and is making an effort with other men in Congress to defeat this narrow and un-American bill, it is hereby

Resolved—That this County board give a vote of thanks to Congressman James M. Curley for his great efforts to defeat this bill.

Thomas E. Foley represented Division 3 of Woburn at the meeting when the resolutions were adopted.

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ACACIA CHAPTER ELECTS OFFICERS

ANNUAL MEETING HELD TUESDAY EVENING

At a regular meeting of Acacia chapter, No. 80, Order of the Eastern Star, Tuesday evening at Masonic hall Wilmington, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: Worthy Matron, Mrs. Martha D. Purbeck; worthy patron, Dr. A. Norton Allen; associate matron, Mrs. Nellie E. Dodge; secretary, Mrs. Lu E. Taylor; tressurer, Mrs. Georgianna E. Melzar; conductress, Miss Merle L. Taylor; associate conductress, Mrs. Alice R. Cutter.

The meeting was most harmonious and the Chapter's condition was found, from the reports submitted, to be in a flourishing condition.

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of irectors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.
Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

¶ The vacation season sends a flood of good chances to you through the classified page.
¶ Caretakers, substitute clerks, stenographers, office help, traveling companions—in fact upset things generally.
¶ Many new alliances are formed during this season.
¶ Watch for your chance.

ALLIANCE BRACNH ANNUAL SUPPER

POSTPRANDIAL EXERCISES INCLUDED INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE ADDRESSES

The Ladies Charitable Society, Alliance Branch, gave their annual supper on Thursday evening. It is not too much to say that it was one of the most successful social functions of the season. The supper, among many good suppers, for which the ladies of the parish are justly famed, was one of the best. The Alliance were fortunate in securing as speakers, Rev. Charles W. Wendte, secretary of the department of foreign relations of the American Unitarian association, and Mrs. Claude Gilson of Wellesley hills, former President of the New York league, and one of the most brilliant speakers at the Isles of Shoals meetings. The speakers were introduced by Miss Grace M. Bryant, President of the Alliance, who spoke expressing the wishes of the members for a pleasant and prosperous New Year, and read several pertinent selections. Rev. H. C. Parker, whose name was first on the program, to speak on "The Unitarian Outlook from the Parish point of view," said that although his subject was supposed to be least important and he was to occupy a "very little time," he considered it most vital, since from the individual parishes and churches come the great workers in the world field. As the population changes, especially in manufacturing centres, theProtestant churches must necessraily decrease, and it is a wonder how after all, they do live and grow. In our own parish, the outlook is most hopeful, all the organizations are active and flourishing, and all signs point to a year of active growth.

Mrs. Gilson's subject was, "The Outlook from the Point of View of the Alliance." She is a most pleasing and convincing speaker and all were interested and wished ed her alloted time had been longer. She said the work should begin in the kindergarten of the Sunday school,—"if you cannot get a good superintendent, hire one"—whereat Mr. Parker interpolated, "We can," and Mr. Linscott modestly retired from view, amid applause.

The Alliance is working very largely with sutdents in colleges, and in Poughkeepsie, a Unitarian church, the first in the city, has grown from the movement among the college girls.

Rev. Mr. Wendte' spoke on the "World Range of Unitarians." He gave a humorous introduction, which "brought down the house" and put all in a recepive mood for the serious words which followed. Commending the foreign missions of other churches, he pointed out how the Unitarian faith is especially fitted for devotees of other religions, on account of its freedom of thought, tolerance for all and adherence to the simple basic principles which underlay all faiths. He spoke of the great mission in Japan, now in existence for about twenty-five years, where a lasting work has been done. Carrying his hearers over the world, he pointd out different places where Unitarian churches have been planted, and urged us as Unitarians to greater activity in mission work. He spoke of the "World Congress of Free Christians and Other Religious Liberals," to meet in Paris next year, whose great meeting in Berlin was one of the historic events of the religiou world. At the close Mr Parker called for a rising vote of thanks to the speakers, which was given heartily.

Musical selections were rendered by Mrs. Annie M. S. Lewis and Mr. F. Percyval Lewis.

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Read THE JOURNAL

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

JOHN MALONEY
LEADING FAMILY GROCER

HOUSE BROOMS
21 Cents
AT
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

THE MAN WHO SAYS "I EAT AT THE ROYAL CAFE" IS A WELL FED AND CONTENTED MAN
A ROYAL WELCOME AND HOME COOKINC AWAITS YOU AT THE ROYAL
EAT AT THE ROYAL AND GROW FAT
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NEXT THE NEWS OFFICE

AZALEAS
All sizes and Prices
Hundreds to select from
Colors: Pink, Red and Variegated for Holiday Season.
A pleasing Christmas Gif
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Trade Mark. Don't accept an substitute.
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

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BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
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Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Accountants, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment, will find in the
BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
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Now located in its new school building, 334 Boylston Street, a most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of well known and experienced teachers.
COURSES—General commercial course, Stenographic course, Secretarial course, Civil service course, Commercial teachers course.
Every possible requisite is afforded for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings.
This school does not employ agents, solicitors, canvasers or runners.
Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions by mail. Will reopen September 3d.
H. E. HIBBARD, Principal, 334 Boylston Street, Boston.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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CHAIRMAN CONNOLLY GETS APPOINTMENT

MAYOR NAMES HIM FOR TWO YEAR ASSESSORS TERM

Mayor Murray yesterday appointed chairman of the board of assessors James H. Connolly, to serve for the unexpired term of two years made vacant by the death of Bartholomew T. Clancy, who was appointed last January by Mayor Murray for a three year term.

Mr. Connolly was appointed three years ago and his term would have expired on the first Monday of next month. The board at present consists of Mr. Connolly, who is chairman, and John T. O'Neil, who is secretary. When Mayor-elect Henchey takes office on next Monday he can at any time between the time of taking the oath of office and the first Monday in February, name a member of the board to serve for three years, and it is also within his jurisdiction to designate who shall be chairman, and who will be secretary. The chairman and secretary each receive $700 a year, and the third member of the board is paid $350.

In order to be eligible for the appointment which he received yesterday from Mayor Murray, Mr. Connolly first tendered his resignation from the board.

This action permitted the mayor to reappoint Mr. Connolly to either the unexpired term of a few weeks, or to the unexpired term of two years, and Mr. Connolly was named for the two year term.

NORTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

10:30 a. m. Preaching by the pastor. Subject: "In the Beginning." The morning service will be followed with holy communion.

12:00 m. Sunday school.

5:45 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting.

7:00 p. m. Song and preaching service. Subject: "Plans and Resolutions."

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FIRST CHURCH

10:30 a. m. Morning service with sermon by the pastor. Subject: "The Father's House."

12:00 m. Sunday school and men's class.

6:00 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting.

7:00 p. m. Evening service with an illustrated talk on "Among the War-like Zulus," illustrated with a large number of colored slides made from views taken in South Africa.

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UNITARIAN CHURCH

10:30 a. m. Morning service. Rev. Joel H. Metcalf of Winchester will occupy the pulpit in exchange with the pastor, and the subject of his discourse will be: "The Forward Look."

12:00 m. Sunday school.

ARTHUR G. WOOD FATALLY INJURED

Struck by Train at Abbott Street Crossing Early This Morning

DIED AT CHOATE HOSPITAL

Arthur Gould Wood was fatally injured near the Abbott street crossing on the Boston and Maine railroad early this morning while returning from the post-office where he had delivered the morning mail received from Boston. The handling of the incoming and outgoing mail between the postoffice and the railroad station, where for 18 years Mr. Wood had been baggage master, was a part of his daily duties.

This morning he was hastening back to the station with the empty wheelbarrow used in carrying the mail. He had turned from Abbott street onto the track leading to the station, remarking to the crossing tender that he was taking the short cut as he was late. He was pushing the barrow on the narrow pathway alongside the track when the 6:57 southbound train, which was approaching the station, struck the wheelbarrow smashing it into kindling wood. This, it is supposed swung Mr. Wood, who was grasping the barrow handles, beneath the wheels of the onrushing train.

The unfortunate man was terribly mangled about the body and lower limbs. One side was crushed in, and both legs were cut off below the knee. With little loss of time Mr. Wood was taken in an unconscious condition to the Choate Memorial hospital on Warren avenue. Death followed almost directly after his body reached the hospital.

The calamity has cast a gloom upon the community where Mr. Wood's life has been spent, and where his many manly qualities have won for him the respect of his fellows. He was a man of upright character and sterling integrity. His daily duties were performed with exceptional fidelity, and the travelling public will miss an obliging and courteous public servant. In the church where he was an honored officer, and the lodgeroom where his wise and conservative counsel was always accorded much weight, his untimely taking-off will be sincerely mourned.

Arthur Gould Wood was born in Woburn, June 5, 1860 and was the son of Abner G. and Caroline D. (Brewster) Wood. He is survived by a daughter, Miss Elsie Wood who made a home for her father at 2 Highland street, and two sons Howard Wood of Waverly, Mass., and Chester F. Wood of Colby college. Mr. Frank Wood of Wilmington is a brother. Mrs. Wood, who was Miss Carrie E. Lord, died in this city April 15, 1909.

For three years Mr. Wood had been a member of the board of deacons of the Baptist church in which position he enjoyed the fullest confidence of his pastor Rev. H. B. Williams D. D., and of his fellow-members on the board.

He was, at the time of his death, and had been for many years, recorder of Mishawum lodge A. O. U. W. He Was affiliated with Crystal Fount lodge I. O. O. F.

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HIS FIDELITY REWARDED

REPRESENTATIVE PARKER AGAIN CLERK OF COM. ON METROPOLITAN AFFAIRS

Representative J. Henry Parker Jr., not only becomes by virtue of the Speaker's appointment a member of the legislative committee on Metropolitan affairs for the third time, but has been re-elected clerk of that committee. The work of a legislative committee clerk is an arduous one, and that of Metropolitan affairs especially so, and that the members of the Committee have again selected Rep. Parker for this secretarial position is a tribute to his fidelity. Last year when Rep. Parker was first appointed clerk was the first time in 16 years that the place had been filled by a Democrat.

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WIND TEARS BIG HOLE IN SMOKE STACK

The terrific wind storm of last night and this morning tore a large hole in the big smoke stack on the patent leather factory of James Robertson on Eastern avenue.

The hole is about 10 feet from the top of the stack, and necessitated closing the factory for the day. Mr. Robertson has arranged with the makers of the stack to fix the break, but it is doubtful if the shop can resume work before Tuesday.

o o o

Read THE JOURNAL

SUPREME COURT DECISION IN MOVING PICTURE CASES

Affirms Finding of Lower Courts, and Pronounces Law Constitutional

DEFENDANTS EXCEPTIONS OVERRULED

The full bench of the Massachusetts supreme court, handed down a decision yesterday, affirming the verdict of guilty by the lower courts against James Magann and John H. Finn of Woburn, who were jointly charged with conducting theatricals in Lyceum hall, Woburn without a license from the mayor.

Through their attorney Patrick H. Kelley of Boston, the defendants had taken exceptions to the findings of Judge Littlefield in the local district court, and later to the findings of Judge McLaughlin of the superior court.

The defense was, that the special license issued by the chief of the Massachusetts district police was the only permit required by law for holding the performances, and the defense further set forth, that any law which might give to the mayor of a city absolute power to prevent the holding of theatricals, without good reason, was unconstitutional, and contrary to the spirit of American liberty.

The supreme court held that it is within the police rights of the legislature to require two licenses for theatrical entertainments, one providing for the safety of the public, to be issued by the chief of the state police, and the other governing the morals of the performances, to be issued by the authorities in cities and towns. The court overruled all the exceptions taken by the attorney for Messrs Finn and Magann, and found that the statute under which the defendants were prosecuted, was not unconstitutional, and applied to all cities and towns outside of Boston.

The history of the fight between James Magann, and John H. Finn proprietors of the Woburn Amusement company, on one side, and Mayor Murray on the other is quite interesting, and has caused no end of comment, practically every person in Woburn taking sides with the management of the amusement company.

Early last spring Finn and Magann secured a lease of Lyceum hall for three years. Prior to that time the lease was held by John T. Watt, and a son of Mayor Murray was connected with Mr. Watt in staging the performances.

Finn and Magann applied to Mayor Murray for a permit to run motion picture shows, but without volunteering any explanation the mayor refused the application.

After exhausting every resource, to get the endorsement of Mayor Murray even to the extent of demanding a public hearing, Finn and Magann acting under the advice of counsel advertised that they would open theatricals in Lyceum hall on Saturday night, May 4, despite the attitude taken by the mayor.

The hall was packed on the opening night, and Main street on both sides was lined with a curious throng which anticipated excitement, because of the avowed intention expressed by Mayor Murray to cause arrests, should the management persist in its determination to run the shows.

Nothing developed in the nature of interference, two police officers being at the box office making notes and getting evidence, but the shows were permitted to go on without any attempt being made to stop them.

On Friday May 10, John Finn and James Magann were fined $25 each for conducting theatricals without a license, and appealed the decision. At this trial attorney Kelley brought out as evidence that his clients had done everything honorable to secure a license from the mayor, but were unable to, although the mayor refused to give any reason for his refusal. Judge Littlefield in pronouncing sentence said that he was imposing a small fine because of the effort made by the defendants to conform with the law, than he would impose if they had not asked the mayor to legalize the performances.

Still acting under the advice of counsel, the management continued to run the picture shows, and on May 15 four more summonses were issued against Finn and Magann, in accordance with instructions from Judge Littlefield, upon application made by Chief of police McDermott.

Attorney Kelley immediately secured what is termed legally, a "writ of prohibition" from Judge Sheldon of the supreme court, that was calculated to restrain Judge Littlefield from issuing any more processes, until the first appealed cases were acted upon by the superior court.

On Tuesday May 28, arguing before Judge Sheldon of the supreme court, District Attorney Higgins made his first appearance in the cases, arguing against attorney Kelley on the petition for a writ of prohibition.

Judge Sheldon refused to issue the writ of prohibition, and on the following Friday Judge Littlefield found Finn and Magann guilty on three of the four complaints, dismissing one because of lack of evidence.

He fined each defendant $25 on two of the counts, and $50 each on the third.

This made the total amount of fines imposed to date $125 against each defendant or in the aggregate $250 against the amusement company. Appeals were again taken, and no more summonses were issued, although the performances were not suspended.

Later before a jury in the superior court, Judge McLaughlin presiding, the defendants were found guilty on their appeals, district attorney Higgins and attorney Kelley agreeing on a statement of facts, the court ordering the verdict without permitting the jury to consider any evidence. This action was taken in order to expedite matters, although attorney Kelley had filed a plea of "confession and avoidance," which was turned down by the court.

After the jury verdict district attorney Higgins asked that the pronouncing of sentence be delayed, until the supreme court had passed upon the cases, and about six weeks ago with attorney Kelley for the defense he appeared before the full bench and argued the cases. The decision of yesterday settles the status of all the complaints, and it is presumed to be now within the power of chief

Continued on page 2.

CITY STREETS IN SEMI DARKNESS

FALLING TREE PUTS LIGHT SERVICE OUT OF COMMISSION

It seemed a bit like the old times of gas lighted streets, few and far between, last night for about three hours when the city was left in semi-darkness by the extinguishment of the electric lighting system of the city.

The trouble was caused by the severe gale that then prevailed, blowing down a large elm tree near the blacksmith shop of James Given at 50 Bedford street, Cummingsville and in its fall carrying with it the electric wires. The repair gang was soon on the job and about 11 o'clock the electric juice was once more flowing through its usual channels for the benefit of the citizens.

o o o

'NEATH TOWANDA'S ROOF TREE

HAPPENINGS IN CLUBDOM

It was women's bowling night at the club last evening, and an unusual degree of interest was manifested. Miss Doris Buel was high roller winning the first prize.

* * * * * *

In the Mystic Valley league series the Melrose club will visit Towanda January 7.

* * * * * *

The date of the next ladies' night has been fixed for January 13, when the Riverside Male quartet of Boston will entertain.

HOLLAND BROS.

PARK ST. GARAGE

Cars Overhau[illegible] and Repaired

Entire Fireproof Building

AMERICAN

Dress Cutting School.

ROOM 5

431 Main Street, WOBURN

Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.

Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

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CONCERT AND BALL

LYCEUM HALL

Monday Eve'g, Jan. 6

1913

Concert 8 to 9 Grand March at 9

Dancing 9.30 to 1

Subscription Admitting Gentleman and Lady $1.00.

Special Lady's Ticket 50 cents

Rubber Goods

This is the time of year when so many people are sick with colds, pneumonia or the grippe and require the comforts of a good hot water bottle.

If more people realized the importance of a hot water bottle, there would be less sickness.

Hot water application immediately on the first appearance of many ailments will rarely fail to relieve at once.

The Monogram Water Bottle $1.79

If you will purchase this bottle we will guarantee you will never come back and claim it unsatisfactory.

Sometimes one thinks a cheaper bottle will answer as well and they do, but much more expensive in the end.

We also guarantee hot water bottles at 49c

Agents for the famous Kantleek Rubber Goods

Ice bags, face and ear bags, syringes, invalid cushions, syringe tubeing, atomizers, etc.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1913

LIBRARY WORK FOR WOMEN

Among the topics discussed at the meeting of the Eastern District of the Special Libraries association held in Boston, the opportunity for women's work in this branch of industry was ably presented by Librarian Florence Spencer said to be the highest paid bank librarian in the world.

This eminent authority is a firm believer in the fitness of women for special library work, and she contends that a calling that demands patience, conscientiousness and manual deftness can best be performed by women.

It is gratifying to know that Miss Spencer considers that Simmons college in our own state is graduating many excellent library workers, This commendation should appeal strongly to graduates of our high schools, who can continue their studies after graduation.

The successful librarian is not simply the product of an educational institution. Natural bent, and aptness are necessary prerequisities. But the field is wide, and this avenue of employment has many attractions. While the work is exacting, and demands application and industry, there is a charm that must grow as the student advances.

Library work is educational and develops character as well as mental strength. The attention of girl students is earnestly suggested to this class of life-work.

INAUGURAL DAY POSSIBILITIES

Next Monday will be inaugural day. At three o'clock in the afternoon, Mayor elect Henchey, and the new city council will be sworn into office. Considerable interest is manifested as to some of the probable appointments by the next mayor, that of city solicitor occupying the most attention.

Mr. Sullivan who now holds the position said this morning, that he did not expect a re-appointment. Who his successor will be the city solicitor could not say, but he did say that Mr. Henchey after he takes the obligation of office will name somebody other than himself.

Other appointive positions to be filled by the mayor during the month of January, are: a city physician, member of the board of health, for three years, member of the board of assessors for three years, member of the board of overseers of the poor for three years, a city messenger.

Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield is now city physician, Dr. Vernon C. Stewart is the member of the board of health whose term expires, and on the board of overseers, William H. Jones, recently elected to the board of public works is the retiring member. Frank W. Dellew is city messenger.

Interest also centres in the selection of a president of the city council. The contest for this position is a friendly one and appears to be between Aldermen Jones and Poole. The republicans control the council 8 votes to 7.

A hot fight is brewing for clerk of committees, John J. Geary the present incumbent, being opposed by President Callahan of the city council. There is no republican aspirant for this position, and the republican aldermen are expected to divide their support between the two democratic candidates.

While there is not much surface indication of opposition to the re-election of tax collector Golden, there is a persistent rumor that refuses to down that the republican aldermen elect will have a candidate for this office on next Monday. Nobody has as yet publicly announced a desire to succeed City Treasurer McAvoy, and it looks as though he would hold his place without a contest.

Both the democratic and republican aldermen-elect will caucus or at least confer again before the inaugural ceremonies, and the result of these conferences may change the whole slate.

HIS VALEDICTORY

The speech delivered in the Senate of the United States in Washington last Thursday by Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas was not only the farewell address to that body of one of the shining lights of the southern democracy, but it also contained a great deal of truth and good sound Republican doctrine which that party has contended for ever since it was brought into being away back in 1865 in the campaign of Freemont and Dayton, the first Republican standard bearers in this country.

It contained the essence and principles for which the lamented and martyred Lincoln so earnestly and persistently strove during all the dark days of the Rebellion of the Southern states, viz; the preservation of the Constitution and the Union of the states.

His attack was mainly directed to the vicious and unconstitutional efforts of a species of political demagogues who aim at installing a system of initiative and referendum by a cheap appeal to the people for a change from our old representative form of government that has done good service ever since it was adopted, to one that would shift the responsibilities of government from the shoulders of those who now bear the burden.

He declared that these new fads and fallacies of the politicians if adopted would totally change our form of a representative republic into a simple democracy giving its power and control into the hands of the unscrupulous, unskilled, the idle and the vicious, and that the attack upon our present system of government and the curse of the time is the appeal to ignorance and prejudice and was based upon the principle that our Senators could not be trusted.

Beward of the demagogue.

Read THE JOURNAL

STREET RAILWAY EMPLOYEES DANCE

MOST SUCCESSFUL PARTY IN YEARS HELD AT ARMORY

Local 473, Bay State Street railway employees held their sixth annual concert and ball in the armory last evening, and while previous efforts have been highly successful, the latest event eclipsed anything yet attempted by the popular car men.

The armory held one of the largest crowds in its history, and everybody remained to the finish, many people coming from surrounding towns. They were furnished free transportation to their homes, the Bay State company as usual assisting its employees by furnishing free cars after the dance.

A concert consisting of the following numbers from 8 o'clock to 9 opened the dance, and in addition Miss Molly Fitzpatrick of Woburn and James Ah Chung of Beverly sang several solos that were heartily applauded.

Opening march. Spirit of Independence Holtzman
Potpourri. From Remick's Song Shop Lampe
Grand Selection. Broadway to Paris Remick
Finale. Rag Time Soldier Man Snyder

The railway employees who had charge of the floor last evening, and who had much to do with making the dance pleasant to all and thoroughly appreciated were:

Floor marshal, Owen J. Queenin; floor director, John E. Connolly; assistant floor director, William J. Murphy; chief of aids, Harry E. Boutwell. The aids were:

Theodore Livermore, Thomas E. Keating, Louis Holt, George W. Holmes, Guy Holt, Herbert Gourley, Michael J. Foley, Sylvester Call, Michael C. Donahue, Patrick F. Doherty, John H. Desmond, Edward Clark, Michael Burke, Percy Boutwell, Thomas Breen, Owen Murphy, Patrick McGurn, Fred J. Proctor, Robert E. Paine, Ernest E. Parker, Morris Power, Thomas F. Penney, Herbert Praria, Owen Queenin, John J. Regan, William A. Stearns, Thomas J. Sweeney, Elmer Thayer, Thomas Mawn, John Murray, John Morgan, William Crilley.

The Ball committee were:

William J. Murphy, chairman; William C. Parker, John E. Connolly, Edwin J. Lord, Hugh McCusker, Daniel E. Dixon, John H. McCarthy.

Reception committee: George F. Mylett, Lawrence Cummings, C. Fred Bowers, John H. Desmond, Theodore E. Sleeper, George Neville, Burton S. Stokes, Edward W. Larock, Charles E. Lennon.

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Supreme Court Decision in Moving Picture Cases

Continued from page 1

of police McDermott to prosecute Finn and Magann for every performance run since the last cases were tried. It is not expected that the chief will take any such drastic action however, and it is now up to district attorney Higgins to say whether he will place the cases on file or whether he will assist that the defendants pay the fines imposed by Judge Littlefield aggregating $250

The shows billed for Lyceum and Walnut halls tonight are the last performances to be held under the Murray administration, and it is generally believed throughout the city that when Mayor elect Henchey assumes the duties of mayor on next Monday, one of his first official acts will be to grant a license for the motion picture shows.

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Holy Communion will be celebrated at All Saints Episcopal Mission in Stoneham, Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.

WOBURN PERSONALS

Next Friday afternoon in the vestry of the First church will be held the regular meeting of the Woman's Missionary society at which interesting papers for the entertainment of those present will be read by Mrs. Henry S. Snyder on "Old systems of education," Mrs Maria Merrill on "New systems of education," and by Mrs. Helen E. Patten on "Notes from the field."

* * * * * *

Trinity Parish will hold its annual meeting at the Parish house, Monday evening at 7:45.

* * * * * *

Miss Dorothea Cotton, a student at the Bridgewater Normal school, is at home for the week end.

* * * * * *

The next meeting of Aberjona Colony No. 131 U. O. P. F. will be held in G. A. R. Post 161 hall in Savings Bank block next Wednesday evening, January 8, at which members are requested to be present as early as possible in the evening as the meeting will be called early. At the close of the business meeting a social hour at the whist table will be enjoyed for which suitable prizes will be awarded to the winners.

* * * * * *

McLaughlin had high single at the Knight alleys, last evening.

* * * * * *

Mr. Ward Hamilton Green, who has been visiting in town the past two weeks, left this morning for Indianapolis, Ind., where he is a teacher in the Indianapolis high school.

* * * * * *

There is to be a meeting of the men of the North Congregational church in the church vestry Monday evening to make plans for a supper and entertainment to be tendered complimentary to the Ladies Parish Aid society of the church.

* * * * * *

Ida the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Fidele Sauvgeau died yesterday morning at the home of her parents, 45 Highland street. The child was 17 days old, and pneumonia was the cause of death.

* * * * * *

Representative H. L. Andrews has been confined to his bed the past three days with illness that prevented his attendance at the inaugural ceremonies of the new state government. A few more days of enforced idleness will be his lot before resuming his legislative duties.

* * * * * *

Eight tables were in play last evening at the weekly whist party of Women's Relief Corps 84, in G. A. R. Post 33 hall at which the prize winners at this enjoyable function were Mrs. Reta Kean and Mrs. Rose Sullivan; John F. Donahue and George Bland.

* * * * * *

Evidently Rev. H. C. Parker of this city is quite as popular a marrying parson out side this city as in it, and he performed that happy function in a most agreeable manner last Thursday afternoon, when at the parsonage he united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Mr. Alexander J. Smith and Miss Sadie M. Bartlett, both of Lowell.

* * * * * *

The Social Benevolent Society of the First Congregational church will hold its regular meeting and supper in the church vestry next Thursday afternoon and evening. The supper will be served at the usual hour, 6:30 and a large attendance is expected to be present on this occasion.

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TRINITY CHURCH

10:30 a. m. Holy Communion.
12:00 m. Sunday school and Bible class.
7:00 p. m. Evening prayer.

Bloodine Cures Rheumatism

E. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot of good."

BOSTON THEATRES

HOLLIS THEATRE

Public taste has raised John Drew to the position, quite unassailable, as the chief American exponent of polite comedy. Every season one of the social as well as dramatic events of the cities in which Mr. Drew appears, after leaving the Empire theatre, New York, where he delights his Metropolitan public, is his presentation in a new comedy. He will be seen at the Hollis street theatre, two weeks beginning January 6 in "The Perplexed Husband" by Alfred Sutro, a four-act play which duplicated its London success in New York, where it received plaudits from the press and Mr. Drew's admirers.

Mr. Sutro, whose last success in America was "The Walls of Jericho," came over from England to personally stage his latest serio-comic play. The distinguished dramatist has created a strictly modern comedy, full of human interest, and his characters are live men and women who say and do things that are natural though unusual. As is his custom Mr. Drew is supported by one of those unique and perfect casts which delight his well-wishers.

In "A Perplexed Husband" Mr. Drew is a conventional husband who has good reasons for being worried. He returns home after a long trip to find that his wife has embraced the suffrage cause She is for equal rights and insists that she must live her own life. Two leaders of modern theories are quartered in his home. The husband, suddenly becoming shrewd, pretends to be converted and introduces into the house a beautiful woman with a Greek Soul who he says needs converting also. Very amusing complications arise before the play of motives works out to a happy ending.

The supporting cast includes Mary Boland, Hubert Druce, Margaret Watson, Nina Sevening, Alice John, Walter Soldering and others.

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B. F. KEITH'S

One of the biggest novelties of the season will be presented at B. F. Keith's theatre next week, in "At the Movies." a spectacular comedy of life in the moving picture theatres, by Hamish McLaurin,

In "The Movies," Mr. McLaurin has hit upon a phase of life found in every city and town in the country, and one that abounds in humor. This comedy is presented by a large cast of character actors, all the types one finds any day if he cares to journey to a picture palace, being depicted with a rare fidelity to life. The piece is in three scenes, showing in turn the exterior of the theatre with the crowd bustling about and preparing to enter to see the show; the rear of the theatre, and finanally, the interior of the theatre itself. In this last scene is introduced a burlesque film taken especially for this production, and entitled, "For Loves' Own Sweet Sake," which is a screamingly funny travesty on the impossible and absurdly ridiculous love stories that form the principal attraction in the picture theatres. The flossy ticket seller; the dreamy piano player, the inebriated gentleman, the shopper with her baby, the tough boy and girl, in short, every peculiar denizen of "The Movies" is shown true to life. The result is a comedy that abounds in laughs from start to finish, and which is really out of the ordinary. Other big features of a splendid bill will be Tim McMahon and Edith Chappelle, who have not appeared at this house in years, in their latest comedy sketch, "How Hubby Missed the Train;" Linden Beckwith, the magnetic mistress of melody; Four Cliftons, muscular marvels from the Olympia, Paris; Rose Crouch and George Welch, liveliest of singers and dancers; Bowman Brothers, the blue grass minstrel boys; Burr and Hope, in "A Lady, A Lover, and a Lamp;" Merlin and his pack of cards; Jed and Ethel Dooley, comedy cycling marvels; and Pathe's Weekly, with all the world's news in pictures.

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TREMONT THEATRE

At the Tremont theatre Raymond Hitchcock is again delighting capacity audiences in that sprightly musical play "The Red Widow" which was first seen here a year ago. It has all of its former charms and many new features have been added to the play. The story concerning chiefly the doings of one Cicero Hannibal Butts, a corset manufacturer of Yonkers, and Anna Varvara, the "Red Widow," with the scenes mostly in St. Petersburg with incidental "business" to suit the various occasions.

Mr. Hitchcock has one of his best comedy roles as Colonel Butts, and in all ways repeated his success of last season. As a fun producer the part has few equals known to musical comedy, and Mr. Hitchcock was as inimitable as ever. A feature was the little speech that he made at the curtain of the second act, one that was in his happiest vein and greatly appreciated.

Miss Zabelle was the "Red Widow" a part in which she was seen for the first time here, and one that she portrayed admirably as to voice, manner and costume. The familiar waltz, "I love you, dear," was especially well given, as also the effective "Soldiers of the Czar."

Theodore Martin showed to excellent advantage in his singing, and some admirable dancing was done by George White and Minerva Coverdale. Others in the lengthy cast included Claire Grenville, Edward Metcalf, George Romain, Charles Prince and George E. Mack. The chorus was more than usually attractive and sang well, and some especial dancing specialties were a decided feature of the third act.

The piece is even more bright and lively than ever and will give the same pleasure as it did to the many who witnessed it last season. "The Red Widow" is here for two weeks.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

FOR SALE

Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

North Woburn Coal and Wood company, 75 Elm street, North Woburn, Mass. tel. Wob. 595 1-7

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Margaret O'Brien, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles E. O'Brien of Burlington, in said County, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex on the twenty-second day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, to the heirs-at-law and next of kin a copy of this citation seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire First Judge of said Court, this second day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

4-11-18 F. M. ESTY, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Martha W. Winn, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Marcia Winn, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of January, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this second day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

4-11-18 F. M. ESTY, Asst. Register.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Franklin Jay Perkins, late of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

SYVILLA J PERKINS (SMITH)
118 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass. Administratrix.
Dec. 28, Jan. 4, Jan. 11

YOUNG PEOPLE GAVE ENTERTAINMENT

"BOY BLUE" PRESENTED IN FIRST CHURCH VESTRY LAST EVENING

The pretty cantata of "Boy Blue' which was so successfully presented by the Junior society of the Congregational Sunday school last Monday evening and met with so much unqualified praise by those so fortunate as to witness it, that by request it was repeated again last night before a large and most appreciative audience.

As before it was staged under the personal supervision of Miss Mabel E. Patten who had the able assistance in its preparation of Miss Helen Sylvester.

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Read the Journal

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

TO LET

Furnished rooms to let. One large front room. Apply at 7 Court street, Woburn. tf

Girl—for general housework, one with some experience. Apply at 130 Cambridge street, Winchester, or telephone, Winchester 74. 1-1

Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

COMING EVENTS

January 3. Dancing Party by Senior class, high school hall.

January 3. Sixth annual ball by the Bay State street railway employees, Woburn Division local 473 at the Armory

January 8. First grand ball by the Lady Redmond Branch I. N F. B. S., Lyceum hall, Woburn.

January 8. Tusitala club, Invitation dance, Music hall, Hern's orchestra.

January 8. Dancing party in Music hall, by the Tusitala club.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

PETER NEILSON
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-3

Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183

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LUNG DISEASE
"After four of our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

BABY WOOD DUCKS.

The Journey to the Water When They Leave Their Lofty Nests.

Somebody, Burroughs, I believe, said "the notion that the mother duck takes the young birds one by one in her beak and carries them to the creek is doubtless erroneous." I could not see how else it could be done, writes a contributor to the Youth's Companion, and I spent several valuable days of several different years in trying to find out how it was done.

The thing that puzzled me was how the mother wood duck (Aix sponsa) managed to get her numerous progeny down from their lofty cradle and upon the water without injuring them. I was not alone in my ignorance; some very eminent ornithologists have wondered about the matter as well.

After a five mile pull one hot June day I let my boat lie in the shade of some lofty cottonwoods that grew on the lake shore, while I lay back and watched the play of shadows on the calm water.

A splash near by attracted my attention, and I looked round to see a mother wood duck just alighting. There was a little one by her side, but I did not see how it got there. In a moment the old duck rose, circled a few times to gain altitude, and made direct for a hole in a large dead tree a few rods away. The hole was at least sixty feet from the ground. The duck squeezed her body through the opening and disappeared. She came back in a few moments with a duckling in her mouth. After resting for a moment she came sailing down and placed this baby beside the first. One after another she carried down the entire brood of eleven little yellow and black fluffy balls. They flapped their tiny wings and fluttered in the water as if that were not the first time they had ever been in swimming.

The mother duck returned once more to the tree to make sure that she had not overlooked one, came back, placed herself at the head of the procession, called softly to her babies and swam away, followed by the entire family in single file.

A QUAINT PHILOSOPHER.

He Deftly Turned His Little Faults Into Real Virtues.

In August Strindberg's "Easter (a play) and Stories," translated from the Swedish by Velma Swanston Howard, is a quaint bit of conscience easing reasoning by a matter of fact philosophical photographer. He had a partner, who posed as a real, a faultless, philosopher. But this matter of fact chap was "full of little eccentricities. For instance, he smoked tobacco all day long; he could never learn to close a door after him; he stuck the knife into his mouth instead of the fork; he went about in the house with his hat on; he manicured his nails in the middle of the atelier, and at night he had to have three mugs of ale. He was full of faults."

To his faultless partner the matter of fact one thus justified his shortcomings: "Just consider! I do not drink to excess, therefore I attend to the business. I don't steal, I never speak ill of you, I never complain, I never turn white into black, I'm never uncivil to customers, I rise early in the morning, I trim my nails to keep the developer clean, I keep my hat on my head so as not to shed hairs on the plate, I smoke tobacco to clear the atmosphere of poisonous fumes, I leave the doors ajar to avoid making a noise in the atelier, I drink ale at night so as not to fall into the whisky habit, and I shove my knife into my mouth to avoid sticking myself with the fork."

"Verily, thou art a great philosopher," said the partner. "Now we shall be friends, and thus we'll make headway."

VILLAGE LIFE IN EGYPT.

Crude Mud Houses, the Roofs of Which Are Garbage Dumps.

Egyptian village life is quaint and interesting, says the Wide World Magazine. The houses are crude, one storied structures of sun baked mud, with possibly a couple of tiny square holes cut in the wall for ventilation.

Each home consists of a single room, absolutely devoid of furniture, one or two drinking jars and cooking utensils being usually the only articles to be seen. The roofs of these hovels are thatched with cornstalks, and for some unaccountable reason all the household rubbish is dumped on the roof! For this purpose a ladder may frequently be seen reclining against the side of the house. From a distance a village is apt to look like an immense rubbish heap. These primitive erections are inhabited solely by the fellahin, as Egyptian peasants are called.

In some of the Arab villages the arrangements for sleeping are even more unconventional. Huge cuplike structures made of mud are built out in the open, away from the houses, and into these the babies are frequently placed during the day, and often the entire family sleep in them at night. The idea is to escape the numerous snakes and scorpions which abound during the great heat of the summer.

Scared Both of Them.

When Justice Maule was on the bench a bullying counsel was one day browbeating an elderly female witness in a case before him. Having badgered her into a state of utter speechlessness, the lawyer appealed to the judge to make her answer his questions. "Why do you not answer, madam?" asked the judge. "Because, my lord, he scares me so," replied the trembling woman. "So does he me, ma'am," said the judge.—Law Notes.

COMFORTED THE LADIES.

A Marshal of France Who Was a Hero, a Gallant and a Dandy.

Blaise de Montluc was a soldier and a marshal of France who fought through half the sixteenth century. Like a true Gascon, as he was, he added to his great physical qualities courage, high spirits and unquenchable gayety.

In the Italian wars Blaise de Montluc commanded the defense of Sienna during a prolonged siege. When the town was reduced to a few ounces of bread daily Blaise was overcome with sickness and had himself carried about in a chair muffled up in furs.

But perceiving that the inhabitants, especially the women, were "thus rendered apprehensive of their fate should he die"—so runs an excerpt from De Montluc's "Commentaries"—"he called for a pair of crimson velvet breeches laid over with gold lace, very finely cut, for they were made at a time when he was forsooth in love. He put on a doublet of the same and a shirt of crimson silk and gold twist, then a buff collar over which he put his arms, very finely gilt."

He was at that time wearing gray and white "in honor of a fair lady to whom he was a servant when he had leisure." So he put on a hat of gray silk with a gray silver hatband and a plume of heron's feathers set with silver spangles.

He also put on a short cassock of gray velvet garnished with "little plates of silver at two fingers' distance from one another and lined with cloth of silver, all open between the plates."

Then he "rubbed his face with Greek wine till he brought a little color into his cheeks and drank a small draught with a little bit of bread.

"He then looked at himself in the glass, strutted before his officers though he had not the strength to kill a chicken, and rode through the town to the great comfort of all beholders."

Two Poor Ones.

During one of Edwin Forrest's engagements in Boston a poor artist called several times to see the great actor at the old Winthrop House. Each time he brought a picture which he had painted. He finally left it with a note stating that he was in needy circumstances. Forrest read the note and took the wrapping from the picture. It proved to be a painting of himself as Spartacus. Forrest gazed upon it a moment and then ejaculated to the clerk: "Give him $10. If he is as poor as his picture he must be on the point of starvation."

The Two Garricks.

George Garrick, brother of the celebrated David, was the latter's most devoted slave and laborious pack horse. On coming behind the scene he usually inquired, "Has David wanted me?" It being asked once how George came to die so soon after the demise of his famous brother, a wag replied, "David wanted him."

Diplomatic.

"Am I all the world to you, Jack, dear?" she cooed.

"You are certainly a fair portion of it," he told her and so made the classy double play of pleasing her and keeping to the exact truth.—Boston Transcript.

Resigned.

"Mrs. Dibble wears a resigned look."

"Yes. After she married Dibble she realized that nothing worse could ever happen to her."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

BABY WOOD DUCKS.

The Journey to the Water When They Leave Their Lofty Nests.

Somebody, Burroughs, I believe, said "the notion that the mother duck takes the young birds one by one in her beak and carries them to the creek is doubtless erroneous." I could not see how else it could be done, writes a contributor to the Youth's Companion, and I spent several valuable days of several different years in trying to find out how it was done.

The thing that puzzled me was how the mother wood duck (Aix sponsa) managed to get her numerous progeny down from their lofty cradle and upon the water without injuring them. I was not alone in my ignorance; some very eminent ornithologists have wondered about the matter as well.

After a five mile pull one hot June day I let my boat lie in the shade of some lofty cottonwoods that grew on the lake shore, while I lay back and watched the play of shadows on the calm water.

A splash near by attracted my attention, and I looked round to see a mother wood duck just alighting. There was a little one by her side, but I did not see how it got there. In a moment the old duck rose, circled a few times to gain altitude, and made direct for a hole in a large dead tree a few rods away. The hole was at least sixty feet from the ground. The duck squeezed her body through the opening and disappeared. She came back in a few moments with a duckling in her mouth. After resting for a moment she came sailing down and placed this baby beside the first. One after another she carried down the entire brood of eleven little yellow and black fluffy balls. They flapped their tiny wings and fluttered in the water as if that were not the first time they had ever been in swimming.

The mother duck returned once more to the tree to make sure that she had not overlooked one, came back, placed herself at the head of the procession, called softly to her babies and swam away, followed by the entire family in single file.

A QUAINT PHILOSOPHER.

He Deftly Turned His Little Faults Into Real Virtues.

In August Strindberg's "Easter (a play) and Stories," translated from the Swedish by Velma Swanston Howard, is a quaint bit of conscience easing reasoning by a matter of fact philosophical photographer. He had a partner, who posed as a real, a faultless, philosopher. But this matter of fact chap was "full of little eccentricities. For instance, he smoked tobacco all day long; he could never learn to close a door after him; he stuck the knife into his mouth instead of the fork; he went about in the house with his hat on; he manicured his nails in the middle of the atelier, and at night he had to have three mugs of ale. He was full of faults."

To his faultless partner the matter of fact one thus justified his shortcomings: "Just consider! I do not drink to excess, therefore I attend to the business. I don't steal, I never speak ill of you, I never complain, I never turn white into black, I'm never uncivil to customers, I rise early in the morning, I trim my nails to keep the developer clean, I keep my hat on my head so as not to shed hairs on the plate, I smoke tobacco to clear the atmosphere of poisonous fumes, I leave the doors ajar to avoid making a noise in the atelier, I drink ale at night so as not to fall into the whisky habit, and I shove my knife into my mouth to avoid sticking myself with the fork."

"Verily, thou art a great philosopher," said the partner. "Now we shall be friends, and thus we'll make headway."

To Cheer Him.

The wife of his bosom was going to leave him for a fortnight, and Fitz-Tomkins was trying his very best to look sad.

"My dear," he said, choking back a chuckle with his handkerchief and wiping his eyes, "I hardly like to think how I shall miss you. The evenings will be so long and lonely without you. I shall have no one to talk to."

"George," said Mrs. Fitz, surveying him with a marble eye, "I have provided for your comfort in this as in every other way. When you return home you will find dear mother there. She will remain till I come back and keep you company in the evenings, George."

And as the train slowly glided out of the station the guard wondered why Fitz-Tomkins nearly bit him when he insinuated a tip.—London Telegraph.

Ireland's Coast Cliffs.

The finest cliff scenery in the United Kingdom is on the coast of the county of Donegal, at the northwest of Ireland, facing the Atlantic, where the variety and grandeur of the cliffs are most thrilling and impressive. Slieve League, south of Glen Columbkille, is a superb introduction to Donegal's coast splendors. In less than half a mile from the sea the mountain rears its height of nearly 2,000 feet. In the island of Achill, off the west coast of Ireland, the cliffs of Croghan, at Achill Head, rise sheer from the water's edge to the dizzy height of 3,000 feet.—London Standard.

Defrauding the Waiter.

In a Parisian cafe an American ordered a hors d'oeuvre, sole, agneau pre sale, artichoke salad, peche Melba, and so on, and when the waiter brought him a bill of 30 francs he paid it like a man. After his change was brought he counted it and pushed a franc toward the waiter for a tip. But the man, pushing back the franc, said in gentle reproach:

"Pardon, monsieur, but that is the counterfeit franc."

Comforting.

Old Croakybo—I think we'd better have the passage and staircase repapered while I'm laid up, Mrs. Grimoge. Mrs. G. (his housekeeper)—Lor', sir, 'adn't yer better wait and see 'ow ye goes on fust? Them coffins do make such work with staircase wall papers.—London Telegraph.

Courts of Love.

"Courts of love" were established in the middle ages, when chivalry was at its height and love the serious occupation of life among the higher class of society. The first "court of love" was established in the south of France in the twelfth century and was composed of knights, poets and ladies, and their decisions on subtle questions connected with affairs of the heart were given with great formality.

The German I and You.

It is surprising when any one takes the trouble to notice how many letters begin with the pronoun "I." To Germans this is egotistical, and their etiquette in letter writing forbids it. It is probably on the same principle that they write I (ich) always with a small letter and you (Sie) with a capital, reversing the English custom.

She Agreed.

Will—The sight of an old schoolmate is—er—well, it might be called both meat and drink.

Bertha—Yes; that's what you men usually do in the circumstances.

"Eh?"

"Meet and drink."

A Gentle Hint.

"I'm hungry," said the out of a job tragedian.

"Well," said the kind hearted (?) manager, "can't I give you something to appease your hunger?"

"Surely," said the actor. "I believe I'd prefer a few dates."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

SAVED THE COLORS.

A Hero Who Was Buried Wrapped In His Flag by the Enemy.

During the Austro-Prussian war a body of Prussian soldiers came upon a ditch half full of wounded and dying Austrians. Among those who were badly wounded was a young officer. They found him lying on his back in the wet ditch. Touched with pity for him, some of the Prussians went to him and wished to remove him so that he might be attended to by the surgeon. But he besought them to leave him alone, telling them that he felt quite comfortable. Soon after this he died. Then when they lifted his body they found why he had begged them to leave him alone. He had been the standard bearer for his regiment.

In the terrible battle of the day the flag had been torn into tatters, and when he was sore wounded so that he soon must die his soldier spirit was still strong within him, and rather than let the "bit of rag" fall into the enemy's hand he folded it up and placed it beneath him so that none might see it. This was why he would not let himself be moved by the kindly Prussian soldiers. He would die protecting the precious flag.

His foes were so touched by his noble action that they would not take away the trophy, but wrapped it around him that it might be buried with him.

LANDS OF FIRE.

Yet Iceland and Tierra del Fuego Are Glacier Bound Regions.

It is rather singular that both of the "lands of fire" are near the cold extremities of the globe—Iceland, far to the northward, and Tierra del Fuego, remotely south.

Iceland, to the eye, seems at first glance to be better named by the cold appellation. Its glacial fields are not only numerous, but in some cases these and the connected snow stretches are hundreds of square miles in extent.

But only a little travel into the interior, say to the site of the ancient Icelandic parliament at Thingvallavatn, discloses miles upon miles of such desolation as is possible only in a "land of fire." It is a very island of volcanoes, and, while they have been exceedingly well behaved for a hundred years or so, the great hot springs in the neighborhood of Reykjavik, the capital, indicate that the subterranean heat, if passive, is still very much alive.

Huge glaciers also mark the "cold land of fire" at the other end of the earth. Thus each of the two parts of the universe is properly named, whether the name be warm or cold.—New York Press.

How Frostbite Comes.

The first effect of cold on the skin is to contract the tiny vessels that connect arteries and veins. Arteries are vessels that take blood from the heart. Veins are those that bring blood back to the heart, and the connecting vessels are called capillaries. While these little vessels are contracting the skin itself becomes tenser. In a few moments or minutes the effects change. The tiny nerves whose stimulation caused contraction of the capillaries are more or less paralyzed, and the vessels dilate so the skin gets red. Soon the veins are dilated, and the skin becomes bluish. Then the nutrient fluid in the skin (the lymph) is coagulated, and the stretched skin ruptures or "chaps." If the cold is more severe its action is deeper, and the blood itself may be coagulated. This is frostbite.

Oppressive Politeness.

M. Ernest Lavisse has turned aside from his historical labors to relate a bonmot by his friend Massenet. It was at a time when the musician was changing apartments and the historian inquired the motive of the change. "I was too well known there," Massenet replied. "Everybody was too oppressively polite. Only the other day I happened to buy a penny stamp in a tobacconist's shop. 'Pray do not trouble to carry it,' said the tobacconist. 'It will give us the greatest pleasure to send it round to you.'"—Westminster Gazette.

An Ants' Sewing Circle.

A party of German naturalists recently returned from Ceylon have reported the existence of a species of ant that has been observed in the act of sewing two leaves together for the purpose of forming a nest. This report confirms the observations of the English naturalist Ridley, made in 1890. They saw a row of the insects pulling the edges of leaves together, then others trimming and fitting the edges, and finally the completion of the work by still other ants which fastened the edges with a silky thread yielded by larvae of the same species the workers carried in their mandibles. It is said that the sewing ants pass the thread-giving larvae like shuttles through holes in the edges of the leaves.—Boston Post.

Getting Him Inured.

"What makes Biggins compel his boy to practice standing bareheaded in inclement weather?"

"He has an idea the boy will be president of the United States some day and wants to have him well rehearsed for inauguration."—Washington Star.

She Agreed.

Mr. Gnaggs—I want you to understand, Mrs. Gnaggs, that I am no fool. Mrs. Gnaggs—For once I agree with you. A fool and his money are soon parted, and I have never been able to get a dollar out of you.—Philadelphia Record.

He censures God who quarrels with the imperfections of men.—Burke.

BRAILE'S BIG WELL.

It Would Have Worked Wonders Only It Was Never Dug.

Perhaps the most idiotic of all the many idiotic schemes with which Britons have been enamored in days gone by was that which was known at the time as Braile's big well. M. Braile was a Belgian engineer, residing temporarily in England, who, in 1848, approached the then prime minister (Lord John Russell) with a scheme for sinking a huge shaft, a mile in diameter and twenty miles in depth, that should tap the earth's internal heat and thereby render England independent of her coal supply when this gave out.

Lord Russell, always rather attracted by visionary projects, attentively considered the scheme and caused plans and estimates to be drawn up. The first difficulty was the inrush of water, which would have been certain to occur sooner or later. This it was proposed to keep under by pumping, caissons being used for the purpose of further excavation, while the finished portion of the shaft was to be rendered watertight by a "jacket" of granite set in Portland cement.

Mad as the scheme was, it found plenty of advocates, and a provisional bill had been, it was said, actually drafted, when the overthrow of the government on the franchise question was announced, and the whole business was thenceforth consigned to a well merited oblivion.—Pearson's Weekly.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

The Naval Court Was Polite With the Pushing Boston Attorney.

Courts martial are not infrequently held on battleships in the Charlestown navy yard. Sometimes a sailor will send for a Boston attorney to defend him, although this tendency is discouraged by the officers. Most attorneys know they have no absolute right to practice in a naval court and can do so only by permission of the court, but occasionally a lawyer goes aboard who does not realize this fact.

A sailor who was charged with gambling had retained an attorney to get him off. This attorney, who had never had such a case before, went briskly into the officers' wardrobe, where the court was sitting and without waiting on ceremony began to address the court in a blustering manner.

"Just a minute," interrupted the presiding officer. "Who are you?"

"I am Mr. Rudolph Smithers," the attorney replied, "and I am a member of the Massachusetts bar."

"Oh, you are Mr. Smithers, are you?" continued the officer. "Then you are the man whom the orderly wants to see." He called the orderly.

"What does the orderly want of me?" asked the attorney in a superior tone.

"Nothing very much," replied the chief justice. "He merely wants to show you off the ship."—New York Herald.

The Womanly Touch.

Adam was showing Eve through the cave.

"This is the living room," he said. "It is furnished as luxuriously as possible in these prehistoric days. I have spared no expense on it, and yet it lacks something or other, some final touch that I cannot name."

Eve took a swift look around. Then she pulled the magazine table out a little from the wall, gave the morris chair a twist, laid a book on the window sill and kicked the tiger skin rug back a foot from the door.

"Wonderful!" cried Adam and gazed open mouthed at the magical transformation.

The cave was more than a cave now. It was a home.

There's no place like home.—Newark News.

Sinister.

A nonconformist clergyman in Manchester is chuckling over a letter he recently received from the vicar of a certain parish church. He had written to the vicar asking for permission to conduct a funeral in the churchyard.

"He immediately sent me a most courteous note," the nonconformist clergyman said, "but I could not help noticing that it would be possible to give to his words a sinister meaning. The note ran: 'You will, both tomorrow and at any other time, be most welcome in our churchyard.'"—London Answers.

Getting Even.

"Oh, George, dear," she whispered when he slipped the engagement ring on her tapering finger, "how sweet of you to remember just the sort of stone I preferred! None of the others was ever so thoughtful."

George was staggered, but for a moment. Then he came back with: "Not at all, dear. You overrate me. This is the one I've always used."—London Stray Stories.

Eccentric.

"Snaggs is a most eccentric chap."

"Yes?"

"Sure! He has named his place Pine Terrace."

"Well, what of it?"

"Well, he has pine trees and a terrace."—Judge's Library.

The Human Hog.

Crawford—Don't you believe that a man should be the architect of his own fortune? Crabshaw—That's all right, but he shouldn't build on the other fellow's lot.—Judge's Library.

The Settlement Worker.

Hoax—I thought you said he was a settlement worker? Joax—He is. Hoax—Why, he tells me he's a bill collector. Joax—Well?—Philadelphia Record.

MEREDITH AS A CHILD.

When Only Two Years of Age He Had an Air of Superiority.

As is generally the case with an only child, brought up entirely in the society of his elders, George Meredith developed early and always had something of contempt for juveniles of his own age. He was a reserved and acutely sensitive boy, afraid of ghosts and being left alone in the dark, and was perhaps a trifle spoiled by his mother, a refined woman, whose love and care he lost before he reached his sixth birthday. There is still living a gentleman who well remembers George Meredith at the age of two years. This was about 1830-1, and Mr. James Price relates of his visit:

"I went up to the large front drawing room, where I found the boy and a lady who must have been his mother. The boy did not seem to care much about playing with me, and I was rather shy. He brought me his toys and picture books to see, and I was mightily pleased, I remember, with a horse and cart (not like the many cheap ones that I had seen), a beautiful, lifelike white horse, and the cart of superior make, and as George drew it along it made music as the wheels went round. What I remember of the child's appearance is somewhat hazy—a boy in white frock and blue ribbons tied up his sleeves, but he was certainly a pretty child. I spent the afternoon with him, but we did not get on much together, as he assumed a sort of superiority."—Fortnightly Review.

MAKING WATCHES.

Wonderful Feats That Are Performed by Modern Machinery.

The rapidity with which watches are nowadays manufactured has been made possible by the ingenious machinery designed within recent years for the making of all parts of a watch. The speed with which these various parts are turned out is little short of marvelous. Great sheets of brass and steel are cut and rolled into ribbons and punched out into wheels at the rate of 10,000 a day from each punching machine. Workers drill the thirty-one holes in the roof of the watch as fast as they can count.

Brass wire glides into a machine that measures off the length of a part, turns it, puts a screw thread on each end and actually screws it in at the rate of 2,000 a day.

The screws are of such tiny size that fifty gross of them may be put in a woman's thimble, while of others there are a thousand gross to the pound.

Balances are cut from the solid steel, ground down, worked up and drilled with their twenty-five screw holes apiece at the rate of 100 wheels a day from each machine.

Wheels have their teeth cut, a couple of dozen at a time, some with from sixty to eighty teeth, at the rate of 1,200 wheels a day from each machine.—Harper's Weekly.

The Physiotype.

This is an English invention for making pictures by impression of leaves, ferns, lace, feathers and various other objects. It depends upon the chemical action of a fine powder. The object of which a representation is to be made is placed upon white paper and pressed, either by the hand or by other means. When the object is removed no impression is visible on the paper, but upon sprinkling the powder over the paper the picture at once appears, sharply defined, and remains permanent. Sections of wood and designs of coins and medals can thus be represented, and the prints can be transferred to lithographic stone, zinc or aluminium, thus producing records from which any number of copies can be taken.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Economy and Consolation.

Her discovery in its way was not less than epochal.

"It is so easy to save when you know how!" she exclaimed. "Oh, so easy! Do I wish to save $25? Very well. I go down town and find something I would like that costs $25, and then I don't buy it. Nothing could be simpler."

She did not deny, however, that her method involved a sacrifice.

"But if the sacrifice is too painful," she went on to explain, "I go and find something my husband would like that costs $35 and don't buy that!"—Puck.

Scared Both of Them.

When Justice Maule was on the bench a bullying counsel was one day browbeating an elderly female witness in a case before him. Having badgered her into a state of utter speechlessness, the lawyer appealed to the judge to make her answer his questions. "Why do you not answer, madam?" asked the judge. "Because, my lord, he scares me so," replied the trembling woman. "So does he me, ma'am," said the judge.—Law Notes.

The German I and You.

It is surprising when any one takes the trouble to notice how many letters begin with the pronoun "I." To Germans this is egotistical, and their etiquette in letter writing forbids it. It is probably on the same principle that they write I (ich) always with a small letter and you (Sie) with a capital, reversing the English custom.

She Agreed.

Will—The sight of an old schoolmate is—er—well, it might be called both meat and drink.

Bertha—Yes; that's what you men usually do in the circumstances.

"Eh?"

"Meet and drink."

Alaska's Two Climates.

Official reports indicate that the coast region of Alaska has much rain and snow, but an equable temperature, and that the winter at Sitka is no colder than at Washington. The snowfall at Valdez has reached sixty feet and the rainfall at Sitka 111 inches in a season. The Yukon basin, on the other hand, has a continental climate, very cold in the winter, although the summer temperature may reach 90 degrees F. in the shade. The rainfall is small. The soil is permanently frozen for several yards below the surface, but a thin surface layer thaws out every summer.—Harper's.

Matter and Force Identical.

Until recently the atom was considered the indivisible part of matter, but advances in radio-activity point to the fact that the atom is a complex system, consisting of a positively charged nucleus around which are grouped numerous negatively charged particles of infinitesimal dimensions, called electrons. A great deal has yet to be learned about the electron. Though regarded now as the unit of the material universe, it is really nothing but electricity, though it possesses the properties of matter—mass, momentum, kinetic energy and probably weight.—Christian Herald.

Beggars' Day In Costa Rica.

In Costa Rica the beggars are privileged characters on Tuesday—that is, they are allowed that day of the week in which to beg from shop to shop. It is the custom for business houses to prepare for the weekly visit of the mendicants and to hand over to them small coins or articles of little value. In some instances where merchandise is given away the beggars peddle it about the poorer quarters and so earn a few cents apiece.—Argonaut.

Simple Locomotion.

"I was just thinking," said one weary tramp to another, with a long, long journey in front of them, "about bad roads and the wonders of science. This earth is spinning round faster'n a railway train behind time."

"Well, we ain't fell off yet."

"No, but think o' what a convenience it would be if we could have some place to grab on to while the territory slid under our feet until the place we wanted to go to came along!"

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12-19

News Of The Day Seen At A Glance

OIL MAN TO SURRENDER ON JANUARY 13

New York, Jan. 4—William Rockefeller has agreed through his counsel, John A. Garver, to accept service of a subpoena to appear on January 13 before the Pujo committee of the House of representatives at Washington investigating the money trust, according to an announcement made last night at the offices of Samuel Untermyer, counsel for the committee.

o-o-o

VETERAN OF 75 FIGHTS OFF YEGGS

Boston, Jan. 4—Edward B. Randall, 75 years of age and well known in the South End, was held up for the fifth time in three years while alone in his curious jewelry store at 776 Tremont street last night. He was confronted by two robbers who demanded that he throw up his hands, the old gentleman instead of complying attacked them single handed, and although knocked almost senseless to the floor by a blow from a revolver butt, his cries frightened the men and they left without obtaining any of the old gentlemen's property.

o-o-o

BLAME MOTHER FOR CHILDRENS DEATH

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 4—In connection with an investigation into the death of two of her children, Mrs. Julius Wells was arresetd at her home in Swanton on a charge of dealing out poison with intent to kill. She was brought to the Franklin county jail in this city and will be given a hearing later.

o-o-o

POPE'S BENEDICTION FOR DYING EMPEROR

Rome, Jan. 4—Pope Pius sent his apostolic benediction to Vienna in anticipation of the death of Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary. The message was sent to Cardinal Nagi, papal nunzio at the Austria-Hungarian court, with instructions from the Vatican to withhold it until it became certain that the aged ruler of the dual monarchy is dying.

o-o-o

JAMES R. KEENE DIES UNDER KNIFE

New York, Jan. 4—There was mourning in sporting and financial circles when the death of James R. Keene became generally known, following a serious abdominal operation. Out of the market for more than a year and a chronic invalid for almost two, his operations, which had taken millions from the speculistic operators who persisted in playing the market to rise, had been almost forgotteen and in some part forgiven. The name of Keene, once a power to threaten, is now of tradition.

BOY REGAINS SENSES LOST OCTOBER 14

Philadelphia, Jan. 4—Norman Willets, 5 years old, who was knocked senseless on October 14 last and has been unconscious ever since, has regained his senses and recognized his mother in St. Timothy's hospital. He told her that he was hit on the head with a stone by an older boy. It was at first supposed that the youngster had been struck by an automobile. He suffered a compound fracture of the skull and his mental faculties were so shocked that it was feared he would never regain them.

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GOVERNOR DONAGHEY PARDONS 36 MORE

Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 4—Governor George W. Donaghey, who, a month ago, depleted the ranks of state prisoners in Arkansas by over a third by pardoning 360 state convicts, further enhanced his reputation as a merciful Governor last night by extending clemency to 36 state prisoners. The Governor says this concludes his list of pardons, as he will retire from office before his next pardon day, February 1. Governor Donaghey will be succeeded by Congressman Joe T. Robinson.

o-o-o

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST

Mr. Lawrence Cronin, High street.
Mr. M. Kirsis, 2 Knight avenue.
Mr. Peter Levielle, 45 Burmette avenue.
E. F. Lunt, Burlington, Mass.
Mrs. A. Miller, 12 Robin street.
Miss Cassie McKillaney, Bryne street.
James, Mohan, Montvale avenue.
Miss Lizzie Scannell, General delivery.
Mr. Seymour Shue, Woburn house
Mrs. Beatty, High street.

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Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.
Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

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High Class Vaudeville
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WALNUT HALL
Children's Matinee, Saturday at 2.30; admission 5c
Special attractions for the children

Read The Woburn Journal

S. OF V. LEAGUE OPENS SEASON

FIRST GAMES IN SERIES ROLLED LAST EVENING

Two games were rolled in the Sons of Veterans league at the Knight alleys, last evening, team 1 taking three points from team 2; and teams 3 and 4, rolling a tie. This was the opening game in the league which comprises six teams, the schedule calling for games to be rolled Wednesday and Friday evenings each week for fifteen weeks.

In the matches rolled last evening, Gustin of team 3, was high man, with a total of 286. Peary of the same team was high single with 102. He cleaned up two spares in the last two boxes of the third string. Team three also had high team total with 1177, and team 1, had high single string team total, 423. Following is the summary:

Team 1				
Brown	72	81	71	224
Tibbets	64	85	96	245
Cox	68	89	78	235
O'Donnell	65	72	63	200
Menchin	72	96	95	263
Total	341	423	403	1167
Team 2				
Anderson	57	63	73	193
B. Patterson	79	60	74	213
Wyer	66	89	71	226
Blye	64	80	75	219
Mahan	80	85	77	242
Total	346	377	370	1093
Team 3				
Gustin	95	98	93	286
Webber	69	46	52	167
Corry	84	75	71	230
Foss	86	61	77	224
Peary	86	82	102	270
Total	420	362	395	1177
Team 4				
Deloriea	70	80	83	233
Dean	71	78	91	240
Estabrook	63	60	54	177
Smith	82	73	81	236
Patterson	78	80	88	246
Total	364	371	397	1132

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COURT NOTES

Charles S. Smith of Winchester was again found guilty in court this morning, of violation of a town by-law, which prohibits the collection of house dirt and refuse substances, unless the collector holds a license from the board of health to make such collections.

Judge Johnson imposed a fine of $10 and warned Smith that he had better either secure the required license from the board of health, or else get out of business. The Judge told the defendant that if he were brought in again on a similar complaint, he would feel justified in imposing the maximum penalty. Smith appealed the sentence, and was held in bonds of $300 for his appearance before the Superior court.

Chief of police McIntosh prosecuted the case, and Dr. Allen, chairman of the board of health addressed the court, asking that some penalty be ordered that would prevent Smith from defying the town authorities. Chief McIntosh was severe in his denunciation of the defendant, and told Judge Johnson that he had no doubt that Smith would continue to ignore the law, regardless of any fine that might be imposed. The court made it quite clear to the defendant that he must either make his peace with the board of health, or else quit the collecting business.

Lilla Bridges of Woburn was sentenced to serve two months in the house of correction for intoxication. Sentence was suspended until July 5.

Peter Colgan of Island Falls Maine was fined $5 for intoxication. He was arrested in Woburn.

Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment Cures Strains, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatic pains, Pains in the Chest, Side and Back, Swellings and Tumors, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Croup, Hoarseness. 25c and 50c a bottle.

REVERE H. S. 35 READING H. S. 15

THE FORMER WINS DECISIVE BASKET BALL VICTORY AT READING

Revere high school boys went to Reading last evening and showed the home team how to find the basket. Drummey, Nelson and Bates were the stars for Revere, and Temple is credited with all the work done by Reading. In the subordinate game the Reading sophomore team defeated the freshmen 37 to 10. The summary:

Revere H. S.	Reading H. S.
Drummey, rf	lb, Kingman
Nash, lf	rb, Phelps
O'Keefe, lf	
Bates, c	c, Nowell
Fitzgerald, rb	lf, Currell
Nelson, lb	rf, Temple

Score—Revere H. S. 35; Reading H. S. 15. Goals from floor—Drummey 6, Nelson 5, Bates 4, Nash, O'Keefe, Temple 6. Goals from fouls—Drummey, Temple 3. Referee Wilband. Scorer, Remick. Timer Rodden. Time 20 minute halves. Attendance 250.

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FALLING CHIMNEY CAUSES DAMAGE

CHIMNEY FIRE AT DOBBINS AND SHANNON'S

The alarm from box 34 at 7:25 this morning was for a chimney fire on a house owned by Dobbins and Shannon the well known market gardners on Lexington street. The fire did not amount to anything, and was extinguished before the department arrived.

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SUMMER RESIDENCE AT ROCKPORT SOLD

Judge E. F. Johnson has recently sold his beautiful summer residence on the Meadlands of Rockport, Mass. to Miss M. A. Knott, principal of Bradford Academy, who last season passed her summer vacation at Straitsmouth Inn, a near-by hostelry.

The Judge still retains a considerable portion of land adjoining this property upon which he may in the near future erect a more modern structure, and he still retains a lease of the premises conveyd and will continue his summer home there for at least three more years to come. It is a very desirable and most attractive summer home.

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EVELYN BIGNEAU DIED IN CHILDRENS' HOSPITAL

Evelyn the six year old daughter of Alfred Bigneau died yesterday afternoon in the Childrens' hospital Boston, where she has been for treatment. Funeral arrangements are not yet completed.

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CARD OF THANKS

To the members of Company G. who assisted so materially in making the concert and ball by Local 473 Bay State street railway employes a grand success last evening, we are especially grateful, and extend our sincere thanks.

Committee on Concert and Ball.

WOBURN Co-operative Bank

Adjourned Shereholders Meating

An adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank will be held on

Thursday, Jan. 9, 1913

at 7.30 o'clock p. m., to take action on proposed changes in by-laws.

ARTHUR E. GAGE,
Secretary.

SENIOR CLASS DANCING PARTY

ENJOYABLE EVENT IN HIGH SCHOOL ASSEMBLY HALL LAST EVENING

About 150 of the members and friends of the senior class of the Woburn high school last night participated in a very enjoyable dancing party in the school hall to the sweet strains of the Crescent orchestra.

The order of dances comprised 16 numbers with four extras thrown in for good measure and a jolly good time.

The matrons for the occasion were Mrs. George W. Low, Miss Beatrice Grant, Miss Sarah Waterman and Miss Margaret Burnap.

Mary E. Lawson had charge of the floor and was assisted in its management by the following aids, Misses Lillie Dunnigan, Lena LaCasse, Gladys Richardson, Alice Wood, Mary Walsh, Amelia Goold. and Masters Walter Hooper, Harold Tracy, W. Naven Sherburne, John Kirk, Wilford A. Walker and Clifton A. Shinquin.

At a late hour the au revoirs were given with a hearty wish for an early repetition of this most successful function.

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IN THE PATH OF THE STORM

SHOW CASE AT HAMMOND'S BLOWN THROUGH WINDOW

The wind, which has been playing havoc with property all night and morning, continued its work of destruction at noon today when the large handsome show case in front of Hammond and Sons' clothing store, was blown through one of the large plate glass windows of the store. The show case and window were completely demolished.

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NEIGHBORING TOWNS SUFFER

The ventilator in the factory of the Vera Chemical Company in Stoneham was wrenched from its position and hurled to the ground.

In Reading falling tree limbs broke the cable electric wires at the corner of Woburn and Washington streets. Trees near the pumping station and on Lowell street were blown down.

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ST. CHARLES CHURCH ROOF BROKEN BY THE FALL

This morning the wind caused the tall chimney on the St. Charles church to fall. The mass of brick tore a gaping hole in the roof of the edifice.

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WIND UPROOTS MASSIVE ELM

BIG TREE ON WHITTEMORE ESTATE MONTVALE BLOWN DOWN

The Eastern section of the city was a storm center where Old Boreas disported in a mad revel. A venerable elm on the Whittemore estate, 3 or 4 feet in diameter was literally torn from the ground. Many smaller trees in that vicinity were uprooted.

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NOTICE OF MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the managers of the Home for Aged Women in Woburn, will be held at the Home, Tuesday, January 7, at 10:30 a. m.

A. S. Goold,
Secretary.

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

JOHN MALONEY
LEADING FAMILY GROCER

HOUSE BROOMS
21 Cents
AT
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

THE MAN WHO SAYS "I EAT AT THE ROYAL CAFE" IS A WELL FED AND CONTENTED MAN
A ROYAL WELCOME AND HOME COOKING AWAITS YOU AT THE ROYAL
EAT AT THE ROYAL AND GROW FAT
430 Main St.
NEXT THE NEWS OFFICE

AZALEAS
All sizes and Prices
Hundreds to select from
Colors: Pink, Red and Variegated for Holiday Season.
A pleasing Christmas Gif
ANDERSON, The FLORIST
14 MONTVALE AVE
WOBURN
Telephone, Store 243 M
Residence 112 M


MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists. 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy N Y
Trade Mark. Don't accept substitute.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Accountants, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment, will find in the
BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON
Now located in its new school building, 334 Boylston Street, a most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of well known and experienced teachers.
COURSES—General commercial course, Stenographic course, Secretarial course, Civil service course, Commercial teachers course.
Every possible requisite is afforded for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings.
This school does not employ agents, solicitors, canvasers or runners.
Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions by mail. Will reopen September 3d.
H. E. HIBBARD, Principal, 334 Boylston Street, Boston.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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THE NEW SERIAL STORY



A Story for the Masses and the Classes

By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

Our Next Serial

The monstrous egotism of the man—worked out in all its monstrous consequences—leaves him before us like some Rodin statue, huge, grotesque, distored, impressive, alike horrible and pathetic. Not this year nor in many years shall we see in fiction a character as unique and fascinating.

You Cannot Afford to Miss It!

Begins in THE WOBURN JOURNAL Today

COAL AT SPECIAL PRICES!

H. E. LORD is having Coal teamed from Somerville Wharf with his Motor Truck, and to the public desiring 2 tons or more he will quote special prices

Special prices for Wood delivered in cord lots.

H. E. LORD, cor. High and Prospect Sts.

TELEPHONE 66 W.

COURT NOTES

Dominic Marrone of Winchester was in court this morning charged with assault with a dangerous weapon upon a fellow countryman named Frank Carlina.

The alleged assault took place yesterday in Swanton street.

Marrone was also charged with illegally keeping and exposing for sale intoxicating liquor. Both cases were continued until tomorrow. Carlina was in court with his head bandaged up. The weapon used was either a stilleto or a razor.

Five other Italians were fined $3 each for being present on the Lord's day where gaming was in progress. The police raided a card game in Swanton street yesterday afternoon and made the arrests. The men fined were, Ralph Vozella, Charles Vozella, John Vozella, Nicholas Malea, and Michael Campeno.

Edward J. Kenney of Malden was charged with intoxication, and his case was placed on file. Robert Dulong of Winchester and Edward Edmands of Woburn on similar charges had their cases continued to February 28, and January 18 respectively.

FUNERAL OF ARTHUR G. WOOD TODAY

LOVING TRIBUTE FROM FRIENDS PAID AT BAPTIST CHURCH

Wide spread regret and loving sympathy were voiced at the funeral service held in the First Baptist church this afternoon at 2:30 for Arthur Gould Wood whose tragic ending upon the tracks of the Boston and Maine railroad, near the Abbott street crossing Saturday morning shocked the entire community.

The gathering today was attended by his fellow parishoners in the church he loved and of which for three years he had been an efficient and prized member of the Board of Deacons by his brother Odd Fellows, and United Workmen with whom for many years he had been affiliated in fraternal relations, by employes of the railroad corporation to whose service he had devoted 18 years, and by his fellow citizens generally who held him in great respect for his many manly qualities.

The service was conducted by the pastsr, Rev. Henry B. Williams D. D., who paid an eloquent tribute to the Christian character of the departed. Selections appropriate to the sad and solemn occasion were rendered by Mrs. Williams wife of the pastor. There were many floral tributes, representing not only personal friends, but the church, the railroad corporation and employes, and the several fraternal orders with which Mr. Wood was identified.

Burial was at Woodbrook. Pallbearers were: Deacon J. W. Hammond and Deacon W. H. Lewis for the First Baptist church, William G. Stretton and Thomas Airey for Mishawum lodge, A. O. U. W., and Leon L. Dorr and George A. Turner for Crystal Fount lodge, I. O. O. F.

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INAUGURAL BALL THIS EVENING

ELABORATE PREPARATIONS BY DEMOCRATS FOR INITIAL EVENT

Tonight in Lyceum hall the inaugural ball under the auspices of the democratic city committee will be held. Charles A. McDonough will be floor marshal, and William Murray will be floor director.

Mayor Henchey and all ex-Mayors are invited to attend, and will be the guests of honor. Members of the city council are also invited.

Tickets admitting one lady and gentleman are being sold for one dollar each, and the committee have issued a special lady's ticket for 50 cents.

The hall is appropriately decorated for the occasion, and preparations are complete for handling a large crowd.

With the possible exception of a short address by Mayor Henchey there will be no oratory.

The concert will last from 8 to 9, and at 9 o'clock the grand march led by Mayor Henchey and his sister, Mrs. John J. Ryan will start.

Dancing will begin at 9:30 and will continue to 1 o'clock. It is not improbable that a number of prominent out of town guests may be on hand, as several who have been invited have signified their intentions to come if they can possibly do so.

o o o

Read the JOURNAL.



Mayor William H. Henchey.

INVITATION PARTY AT BLODGETT HOME

YOUNG LADY HOSTESSES AT DELIGHTFUL GATHERITG

A pretty invitation party was held on last Saturday evening at the home of Miss Rachel Blodgett, Mishawum road.

Miss Blodgett and her young lady chums were the hostesses, and a number of young men were the guests.

A fine vocal and musical entertainment was provided, followed by refreshments and dancing. Among those present were:

Rachel Blodgett, Bertha Boutelle, Dorothea Cottoh, Evelyn Snow, Marian Cook, Ruth Prior, Miss Hoskins of Wellesley, Miss Olson of Providence, Anna Burdett, Elizabeth Bixby, Gretchen Van Tassel, Marion Remington, Eugene Place, Charles Trull, Chester Severns, Rex Chandler, Fletcher Partridge, Allen Prior, Sherwood Van Tassel, Robert Johnson, Ralph Johnson, Henry Hopper, Waldo Shattuck.

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FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. McMANUS

BURIED YESTERDAY IN CALVARY, HIGH MASS OF REQUIEM TODAY

The funeral of Mrs. Jane McManus, who passed away Friday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Mulligan, Kilby street, was held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial was in Calvary cemetery. A high mass of requiem was celebrated this morning at 8:30 o'clock at St. Charles church.

Mrs. McManus was 39 years of age, and is survived by three children, all boys; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Mulligan, one brother Bernard, and two sisters, Nellie and Mrs. Carr of Lynn. Her husband Charles McManus died a few years ago.

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DEATH OF OLD RESIDENT

MRS. SYLVESTER CALL SUCCUMBS AFTER WEEKS ILLNESS

Mrs. Mary Walker Call, wife of Sylvester Call, the veteran street railway employe, died at her home 939 Main street at 11:15 this morning aged 69. Mrs. Call had been ill about a week. She was a native of Burlington. She is survived by her husband and two nieces Miss Carrie Tidd of North Woburn and Mrs. Frank Taft of Allston.

OFFICIAL OATH ADMINISTERED TO MAYOR WM. H. HENCHEY

Impressive Inaugural Ceremonies in Lyceum Hall Today--Mayor Henchey Advises Co-operation and Economy

LARGE AUDIENCE APPLAUDS ADDRESS

Lyceum Hall was filled this afternoon, when shortly after three o'clock William H. Henchey took the oath of office, and became mayor of Woburn for the ensuing year. There was a fair sprinkling of women in the audience. The ceremonies were simple and impressive, the youthful mayor delivering his well balanced inaugural address in a clear, steady tone and when he finished he was vigorously applauded.

At 2:30 o'clock the city council of 1912 held its final meeting, adjourned from last Thursday, and after referring practically all unfinished business to the incoming city council, the customary complimentary votes of thanks to the president, clerk, messenger and other public officials were passed. The council then adjourned sine die.

A few minutes before three o'clock the procession from city hall to Lyceum was formed, and the aldermen who had just completed their public duties, accompanied by the aldermen-elect, under escort of City Messenger Bellew, marched to the scene of the inaugural. Mayor Murray and Mayor-elect Henchey headed the procession.

Promptly at three o'clock City Clerk McHugh read the vote cast at the recent city election, and after announcing the mayoralty vote administered the oath to the mayor-elect. He then obligated the aldermen, Alderman McGovern, from ward one who is holding over under the charter, sitting with the new council and not being obliged to be sworn. When the city clerk had concluded, Reverend Francis G. Russell of St. Charles church invoked the divine blessing, and Mayor Henchey began his inaugural address.

He said that the schools, the library, and the water supply are among the best in the state, and he urged that individuals in the city government, and citizens generally co-operate to make the city a contented community, of law respecting and law abiding citizens.

He suggested that the different department heads recognize the great need for economy, and with the resources at command endeavor to live within the city's income.

Mayor Henchey then took up the situation in the different departments. After showing the financial standing of the city, he said in conclusion:

"Honesty, efficiency, and economy should be our watchwords for 1913, and at the end of our term of office, may it be our pleasure to look back and say that we have accomplished something.

"Let us make no promises that we cannot fulfill; no promise of reform that is impossible; of improvements that are impracticable; but let us do our utmost as servants of the people, to advance the interests of Woburn by every means within our power."

Following is the full text of the inaugural:

THE INAUGURAL

Gentlemen of the City Council:—

We meet this afternoon to inaugurate the City Government of Woburn for the ensuing year. The people have intrusted to our care the management of the City's affairs for the next twelve months, and it is with feelings of the most profound respect and regard for the rights of all the citizens that we assume the duties, which the suffrage of the people, has intrusted to our keeping.

As the cities are well governed, so will the states be well governed and as the states are well-governed so will the nation be well-governed.

Under our form of government, all power comes from the people, and the responsibility resting upon him, who, for the time being, occupies public office, is such that he should give to the people the best that is in him, for the welfare of the individual, is the welfare of all, and the opportunity to perform some measure of public service should be welcomed by each citizen with a zeal that shall mean to his city a fairer name, and a prouder position among the municipalities of the glorious state of Massachusetts,—first among the sisterhood of States in advocating measures for the rights of the individual, and ever watchful in the guardianship of the homes of her people and in the education of her children.

We love dear old Woburn. We love to read her history and respect her traditions. We glory in the fact that her sons were among the very first on the battlefields of Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill; that the history of the Civil War is replete with incidents of the patriotism and valor of Woburn's sons. Her record in this respect is sacred and secure.

We, living in a time of peace, can in a measure, do just as faithful service to our city in civic pride and close attention our duties, as those who answered the call to arms, and offered up their lives for our country.

I have served with some of you in the City Council for several years, and look back with pleasure on that service and association, and now that I have been honored by an election to the Mayoralty of my native city, I assure you gentlemen, that my whole effort will be directed toward placi

Continued on page 2.

NEW GOODS FOR NEW YEAR

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

Creams for Rough Skin

How frequentlo we are asked, WHAT have you got for rough hands? It seems strange why anyone should allow their hands to get in this troublesome condition when it is so easy to prevent it.

ALMOND CREAM LOTION

Is probably the most convenient preparation for relieving these troubles after they have appeared, but if a little is used on the hands and face occasionally there will never be any roughness. It will soften and beautify the hands and face. **Generous Bottle 23c**

Gold Seal Cold Cream 10 and 25c

This is a pure and delicately scented cold cream that we recommend.

VIOLET DULCE CREAM

These are undoubtedly the finest of high grade creams and are fast replacing many of the high priced imported and advertised creams.

Violet Dulce Vanishing Cream 50c

Violet Dulce Cold Cream Jar 50c

Violet Dulce Cold Cream Tube 25c

Peroxide Cream for Bleaching and Whitening the Skin **25c**

Cream Vogue. The Perfect Greaseless Cream **50c**

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

417 MAIN STREET,

WOBURN, MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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A. B. Grimes, Managing Editor.

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MONDAY, JANUARY 6, 1913

JOLLYING THE LEGISLATURE AND THE PUBLIC

If there was one thing more clearly settled than another by the last election, it was that the voters of the state did not want Mayor John F. Fitzgerald chosen a United States senator, and did want a Republican selected to take Senator Crane's seat. It was the fear of the former and the wish for the latter that gave the Republicans control of both branches of the legislature by about the same margin as in 1912, notwithstanding that the party was split in two. This purpose was so strong that only a half-dozen Progressives were chosen to the legislature, though the Progressive candidate, Charles S. Bird, had nearly as many votes for governor as the Republican candidate, Joseph H. Walker.

But now comes Governor Foss and asks the legislature to mark time and pass legislation providing for the direct election of the next United States senator, who might be John F. Fitzgerald or some other Democrat, or even Governor Foss himself. The Governor can hardly be serious in the matter. He is noted for liking his little joke. He likes to foment trouble in the opposition ranks. He does not expect his advice to be followed and would be amazed if it was. But he seizes on the fatuous demands of a very few Republicans that there be no caucus to nominate a senator, and hopes to create confusion and discord. His suggestion is of a piece with his serio-comic naming of a Republican candidate, his old friend in the Repoblican ranks, Mr. Plunkett.

It seems likely that Massachusetts will soon choose her senators by direct vote, though there seems no occasion to do so. If this happens, the same ludicrous result may follow as in Oregon, where a Republican legislature has twice had to choose a Democratic senator who had a bare plurality of the popular vote, the legislators then becoming mere automations.

But this year the people have deliberately entrusted to their representatives on Beacon Hill, the duty and responsibility of selecting and electing a senator.

There has never been an unworthy senator sent from Massachusetts by the method of choice by the legislature, and there will not be now if the Republicans get together in man fashion, find out whom a majority of them favor, and unite to elect him. Gentlemen of the legislature, don't let Governor Foss or any body else "jolly" you.

CANNING PICTURES AND VOICES TOGETHER

The days of presidential "swings around the circle" may be numbered. Had Mr. Edison arrived sooner with his "kinetophone," Mr. Taft might have fought Roosevelt from his White House office and saved his travel, time, fatigue, and allowance. In New York last Friday, Mr. Edison, who has spent years experimenting, produced his "kinetophone," the invention which takes the sound and motion at the same time. In a hundred cities at one and the same time the pictured lecturer can illustrate the synchronism of sound and motion. "To what purpose it can attain, can only be guessed," said the pictured lecturer in New York on Friday. "Consider, for instance, the historic value of kinetophone production of George Washington, if it were possible to show it now, and you will realize the splendid opportunities of future generations to study the great men of today. The political orator can appeal to thousands while remaining at his own fireside; the world's greatest statesmen, actors, singers, can be seen and heard in even the smallest hamlets, not only today but on hundred years hence."

When the next presidential campaign draws near, the political orator will go to the operating room of the "Spell-binder Syndicate," reel off his "spiel," and pocket his fee (there will be no allowance for travel). Later the chairman of the campaign committee will send in his order for so many "reels" of Peerless Bryan, Bull Moose Roosevelt, or Frenzied Tom Lawson, and these he will send out to every town and hamlet, to be reproduced, for the edification and information of the "peeple."

Thus the future campaigns will be conducted if this new invention is adopted.

A CORRECTION

In the editorial column of the issue of the JOURNAL Saturday, some of the appointive offices, within the gift of Mayor Henchey were enumerated, among them being a three years term on the board of health. The article stated incorrectly that Dr. V. C. Stewart was the member whose term expires. The statement was made in good faith, and with no intention or desire to prematurely terminate the public career of the able and efficient chairman of the board. As a matter of fact Dr. John P. Carroll is the member who must look to Mayor Henchey for re-appointment, if he desires one, and we take pleasure in correcting the mistake made in Saturday's paper.

MISS RAMSDELL HOSTESS AT NEXT GABALOTTE MEETING

Miss Helen Ramsdell will be hostess at the next meeting of the Gabalotte club. The meeting will be held on next Friday evening, at the home of Miss Ramsdell, Arlington road.

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PRAYER WEEK AT FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

This week being "The week of prayer" it will be observed at the First Baptist church, by special prayer services, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings at 7:45 o'clock.

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Read the JOURNAL.

Read THE JOURNAL

Official Oath Administered to Mayor Wm. H. Henchey

Continued from page 1

this municipality among the best governed cities of the state.

This cannot be accomplished without your hearty co-operation and the assistance of every citizen. Our city is peculiarly situated geographically. It is not on what you would call a main line of railroad, and its industries are not as varied as in some other cities. The population has not increased in the years since adopting the city form of government as rapidly as some of the cities, which changed their form of government about the same time. Our wealth is not as great as that of some of the neighboring cities.

Acknowledging all these things, and regretting that Woburn has not increased her population, business enterprises, and wealth, let us be determined, with the resources at our command, to live within our income, and to take advantage of every legitimate opportunity, to improve the conditions of the city, and make it better for those who live here, and more attractive to those who are seeking a home in the Greater Boston District.

Our schools, our library and our water supply are among the best in the State, and with the co-operation of every individual within the government, and citizens generally much can be done to improve our condition, and make our city all that we could wish it—a contented community of law-respecting and law-abiding citizens.

We may not accomplish much, but we can make a beginning and we are ready to do our best. The humblest citizen as well as the most influential has a share in the well-being of a community; the duty of each is to assist the other.

Every city employee should give his best service to the city. Economy is absolutely necessary in every department, and I expect viligance on the part of all the heads of departments, and I shall look for the active support of all organizations and citizens generally in this desire for civic betterment.

Almshouse

It is our duty to care for the poor of our City in a humane manner, and a visit to this institution will convince you that everything possible is being done by the Master to make the inmates comfortable and happy.

The condition of the building, however, makes it difficult to properly care for them. There are many necessary repairs which should be made at once and hospital quarters of some kind should be immediately established.

I ask your serious consideration of this matter with the hope that something will be done at once to relieve existing conditions.

Assessors' Department

The valuation of taxable property in our City last year showed an increase of $88,896, entirely in real estate values. This, while not an extraordinary figure, is nevertheless indicative of a steady growth and is especially gratifying as about eighty per cent of our total valuation is real estate. We must depend upon realty values, mostly, as our chief source of revenue, and any increase along these lines must prove a substantial and premanent benefit to the community.

I desire to call your attention to the value of the block system, partially established in this city, at the present time, and would advocate its extension as rapidly as possible. The accurate surveys made under this method have reclaimed and brought into taxation much valuable property, besides correctly defining the boundary lines of individual parcels of land.

Finance

As our financial condition must at all times guide us, it is, no doubt, apparent to you that our policy must, of necessity, be one of rigid economy.

Borowing Capacity for year 1913

Year	Valuation	Abatements	Net Valuation
1910	$11,491,511	$114,235	$11,377,276
1911	11,561,970	94,263	11,467,707
1912	12,078,251	30,675	12,047,576
Total for three years			$34,891,929
Average net valuation for 3 years,			$11,630,653
2½ per cent of same the legal limit of extension of debt,			$290,766.32
Municipal Debt (inside limit)		$281,230	
Sewer Debt (inside limit)		2,100	
			$283,330.00
Borrowieg capacity Jan. 1, 1913			$7,436.32
Bonds maturing during year 1913,			43,320.00
Making total amount available 1913,			$50,756.32

Statement of Fund Debt January 1st, 1913.

General Municipal Debt [inside limit]	$281,230.00	
Sewer Debt [inside limit]	2,100.00	
		283,330.00

Outside Limit.

New High School Debt,	$70,600	
Water Debt,	118,000.00	
Playground Debt,	2,500.00	
		191 100.00
Total City Debt January 1st, 1913,		$474,430.00

Fire Department

To this department, we look for protection for our lives and property, and to it we are indebted for the quality of service rendered in the past, as promptness, energy and courage have been evidenced by the members on all occasions.

In the year 1912, the number of calls upon this department was considerably less than in the year previous, and our fire loss for the year was also reduced. We hope that this state of affairs may continue for the year 1913.

The equipment and apparatus is in fair working condition, with the exception of the engine, and this is something which will require our immediate attention.

Highways

The City of Woburn has approximately seventy-two miles of streets to care for, and the task of keeping them in repair is no small one. A great many of our thoroughfares are in need of immediate attention, but we are handicapped somewhat owing to the work of relaying the water mains, as it is not practicable to make inprovements of a permanent nature, on those streets, until this work is completed.

However, I would advocate the plan of constructing a mile or more of good, substantial road each year, similar to that built last year by the department for the Massachusetts Highway Commission. I believe that we should adopt a permanent policy in this respect, as we have done in regard to our sidewalk construction.

A finely equipped stonecrushing plant has been installed in this department. It is located on Mann's Court, where there is an abundance of stone of the very best quality for road construction. The contract entered into by the city with the Bay State St. R. R. company for hauling stone over their tracks enables us to handle the product of the crusher quickly and economically.

The use of oil on the thoroughfares, as a dust preventive, is giving general satisfaction, but the list of streets to be treated in this manner should be advertised more extensively, in order that the objections of the abutters who are assessed one-half of the cost, might be heard before the work is done. During the past year, the Massachusetts Highway Commission paid for the construction of a mile of State Highway in North Woburn, and I am of the opinion that with our assistance, and the co-operation of some of our public spirited and influential citizens, our Representatives will be successful in having this work continued.

Moth Department

During the year 1912, the sum of $10,715.42 was expended for the supression of the Gypsy and Brown Tail Moths. Of this expenditure the state will re-imburse the city $3,025.92. The sum of $1,826.37 was paid into the City Treasury on account of private work, and the city appropriated $6,000. The amount the State requires the city to expend during 1913 is $4,660.11 practically the same as required in 1912, and of all expenditures above this amount the State will re-imburse the city 80 per cent. Consequently, if the work is carried on as in previous years, it will be necessary for the city to provide an appropriation of $6,000.

Bloodine Cures Rheumatism

E. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot of good."

Police

This department is now composed of a Chief, a Lieutenant, and fourteen regular officers, the extra officer being added by virtue of an order of the City Council of 1911.

During the past few years, there have been two appointments to fill vacancies, caused by death. Last year, three of the older members of the permanent force, who have rendered good and efficient service, were retired under the Pension Act, and in place thereof, three new regular officers have been appointed

Thus, the personnel of this department is somewhat changed, by the appointment of these six young and active men who have materially strengthened our police force.

Upon this department, we are dependent for the preservation of law and order and for the prevention of crime.

I believe that the department, as at present constituted, is satisfactorily equipped to discharge all of the important duties devolving upon it.

We should all appreciate the importance of this branch of the public service, and should do all in our power to assist the officers of the department in the faithful performance of their duties.

Schools

It is hardly necessary for me to dwell at any length upon this department, its requirements, or the duty which is ours in providing for its maintenance. The high standard of our schools has long been established, and must be maintained. Ever bearing in mind, that the school children of today, are the citizens of tomorrow, our every effort should be exercised to properly fit our young people for future responsibilities.

Any recommendations or suggestions tending to benefit this department in carrying on the great work assigned to it, I am confident will have the kindly consideration of your Honorable Body.

Sewers

Very little construction work was done by the department last year, but no doubt you will be called upon to consider requests for the extension of the system in various localities.

Water Department

The work of relaying the old water mains, under the authority of the Legislature of the year 1910 was continued the past year, the sum of $27,500.00 being available, of which amount, $20,000 was raised by loan and $7,500 coming from the revenue of the department..

During 1913, under provisions of the same Act, $30,000.00 will be available, $20,000 to be raised by loan and $10,000 to come from the earnings of the department.

The consumption of water continued to be high during the past year, the average daily consumption being 2,014,075 gallons, and we were extremely fortunate in having no shortage of water.

Conclusion

And now, gentlemen of the City Council of 1913, I urge you to exercise strict economy and sound judgment in the control of city affairs. It is an easy matter to pass orders appropriating money for improvements which we would like to see, were Woburn a richer and more populous community; but it is another problem to find the money to pay the bills.

Let our energies be directed to the present needs of the city; laying the foundation for future growth, and in establishing a method of doing business, that will serve as a model for succeeding city governments. Public spirit is needed in our city; co-operation of all forces in our midst for the betterment of local conditions, and the uplifting of the citizens generally is essential to the growth of the community.

The disappearance of prejudicial and pessimistic thoughts concerning the future of Woburn, and the awakening of our citizens to a new life with a brighter and more optimistic view of matters, will do wonders to bring about a better understanding and a change that cannot help but redound to the benefit of the city in the years to come.

Honesty, efficiency and economy should be our watchwords for 1913, and at the end of our term of office, may it be our pleasure to look back and say that we have accomplished something. Let us make no promises that we cannot fulfill; no promise of reform that is impossible; of improvements that are impracticable; but let us do our utmost as servants of the people to advance the interests of Woburn by every means within our power.

With the aid and co-operation which I, as Mayor, expect and feel that I will receive from the City Council, I will do my best to make a record that I hope will be satisfactory to every citizen of our beloved city.

"A sacred burden, this life ye bear,
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly.
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
But onward, upward, till the goal ye win."

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MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

Marriage intentions are on file at the office of city clerk McHugh by Roger W. Line of 15 Edmund avenue Winchester, and Miss Mava B. Haggett of 89 Prospect street, Woburn.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS
One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

FOR SALE

Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

North Woburn Coal and Wood company, 75 Elm street, North Woburn, Mass. tel. Wob. 595 1-7

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5

LOST—A combination Masonic and Odd Fellow's pin. Finder please leave at the JOURNAL office. 1-6-tf

AMERICAN

Dress Cutting School.

ROOM 5

431 Main Street, WOBURN

Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.

Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

WANTED—Girl or woman for kitchen work. Apply at the Woburn house, 11 Pleasant street, Woburn. 1-6tf

TO LET

Furnished rooms to let. One large front room. Apply at 7 Court street, Woburn. tf

Girl—for general housework, one with some experience. Apply at 130 Cambridge street, Winchester, or telephone, Winchester 74. 1-1

Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

COMING EVENTS

January 8. First grand ball by the Lady Redmond Branch I. N F. B. S., Lyceum hall, Woburn.

January 8. Tusitala club, Invitation dance, Music hall, Hern's orchestra.

January 8. Dancing party in Music hall, by the Tusitala club.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

..PETER NEILSON..
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-2
Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183
Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

J. J. Aylward & Co
FLORISTS
Fresh Cut Roses
Floral Designs, Cut Flowers and Plants for all Occasions.
Telephones: Store, Woburn 314-M
Conservatories, Woburn 123-W
398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

LUNG DISEASE
"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

News Of The Day Seen At A Glance

HARD TASK TO PICK CABINET

Princeton, N. J., Jan. 5—President-elect Wilson last night made it clear that nobody in the United States knew, as yet, who was going to be in his Cabinet, or what would be the programme he would suggest for the next Congress. He declared that he had not offered a single cabinet portfolio to any one thus far and that he had as yet reached no conclusions as to plans for the extra session.

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BOTH DECLARE HER INNOCENT

St. Albans, Vt. Jan. 6—Mrs. Julius Wells, charged with the murder by poisoning two of her children, spent yesterday at the Franklin County jail receiving relatives and friends. Her husband, who remained with her most of the day declared his belief in his wife's innocence. They persist in the belief that the children were poisoned by condensed milk, which, she says, also made her ill.

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FIRE SWEEPS STORES AT COOLIDGE CORNER

Brookline, Jan. 6—One of the worst fires ever known in this city swept through a chain of stores extending from 1334 to 1350 Beacon street at Coolidge Corner yesterday afternoon. At the height of it the lives of scores of spectators and firemen were endangered by terrific hot air and gas explosions which occurred simultaneously in four of the stores. The fronts of the stores were completely blown out, and shattered plate glass and wood were hurled clear across Beacon street into the great crowd lined up on the electric car reservation. A panic ensued and men, women and children fell and trampled over one another in a frantic effort to get out of the way.

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BURNED TO DEATH

Roxbury, Jan. 6—Mrs. Carrie I Ware, 45 years of age is dead at the City hospital as a result of a burning accident in her apartment at 1123 Harrison avenue yesterday morning. She was uncorking a bottle of wood alcohol near a lamp when the flame ignited, and in her attempt to extinguish the fire her clothing was ignited. Eugene H. Ware her husband, attempted to put out the flames which enveloped his wife's body and was badly burned about the hands and arms.

ACCIDENT COST FATHER HIS LIFE

FALL FCATURED SKULL OF ABNER WOOD, PARENT OF RAILROAD VICTIM, IN 1872

The unfortunate accident Saturday morning, that cost the popular and efficient Boston and Maine baggage master, Arthur G. Wood his life, recalls to the minds of many of the readers of THE WOBURN JOURNAL, who were familiar with local happenings in the '70's, that Abner Wood, father of Arthur, met his death suddenly, and through accident.

The following story taken from the files of the Woburn Advertiser, under date of March 22, 1872, tells the story of the death of the elder Wood:—"Mr. Abner Wood, whose pleasant countenance, has been so familiar to many of us around town, came to his death very suddenly on Wednesday evening.

He had been to Boston and was returning on his wagon. Between six and seven o'clock, while driving up New Boston street, near the new road which leads to Deacon Stephen Richardson's mill, seeing a nephew coming across the field he stopped suddenly, and was thrown from his wagon, and taken up dead. The only wounds found upon him were two cuts on the head. He was probably killed instantly. It is but a few weeks since we noticed the death of a brother of Mr. Wood who died quite suddenly in California."

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CHURCH ELECTED OFFICERS LAST WEEK

At the annual meeting of the North Congregational church and parish, held last week, officers were elected as follows:

For the church, Clerk Josiah P. Bixby; treasurer George H. Perkins; auditor D. L. Coburn; Sunday school superintendent B. F. Kimball; church committee, the deacons, B. F. Kimball, Samuel A. Thompson, and A. T. Sawyer, and Charles H. Vaughn.

For the parish: parish committee Frank B. French, John B. Hoag, and A. T. Sawyer; treasurer and collector, B. F. Kimball; auditor O. T. Curtis.

WOBURN PERSONALS

Professor and Mrs. Louis W. Flaccus, and son William Kimball Flaccus, of Philadelphia, who have been spending the Christmas holidays visiting the father of Mrs. Flaccus, Mr. B. F. Kimball, have returned to Philadelphia.

* * * * * *

William McGovern of Stoddard street takes a position today with the National theatre orchestra Boston. For the past 18 months he has been playing with the orchestra of the Gaiety theatre.

* * * * * *

Mr. Victor Verity spent Sunday with his brother at Lawrence.

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COMING EVENTS

January 9. Armory assembly.
Januray 13. Towanda ladies' night.
January 23. Armory assembly.
February 6. Armory assembly.
February 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

* * * * * *

Charles H. Taylor has donated, as a prize for the highest 3 strings at the Towanda club during Januray, a unique photograph entitled "Moonlight on Lake Innitou." The picture reproduces in an excellent manner a remarkable cloud effect, and as a whole is a splendid as well as unusual example of chiaro oscuro.

* * * * * *

Walter Sylvester is temporarily filling the position of baggage master, at the central station of the Boston and Maine railroad, made vacant by the death of Arthur G. Wood.

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WOMAN'S CLUB

Members of the Woburn Woman's club are requested to remember that the Club will meet Tuesday afternoon, January 7. The lecture will be by Russell H. Connell.

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¶ Need a little cash to finance that proposition?
¶ A want ad may find the fellow who has idle cash which he would be glad to invest.
¶ It's worth trying.

VARIETY OF THE BIBLE.

Vivid Descriptions, History and Stories of Adventure.

One of the striking things about the Bible as a single piece of literature is the variety of its literary forms, sufficient, indeed, to appeal to the most widely different tastes. There are excellent examples of the short story all through the historical books, such as the absorbingly interesting account of Joseph sold into slavery and afterward elevated to a position next to Pharaoh himself and the intensely realistic story of Paul's shipwreck, which, were it not too well written, might be an extract from some book of adventure.

The books of which many of these short stories form a part constitute a body of most intimate and fascinating tribal and national history. Wedged in between two of the historical books we find the story of Ruth, a "prose idyll," as delightful as any of which profane literature can boast. The Book of Esther, though not in form a drama, has a plot of dramatic power, in which Haman, who is raised to triumphant satisfaction at the thought of hanging Mordecai upon the gallows, becomes himself the victim of his own vengeance.

At the end stands that wonderful Apocalypse, which is at once an inspiration and a mystery, full of beauty and rich cadences. Interspersed among all the narratives are delightfully suggestive descriptions, sometimes presenting to us the simple life of the shepherd, again the luxurious surroundings of Ahasuerus' court. It is not strange, therefore, that the Bible makes a strong intellectual appeal to lovers of literature and to men of untrained tastes.—Edgar F. Shannon in Sewanee Review.

Sea Gypsies.

In the archipelago of Mergui, off the coast of lower Burma, live the "sea gypsies." Instead of carts they own covered boats, in which, with their families, dgs, cats, chickens and pets, they float about on the sea and wander from island to island. By day they fish or harpoon turtles or dive for pearl oysters, and at night they seek the shelter of the land. Only in very bad weather do they seek employment on shore. They seem to have solved the housing problem in a manner perfectly satisfactory to themselves and pay no rent or rates to any man.—New York Press.

NO CASTE AT OXFORD.

Duke's Son and Cook's Son Share Alike in Sports and Studies.

Actually there is no university or college in America at which distinctions of birth or wealth count for less than they do at Oxford. There was once a time when there existed a class of "gentlemen commoners"—John Ruskin, I believe, was one of them—who enjoyed special privileges and exemptions.

But that peculiarity has long since been swept away. Not only are the requirements for graduation identical for all comers, but the social life within each college of the university is open on equal terms to every one on the roll. "Duke's son" and "cook's son" share alike in sports and studies, and it is personal qualities alone that determine the position an undergraduate holds among his contemporaries.

The late F. W. Walker, for many years so successful as high master of St. Paul's school, was once interviewed by the rather snobbish mother of an intended pupil. "Of course," she said, "you are very particular about the parents of the boys you admit to your school." "Not at all, madam," was his reply. "As long as your son behaves decently and attends to his work we shall not ask any questions about his parents."

The head of any college at Oxford or Cambridge might have given a similar answer.—London Cor. New York Post.

Sinister.

A nonconformist clergyman in Manchester is chuckling over a letter he recently received from the vicar of a certain parish church. He had written to the vicar asking for permission to conduct a funeral in the churchyard.

"He immediately sent me a most courteous note," the nonconformist clergyman said, "but I could not help noticing that it would be possible to give to his words a sinister meaning. The note ran: 'You will, both tomorrow and at any other time, be most welcome in our churchyard.'"—London Answers.

Getting Even.

"Oh, George, dear," she whispered when he slipped the engagement ring on her tapering finger, "how sweet of you to remember just the sort of stone I preferred! None of the others was ever so thoughtful."

George was staggered, but for a moment. Then he came back with: "Not at all, dear. You overrate me. This is the one I've always used."—London Stray Stories.

Eccentric.

"Snaggs is a most eccentric chap."

"Yes?"

"Sure! He has named his place Pine Terrace."

"Well, what of it?"

"Well, he has pine trees and a terrace."—Judge's Library.

Knew the Symptoms.

"Doctor, my husband is losing his mind, I fear. He continually mumbles and mutters to himself."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes; he mutters to himself, and when you speak to him he stares at you blankly."

"I know what the trouble is," said the doctor, smiling. "He is memorizing some lodge work. I belong to the same lodge."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

JOHN RAWN PROMINENT CITIZEN

By EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR of THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE; 54-40 OR FIGHT.

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.

Certain Notable Details in Genesis.

One John Rawn is to be the hero of this pleasing tale; no ordinary hero, as you might learn did you make inquiry of himself.

John Rawn was born in Texas—and of Texas at the very spot where, had it been left to his own candid opinion, no John Rawn, no especial hero, ought ever to have been born. The village he honored by his birth—one of seven which now contend over that claim to fame—was the very home of democratic equality; and how could the home of democratic equality be called typical environment for the production of a man believing in the divine right of a very few?

Neither, had John Rawn been consulted in the matter, would he have indorsed the plans of fate in respect to his ancestry any more than he did the workings of the misguided stars in regard to his environment. By right he should have been the offspring of parents for long generations accustomed to rule, to command, to sway the destinies of others. Yet far from this was the truth in our hero's case.

It was rarely that ever a smile enlivened the somewhat heavy features of young John Rawn, even in the earliest stages of his babyhood. Rarely did the mirth of any situation bring up in his face an answering dawn of appreciation. He was a serious child as all admitted even from the first. He grew to be a grave boy, a solemn youth.

Curious persons might have found certain explanations for these traits in the calling, the temper and training of the father of John Rawn. In that time and place, a minister of the gospel was a man of whom all stood in awe. He was not much gainsaid not much withstood, not much disapproved. His conclusions were announced for acceptance, not for argument.

It is not known, nor is it important, whence Mrs. Rawn came, or how she happened to marry her lord, John Rawn, Senior, the Methodist preacher in the little Texas town. They were married when they arrived at this place, and had been for some years. John was the first child granted to them as answer to his father's grumbling; the latter, very nobly and righteously, dreading what calamity the world must suffer did none come to perpetuate his race.

These necessary and essential preliminaries now all stand adjusted; and we are able finally to say that John Rawn at least and at last was born, silently, quietly, with small rebellion on the part of his mother. He lay there in his first cradle, silent, a trifle red, a slight frown upon his face, a trace of gravity in his features as he ventured an introspective look within the confines of his couch, and for the first time discovered that wholly interesting, remarkable, indeed wonderful human being, Himself.

Having assured himself that he was here, John Rawn sighed, turned over in his cradle, and presently fell asleep, well assured that, although He had selected Texas for this event, God after all was in His heaven, and that, in the circumstance, all in due time would be well with the world. Could any hero of his years have acted with a finer, a larger generosity?

In his younger school days there was a way about young Mr. Rawn He did not really care for plodding yet he was aggrieved if not accorded rank among his fellow pupils.

Even in these early days his features were in large mold, even then his abundant hair fell across his brow His eyes were blue and prominent, his nose distinct, his lower lip prominent, protruding and in times of great emotion semi-pendulous. Even thus early he seemed old, serious, foreordained.

Much of this might have been remedied by kindly application of educational or parental rod, but young Mr Rawn remained largely unchastened. His parents did not care to punish him, and his teacher did not dare to do so. Was he not the minister's son? If his mother had misgivings they were well concealed. She herself only shuddered in her soul when she heard the orotund voice of the master of the house explain, in contemplation of his first born, "How much he is like me!" Yes, he was like. His mother knew how like.

At that time and in that part of the country this little western village might have been called almost a little world of itself. Estimates of men and affairs were such only as might grow out of the soil. The great world beyond was a thing but vaguely sensed of any who dwelt here.

The family was its own world. In large part it tilled its own fields and ran its own factories. Mrs. Rawn molded the candles which made the bedroom lights and those by which she sewed—though not that by which her husband read and wrote—in a kettle in the back yard at butchering times, when suet came the parson's way. She made her husband's long black coats, building them upon some prehistoric pattern. She made, mended and washed his shirts, hemmed his stocks and darned his socks for him. Using the outworn ministerial cloth in turn, she made also, in due time, the garments of the son and heir, even building for him a cap, with ear-lappets, for winter use. Her own garments might have been seen by the most casual eye to have been the product of her own hands.

A certain interest attaches to a little event which nowhere else, save in some such village, would have been noted or could have been possible. The leading local merchant, in a burst of enterprise, had imported a couple of clusters of bananas from New Orleans, the first ever brought into the town. For a time none of the citizens purchased, and, indeed, it required the grudging gift of a banana or so to establish a local demand. Then—builded on the assurance of a wise and much-traveled citizen who had once eaten a banana at Fort Worth—the rumor of the bananas passed rapidly through the town. Swiftly it became an important thing to announce to a neighbor that one had eaten of this fruit. In time, even children partook thereof.

At this time young Mr. Rawn was six years of age, and by reason of his years and his social position at least as much entitled to bananas as any of his like thereabout. Yet, he had none. The tragedy of this wrung his mother's soul. Was it to be thought that this, her son, should be denied any of the good things of life, that he should have less than equal enjoyment of life's privileges in the company of his fellows? The climax came when young Mr. Rawn himself approached his mother's knee, with wonder and surprise upon his face, inquiring why others had bananas, while he himself, the Lord's anointed, and son of the Lord's anointed, had none. It was at that time that his mother somewhat furtively stole away down the village street. She had a few coppers, saved by such hook and crook as you and I may not know, and these she now proposed to devote to a holy cause.

It was at about this same time, also, that there chanced to pass by, on the sidewalk in front of the parsonage, two boys younger than John Rawn himself. These he regarded intently, for he saw from a distance that each had some suspicious object in his hand. His own suspicions became certainties. Here was visible proof that they, mere common persons, were owners of specimens of that fruit whose excellence was rumored throughout the town. They ate, or were about to eat, while he did not! They had luxuries while he had none! They had not asked his permission, yet they ate! Form this picture well in your mind, oh, gentle reader. It is that of John Rawn and ourselves.

With great gravity and dignity young Mr. Rawn stalked down the brick walk to the front gate of the parsonage yard. Calmly, with no word, but with uplifted hand—nay, merely by his stately dignity—he barred the progress of these two They paused, uncertain. Then he held out his hand, and, with a growl of



Leaned Again Toward Her, Insistent, Frowning, Imperious.

command, demanded of these others that which they had regarded as their own. He took it as a matter of course that Caesar should have the things that were Caesar's; and they who give tribute to our Caesars now, gave it then.

Having possession of these bananas which as yet remained unbroken of their owners, young Mr. Rawn showed them that, although these fruits were unfamiliar to their former owners they made no enigma to a person of his powers. As though he had done nothing else all his life, he broke open the tender skin and removed the yellow interior contents. After this he handed back to each of his young friends the disrupted and now empty skin. Yet, with much kindness, he explained to both that at the bottom of each husk or envelope there still remained some portion of edible contents which with care upon their part, might yet be secured. They departed [illegible] ing somewhat, but glad they had been shown how the thing was done; even as you and I humbly thank our great men for robbing us today.

Young Mr. Rawn, age six, turned now with much dignity back to the gallery from which he had with much dignity come. He seated himself calmly upon the chair and began to eat that which had been given him of fate, that which had been brought to Caesar as a thing due to Caesar. He ate until at last, wearied with his labors, he fell asleep.

Note now our humble moral in this short and simple detail of our hero's early years. He was at this moment more nearly full of bananas than any other human being in all the village at that time. Yet he had attained that success at no price save that of the exercise of the resources of his mind. That is genius. Let us not smile at young Mr. Rawn.

His mother, stealing home by the back way with yet other bananas concealed in her apron, presently came upon him and discovered that, after all, her solicitude had not been needful. Her son slept, his lower lip protruding, his features grave, his legs somewhat sprawled apart, his midbody somewhat distended, his head sunken forward, his hands drooping at his side. In one hand, clutched so tightly as to have become a somewhat worthless pulp, his mother discovered the bulk of several bananas; in short, the full quota which had been assigned to two of his fellow-beings. It was genius!

His mother looked upon him as he slept sprawled in his repletion and made no attempt to remove the uneaten fruit from his hands; indeed, made no query as to where he had obtained it. She did not disturb his slumbers. "How like his father he is," she whispered to herself, mindful of certain lemons, certain beefsteaks, certain wedding fees, certain gone and wasted years. She did not say: "How dear he is, how sweet, how manly, how brave, how decent, how chivalrous!" No, with a slight tightening of the lips as she turned back to find her belated sewing, she spoke, as though to herself, and with no peculiar glorying in her voice, "How like he is to his father!" And so took up her burden.

CHAPTER II.

In Love Successful.

"But, my dear—but Laura, you don't stop to think!" exclaimed a certain young man to a certain young woman, at a somewhat interesting and important moment of their lives. "You certainly do not mean to say—to tell me—to tell me! Why—!"

He ceased, a gasp in his throat at the unbelievable effrontery of the woman who faced him in this situation. All he had asked of her was to marry him. And she had hesitated It was a thing incredible!

It was Mr. Rawn, our hero. It could have been almost no one else who could have sustained precisely this attitude at precisely such a time.

As to the young woman herself, who now turned a somewhat pale face to one side as she left her hand in his, she might have been any one of many thousand others in that city. Her hair was brown, her features regular enough, her complexion nondescript, her garb non-committal. Not a person of ancient lineage, you would have said, or of much education in the world's ways, or of much worldly goods—these things do not always come to a saleswoman of twenty-five, whose salary is six dollars a week. Yet her face had in it now a very sweet sort of womanliness, her mouth a tender droop to it.

He leaned again toward her, insistent, frowning, imperious. This was as she had planned. What, then, lacked? If she had sought for some strong man to sweep her from her calm, why was she now so calm?

"You surely do not stop to consider," he renewed. "Why, look at me!"

Laura Johnson did stop to consider.

She wanted to be a wife, loved, cherished, supported, comforted and protected. And certainly she could choose only among the opportunities offered her. This was her first opportunity. It might be her last.

She sighed a trifle as she laid aside the garment of her girlhood, which had kept her sweet and clean for five and twenty years. She folded both her worn and rather bony hands, put them both in his, and said, with a little smile that ought to have wrung his heart, "Well, John, if—if it must be!"

John Rawn, then, married Laura Johnson, and they lived unhappily ever after. That is to say, she did. As for her lord, he did not notice his wife to any great extent after once they had settled down together, but came to regard her as one of those incidents of life which classify with food, clothing, the need of sleep.

He was a solemn man in his home, or at least for the most part silent. He ate all the beefsteak there was on the table when there was but enough for one, which latter often was the case, for his wife had need to be frugal. At times he would purchase a solitary ticket to the theater and go alone. Yet he was generous, and always after his return home he would with fine feeling tell his wife what he had seen.

(To be Continued.)

Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment Cures Strains, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatic pains, Pains in the Chest, Side and Back, Swellings and Tumors, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Croup, Hoarseness. 25c and 50c a bottle.

POISON IN ITS AIR.

Java's Valley of Death, Where Life Cannot Exist.

The Valley of Death is on the island of Java. It is the most remarkable natural example of an atmosphere loaded with carbonic acid gas in existence. It has never been fully explored because of the danger of remaining more than a few moments in its poisonous atmosphere.

Approached through an opening between the hills, it is seen to be an oval shaped valley about half a mile across It is about thirty-five feet deep. The bottom is hard and sandy, without vegetation and strewn with large stones. The surface is covered with the bones of animals, birds and human beings.

Explorers seldom venture beyond the borders, though the deadly air does not immediately affect human beings. This is because the carbonic acid gas, being heavier than the atmosphere, settles to the bottom of the valley. Dogs and fowls thrown into it fall senseless instantly and die in a few minutes. No craters or fissures are visible on the floor of this valley, and it is thought that the openings are near the base of the hills.—Exchange.

Running as Exercise.

The fact that a person is capable of doing the best running and speed walking before the thirtieth year need not lead those who have passed the third decade to think that they are on the down grade of life, says an authority. These exercises call for elasticity of the arteries, and that lessens soon after the thirtieth year, but powers of endurance increase in the well preserved man or woman up to fifty or fifty-five or even later. Soldiers of fifty are like leather and can perform feats of endurance that would kill the stripling, and the same is true of women.

Irate Patient.

"You understand me well, doctor—if you amputate my legs I shall never set foot inside your door again!"—Paris Sourire.

A Buttonhole.

Little Bess—How do you make button holes, Nellie? Little Nell—Oh, just take a hole and sew eye winkers all round it.—Chicago News.

Telephone Connection!
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JOHN J LYNCH, Proprietor
Auto Repairing, Tires and Sundries
39 Winn St., Woburn, Mass

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Ladies' and Gents'
Custom Tailor
Suits Made to Order
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AUCTIONEER,
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Personal attention given to sales anywhere. Best results guaranteed.

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DON'T FORGET
YOUR SHOES—
We clean them
We repair them
OUR HATS—
We clean them
We do good work
We charge the lowest pr
We give satisfaction
NOW—Call on us
MOREST PECOR
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OUR WORK REMAINS AS MONUMENTS TO OUR SKILL
IT REMAINS
Get that fact—it stays—
Not for a few months but for YEARS AND YEARS
D. McLaughlin & Son
CONTRACTORS AND STONE MASONS
35 Hudson Street, Woburn
Estimates Furnished
Telephone Woburn 411 M

Help Wanted
At the Harvard Knitting Mill, Wakefield. Winders and knitters preferred.
12-19

WHAT'S THE HURRY?

Well, Read the Interesting Whys and Hows of the Telephone Directory

If You Want to Get In, You Had Better Call Up FORT HILL 7600 To-day

It is to the mutual advantage of the Telephone Company and the subscriber to have the latter listed in the directory as soon as possible after he gets his telephone, because such a listing saves many calls for "Information."

The Boston division directory plays such an important part in promoting good service that its preparation, printing and distribution are subjects of the most careful supervision. It costs a good deal in time and money to revise an average of 40,000 istings per issue, to transform 600 tons of paper into 200,000 books of 400 pages each, and to distribute these books over 1,500 square miles, but it is well worth the effort.

It is apparent that the preparation for printing must proceed on a schedule as arbitrary as that of a newspaper pressroom. If the book is not produced promptly, much of its value is lost. When the closing date is announced, therefore, the printing must proceed with whatever listings are at hand. Those received subsequently must be held over for a later issue.

The patron who rushes in at the last minute with his order may find he cannot be listed in the next book. It may be for one of many reasons, such as the running of additional wires or the setting of new poles or cross-arms; but the reason is a compelling one, although perhaps it might have been overcome had sufficient notice been given.

MORAL: Don't wait another day if you are contemplating installing a telephone, or changing to another class of service. Call Fort Hill 7600 and ask for the Contract Department. Such a call, from any Telephone or Pay Station in the Metropolitan District is FREE OF CHARGE.

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg.
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of irectors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.
Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

HOLLAND BROS.

PARK ST. GARAGE

Cars Overhauled and Repaired

Entire Fireproof Building

GRAND INAUGURAL

CONCERT AND BALL

LYCEUM HALL

Monday Eve'g, Jan. 6

1913

Concert 8 to 9 Grand March at 9

Dancing 9.30 to 1

Subscription Admitting Gentleman and Lady $1.00.

Special Lady's Ticket 50 cents

Read The Woburn Journal

PRESIDENCY OF COUNCIL IN DOUBT

CONTEST BETWEEN JONES AND POOLE, HOT FIGHT FOR CLERK OF COMMITTEES

A caucus of the seven democratic aldermen elect was held yesterday afternoon, but outside of agreeing to cast their votes solidly for Bernard J. Golden for tax collector, no slate for this afternoon was agreed upon.

It is understood that the democrats concede the impossibility of choosing one of their number president of the new council, and will vote at random, perhaps if the opportunity offers casting enough votes to one of the republican candidates, Aldermen Jones or Poole, to elect. The general impression at city hall today was that Jones would be the victor, although many predictions were heard that the majority of the democratic aldermen favored Poole if a republican must be chosen.

The democrats were not a unit in their caucus for City Treasurer McAvoy, but it is believed that he will be returned to office by republican votes, even if he cannot muster the full democratic strength.

The warmest fight this afternoon comes on the selection of a clerk of committees. Up to a few days ago it looked as though the present incumbent John J. Geary, had the position cinched, but since then two strong aspirants with substantial followings have entered the field. They are Edward P. Mock (republican) and Thomas F. Callahan (democrat). The democratic caucus yesterday did not endorse either Geary or Callahan for the office, but it is understood that the former had more votes than his opponent. Callahan has republican assurance of support, and thinks he will lead Geary on the first ballot, while friends of Mock confidently assert that the republican aldermen will be a unit on the first ballot, and elect Mock, who has always been a hard working party man.

From the outlook now, it seems, unless one of the three candidates should withdraw, as if it would require several ballots before anybody will get a majority of the votes cast.

The city council will, after the inaugural ceremonies in Lyceum hall, immediately proceed to the council chamber, and organize.

It will be close to 4 o'clock before they will be able to get together.

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FIRE DEPARTMENT BUSY SATURDAY AND YESTERDAY

The fire department was called to the home of Neil Quinn on Houghton street, at 1:40 o'clock Saturday noon. Box 37 was sounded, and the cause of the alarm was a chimney fire that was extinguished by the use of chemicals, and without damage.

A still alarm Saturday noon was for a brush fire on the Dow property on Water street. Hose one responded.

At 12:40 yesterday noon an alarm from box 45 was for a brush fire back of the Cedar Street school. The blaze for a time threatened adjoining property, but the department by using brooms soon stopped the spread of the flames.

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ANNUAL PARISH MEETING

The annual meeting for the hearing of reports and election of parish officers, will be held at the Trinity Parish house at 7:30 this evening. Following the business meeting, the Ladies Aid society will serve a supper and a social hour will be enjoyed.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

WOBURN MOOSE INCREASING NUMBERS.

CHARTER LIST WILL SOON BE CLOSED

Woburn Lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, met yesterday afternoon in Mechanics hall, and quite a number of new members were iniated and applications from several others were received. The lodge is growing rapidly and if all the members will work as they should to increase the membership and lend their encouragement by attending the meetings, the new lodge will soon be the leading fraternal organization in the city in point of membership and influence.

Brother Doris, who has been giving of his time and ability as an organizer, should be given the support and encouragement his work dserves. It should not be left to him to do all the work in consideration of the benefits received, and every member should take it upon himself to secure at least one new candidate before the charter list, which is still open, is closed. In other cities the order is growing by leaps and bounds, and there is a call for oragnizers to open up new lodges everywhere.

Among the visitors from out of town at yesterday's meeting, was ex-Alderman John H. McCarthy of Providence R. I. where there is a lodge of several thousand members, and where the benefits are being manifested and are appreciated.

At yesterday's meeting, it was voted to hold the next meeting on Monday evening, January 13, if suitable arrangements for the hall can be made, and this will probably be the regular meeting night of the lodge.

There are a number of applications to be acted upon at the next meeting and it is hoped that there will be a full attendance of members.

o-o-o

MOVING PICTURE HOUSES CLOSE UP

NOTHING DOING AT LYCEUM AND WALNUT HALLS SATURDAY NIGHT

Because of the adverse finding of the full bench of the Massachusetts supreme court, the shows billed for Saturday evening in Lyceum and Walnut halls were not held.

Manager Magann said that application would be at once made to Mayor Henchey for licenses to conduct motion picture shows in both theatres, and unless the mayor issued the licenses, there would be no more performances.

Mr. Magann further said that the Consolidated Amusement company would recognize the finding of the supreme court as absolutely binding, although the attorney for the company, Patrick H. Kelley of Boston, is already preparing to take an appeal to the United States Supreme court.

It is expected that the representatives of the amusement company will make formal application to Mayor Henchey today, and if he grants the licenses both theatres may open, but Lyceum hall will surely open tomorrow night if the license is secured.

o-o-o

George Rogers, for many years a resident of the South End was in Woburn yesterday visiting friends. His father was for a long time superintendent of the Boston Ice Company plant on Lake avenue. George is now located in Lawrence and has develpped into a first class vocalist. He sings in a Lawrence theatre.

* * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Mann of Randolph were visiting friends in this city yesterday.

STANDING IN K. OF C. LEAGUE

RED SOX LEAD WITH HIGH ROLLERS A CLOSE SECOND

The Red Sox lead in the K. of C. bowling league with 18 games won, and 6 lost, an average of 750. The High Rollers are right at their heels with 17 won, and 7 lost, and an average of 710. The Cubs and Cans are running neck and neck for third and fourth positions, the former having an average of 650, and the latter 600. The Juniors occupy the cellar position, winning 7 games and losing 17, giving them an average of 290.

The Pirates hold the record for single string total with 465. Hugh Harkins holds the individual string record, with a string of 126, and the High Rollers lead on team totals with 1322.

Red Sox	18	6	.709
High Rollers	17	7	.710
Cubs	13	7	.650
Cansz	12	8	.600
Giants	13	11	.540
Pirates	13	11	.540
Never Sweats	10	14	.410
Athletics	10	14	.410
M's	8	12	.400
Colts	9	15	.375
Tigers	6	14	.300
Juniors	7	17	.290

High Team Single: Red Sox 469, Pirates 465. High Team total: High Rollers, 1322, Cans and Red Sox 1303. Low team total: Pirates 1134, Tigers 1137. High individual single; H. Harkins 126, McPartlin 116. Low individual single: T. Hardy 49, McEachern and J. Harkins 53.

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VETERANS SURPRISE YOUNGSTERS ON ALLEYS

DEFEATED COMERS THREE OUT OF FOUR SATURDAY EVENING

At the Knight bowling alleys a team of bowlers styling themselves "Comers" essayed to show a bunch of old timers how to hit the maples, but the veterans were right there all the time, and after losing the first string by 55 pins, came back, taking the next two and total.

Snider of the "Comers" had high single, 114, and Curtis of the "Old Timers" had high total, rolling 290. The score:

Old Timers				
Dorrington	80	85	83	248
Doherty	60	79	99	238
McKittrick	103	78	91	272
Curtis	82	105	103	290
Mahan	68	96	81	245
Total	393	443	457	1293
Comers				
Enright	96	68	74	238
Morgan	74	57	74	205
O'Neil	87	83	77	241
Doherty	77	80	81	238
Snider	114	80	75	269
Total	448	368	381	1197

NOTICE OF MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the managers of the Home for Aged Women in Woburn, will be held at the Home, Tuesday, January 7, at 10:30 a. m.

A. S. Goold,
Secretary.

WOBURN
Co-operative Bank
Adjourned Shereholders Meating

An adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank will be held on

Thursday, Jan. 9, 1913

at 7.30 o'clock p. m., to take action on proposed changes in by-laws.

ARTHUR E. GAGE,
Secretary.

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

JOHN MALONEY
LEADING FAMILY GROCER

HOUSE BROOMS
21 Cents
AT
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

THE MAN WHO SAYS "I EAT AT THE ROYAL CAFE" IS A WELL FED AND CONTENTED MAN
A ROYAL WELCOME AND HOME COOKING AWAITS YOU AT THE ROYAL
EAT AT THE ROYAL AND GROW FAT
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A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroys Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
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DOWN TO
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BOSTON BRANCH
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Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Accountants, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment, will find in the

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COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
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Now located in its new school building, 334 Boylston Street, a most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of well known and experienced teachers.

Courses—General commercial course, Stenographic course, Secretarial course, Civil service course, Commercial teachers course.

Every possible requisite is afforded for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings.

This school does not employ agents, solicitors, canvasers or runners.

Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions by mail. Will reopen September 3d.

H. E. Hibbard, Principal, 334 Boylston Street, Boston.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS ORGANIZES

JONES WATER COMMISSIONER—OTHER DEPARTMENT HEADS UNCHANGED

Mayor Henchey called the members of the board of public works for 1913 together yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The Mayor presided and on a roll call, Commissioner Kennedy was chosen vice chairman, receiving the vote of the entire board except his own. Mr. Kennedy voted for Commissioner Kelley.

Mayor Henchey then announced his department assignments. Commissioner Kennedy will be in charge of highways; Commissioner Jones in charge of water; Commissioner Wallace in charge of sewers; and Commissioner Kelley in charge of public buildings and grounds.

The board voted to temporarily adopt the rules and regulations of the board of public works of 1912, until the mayor and Commissioner Jones can examine the rules, and recommend any changes they may deem advisable.

Regular meeting nights of the board will be semi-monthly, the first and third Monday of each month, the same as last year.

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TRINITY PARISH ANNUAL MEETING

REPORTS READ AND OFFICERS ELECTED FOR ENSUING YEAR

At a meeting of Trinity Parish in the parish house last night, Victor Verity was chosen clerk; E. A. Newman, treasurer; J. J. Brigham, missionary treasurer; Geo W. Low, junior warden for two years; J. A. Provost and John Given, vestrymen for three years.

A hearty vote of thanks for the good work he has done the past year was given to the Rector Rev. R. W. Magoun, after which an excellent collation was provided by the ladies of the parish.

o o o

CITY COUNCIL OF 1912 DISSOLVED

NOTHING DOING AT ADJOURNED MEETING YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

Precisely at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon President Callahan called the city council of 1912 together for its final session, a meeting adjourned from last Thursday evening.

Aldermen Sullivan, Andreason, Cadwell and Poole were absent.

No business of any kind was transacted, all unfinished business being referred to the city council of 1913.

The board voted to adjourn without date, and the aldermen marched to Lyceum hall to attend the inaugural ceremonies.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE ORGANIZE FOR YEAR

Crosby Chairman, Brown Auditor, Mayor Henchey Attends

FINANCE COMMITTEE ESTABLISHED

Mayor Henchey attended the meeting of the school committee last evening, and presided until the board had elected a chairman.

The new members of the committee, Mrs. Helen Cook Stephenson, and Andrew R. Linscott, qualified before the meeting was called. On the ballot for chairman, William W. Crosby received the votes of School Committeemen Fox, Brown, Kimball, Maguire and Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Stephenson.

Clarke, Crosby and Linscott voted for Judge Maguire. Upon motion of Mr. Clarke the election of Mr. Crosby was made unanimous. Mr. Crosby took the chair and briefly expressed his thanks, and appreciation for the confidence of his colleagues.

Mayor Henchey stated that he had an engagement, and would like permission to address the board. His request was granted, and he said that it was his intention to attend as many meetings of the school board as his time would permit. He suggested that the board not having such a committee at the present time, appoint a committee on finance, who could co-operate with the finance committee of the city council, and confer with the mayor before appropriations are made.

The members of the board informally discussed the suggestion made by the mayor, and later in the evening when voting on rules and regulations for the coming year, the suggestion was adopted, and a finance committee established the committee on appropriations being abandoned.

After Mayor Henchey retired, the committee proceeded to the election of an auditor, and Fred J. Brown was elected, receiving the votes of Fox, Kimball, Crosby, Linscott, Maguire, Mrs. Parker, and Mrs. Stephenson. Clarke and Brown voted for Linscott.

The next item of business was the adoption of rules and regulations for the year, and the following was accepted as a new rule: The committee on finance shall report the annual estimates at the regular meeting in January, and shall have general supervision of all expenditures, subject to the direction of the board, and shall have authority to purchase fuel for schools.

The board then voted to adopt the rules and regulations of the preceding board, as the rules of the present board, with the exception of the rule providing for the appointment of a committee on appropriations, for which the foregoing rule providing for the establishment of a committee on finance was substituted.

A nominating committee consisting of Judge Maguire, Mrs. Parker, and Mr. Crosby, was then appointed, to retire and bring in a list of standing and local committees to serve throughout the year.

A recess was ordered to allow the committee time to prepare its report.

Upon the resumption of business Judge Maguire, reporting for the committee, presented the following nominations.

Standing committees

Rules and Regulations—Maguire, Mrs. Parker, Linscott.

Finance—Maguire, Kimball, Brown

Buildings and Hygiene—Brown, Kimball, Fox.

Text Books and Course of Study—Mrs. Parker, Crosby, Linscott.

Music and Drawing—Kimball, Mrs Parker, Mrs. Stephenson.

Military Drill—Clarke, Fox, Linscott.

Physical Culture—Mrs. Parker, Clarke, Mrs. Stephenson.

Local committees
(three for each school)

Cedar street—Mrs. Parker, Maguire, Linscott.

Cummings—Brown, Kimball, Mrs. Stephenson.

Evening school—Maguire, Clarke, Kimball.

Goodyear—Clarke, Fox, Linscott.

Hanson—Crosby, Maguire, Mrs. Parker.

High—Crosby, Mrs. Parker, Brown.

Highland—Maguire, Linscott, Crosby.

Johnson—Crosby, Clarke, Fox.

Lawrence—Kimball, Mrs. Parker, Linscott.

Morse street—Brown, Maguire, Fox,

Parker—Clarke, Kimball, Mrs. Stephenson.

Plympton—Clarke, Mrs. Stephenson. Fox.

Rumford—Kimball, Fox, Linscott.

Union street—Kimball, Brown, Mrs. Stephenson.

Wyman—Clarke, Mrs. Parker, Kimball.

On motion of Mr. Clarke the report of the list of committees reported was accepted.

All unfinished business in the hands of committees of last year's board was referred to corresponding committees serving this year.

The committee on finance was directed to recommend rules and regulations governing the purchase of fuel, books, and supplies for the different schools, and the superintendent was given full power to make needed purchases pending the report of the committee.

It was voted to have printed 500 copies of the manual, a sufficient number of copies for the use of the committee to be bound in leather. The regular meeting night will remain the same, the last Tuesday of each month.

o o o

MEETING OF MASS. POLICE

At a meeting of the local branch of the Massachusetts Police and Mutual Aid Association held at police headquarters on last Saturday evening, officers for the ensuing year were elected.

Edward T. O'Neil was chosen president, and George Shea was elected collector and treasurer.

SULLIVAN RESIGNS MALONEY QUALIFIES

NEW CITY SOLICITOR NAMED BY MAYOR HENCHEY ASSUMES DUTIES

Dennis L. Sullivan yesterday tendered to Mayor Murray his resignation as city solicitor, to take effect when William H. Henchey became mayor of Woburn.

Mr. Sullivan was appointed three years ago by Mayor Murray and has been annually reappointed since. If he cared to, he could have held office under the appointment he received a year ago, until the first Monday in February, but when informed that Mayor Henchey had somebody else in mind for the position, Mr. Sullivan decided to resign, and give his successor, J. Fred Maloney, an opportunity to serve during the entire Henchey administration.

This morning city clerk McHugh administered the oath of office to the new city solicitor, and Mr. Maloney assumed his duties at once. After taking the oath he left immediately for East Cambridge, where it is expected thatas many as five cases against the city are marked for trial within a few weeks. It is not improbable that one of them may be reached today. Because of the resignation of Mr. Sullivan, it was necessary for Mayor Henchey to appoint Mr. Maloney for the unexpired term of one month, otherwise he could not begin his duties until the first Monday in February.

As a result City Solicitor Maloney was twice appointed once for the unexpired term, and once for the yearly term that commences on the first Monday in February.

John F. Maloney, now city solicitor for the city of Woburn, was born in this city on June 15, 1885, the son of Michael and Mary (Connors) Maloney. He was educated in the Woburn public schools, attending the high school for one year. He then took a three year course in general study at Holy Cross college, going from there to the University of Pennsylvania, where he studied law for three years, graduating in 1909. He was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in 1910, and has practised law in Woburn since. He was a member of the city council representing ward 2, in 1911.

Mr. Maloney, because of the thorough course of preparation he took to fit himself for his profession, and because of his intimacy with the detail of city business acquired while an alderman, is regarded as well equipped for the duties of city solicitor, and his friends predict that he will become a fixture in the position.

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MISS BERTHA T. CONVERSE DEAD

ENFORCED RECLUSE FOR YEARS PASSES AWAY AT MOTHERS HOME

Miss Bertha Taylor Converse, who has been practically a shut-in for a long time died at her mother's home, 25 Sherman place yesterday aged 48. Miss Converse was born in Woburn, daughter of Joshua Perkins and Susan E. (Taylor) Converse. Her mother survives her. Funeral services Thursday will be followed by cremation at Mt. Auburn.

o o o

Read the JCURNAL to get the news of the day,

1913 COUNCIL DULY LAUNCHED

Ald. Harry A. Jones Wins Presidency. Other Officers Reelected

BOTH PARTY LINES BROKEN

The city council of 1913 assembled in the council chamber immediately after the inaugural ceremonies were over, and at 3:53 p. m. was called to order by City Clerk McHugh. On motion of Alderman Marshall the council proceeded to ballot for president. There was no choice, the vote standing: Jones 6, Poole 4, Boyle 2, and Hogan, Lynch and Naven 1 each.

Details of the vote: For Jones—Alderman Fox, Ham, Jones, Marshall, McGovern, Lynch; for Poole—Hogan, Poole, True, Winn; for Boyle—Blake, Devlin; for Hogan—Boyle; for Lynch—Naven; for Naven—Lynch.

On the second ballot for president, Alderman Blake shifted from Boyle to Naven; Alderman Hogan from Poole to Boyle; Alderman Poole and True from Poole to Jones, and Alderman Winn from Poole to Hogan, the changes resulting: Jones 8, Hogan, Boyle and Naven 2 each, and Lynch 1. Alderman Jones was declared elected, and immediately the choice was made unanimous. Alderman Jones in taking the chair briefly returned thanks, and pledged himself to an impartial administration.

Bernard F. McHugh was the unanimous choice of the board for the position of clerk.

Bernard J. Golden was re-elected Collector of Taxes on the first ballot receiving 10 votes, to 4 for S. W. Mendum, and 1 for W. Frederic Davis, Jr., His election was made unanimous.

Detail of the ballot: For Golden—Aldermen Blake, Boyle, Devlin, Hogan, Lynch, Naven, Winn (democrats), Ham, Marshall, True (republicans); for Mendum—Aldermen Fox, Jones, McGovern, Rix; for Davis—Alderman Poole.

James A. McAvoy was re-elected City treasurer, receiving 10 votes to 5 for Marcellus Littlefield. Aldermen voting for Littlefield were: Jones, Marshall, Poole, Rix, and True.

Three ballots were necessary to settle the question of clerk of committees, the third resulting in the re-election of John J. Geary who had 8 votes. Edward P. Mock had 4, and ex-President T. E. Callahan 3.

On the first ballot Geary had 6, Callahan 4, J. F. McDonald had 3, and Edward P. Mock had 2, the detail being: for Geary—Aldermen Blake, Boyle, Devlin, Lynch, Marshall (republican), and Naven; for Mock—Aldermen Fox, Jones; for Callahan—Ham, Hogan, True, Winn; for McDonald—McGovern, Poole, Rix.

On the second ballot Alderman Fox shifted from Mock to Geary; Alderman Poole and Rix from McDonald to Mock; Alderman True from Callahan to Mock. And on the third ballot Alderman Fox shifted back from Geary to Mock Alderman McGovern from McDonald to Geary; Alderman Rix from Mock to Geary.

On motion of Alderman Lynch the city treasurer was empowered to meet any demands upon the city of Woburn that may arise before appropriations are made, the same to be deducted from the appropriations later, and to pay state and military aid.

The treasurer was also authorized on motion of Alderman Ham, to borow on temporary loans, sums not exceeding in the aggregate $200,000 in anticipation of taxes.

On motion of Alderman Fox, the board voted to meet regularly on the 1st and 3d Thursday evenings of each month, meeting to be at 8:15.

The mayor, on motion of Alderman Lynch, was authorized to have printed 250 copies of his inaugural address, 5 copies to be given to each member of the council, 5 to the Woburn public library, and the balance to be at the disposal of the mayor.

Alderman Hogan moved and the Council ordered the appointment by the chair of a special committee of two on Rules and Orders, and on motion of Alderman Naven the council voted to adopt the rules and orders of 1912, until a new code was prepared.

The clerk of the Council was authorized to provide binders for the orders of the day, and the monthly reports of the auditor for the use of members, and to secure rubber stamps bearing the signature of members.

After drawing seats the Council adjourned at 4:50.

FORMER RESIDENT DIED IN CALIFORNIA

MR. SAMUEL R. DOLLIVER PASSED AWAY AT BERKELEY JANUARY 3

Samuel R. Dolliver a well known and prominent citizen of Woburn during the middle of the last century, died in Berkeley, Cal. January 3, 1913, at the ripe old age of 88 years 6 months and 10 days.

Mr. Dolliver was a native of Marblehead, Mass., where he was born, June 23, 1824, and in that town acquired his early education and his knowledge of the manufacture of shoes.

In 1849 dazzled by the roseate and glowing accounts of the discovery of gold in California he joined the arogonauts that wended their way thither in search of the glittering treasure, where he remained for a few years, meeting with indifferent success in his mining adventures.

He soon after came to Woburn and entered the employ of Grammer Bros., shoe manufacturers then located on Academy hill, and while there employed the war broke out and he entered the army under the banner of his employer, then Captain and afterwards Colonel W. T. Grammer.

His first enlistment was in G. Company 5th regiment, September 16, 1862 with which he served during the 9 months campaign of the regiment in Newbern, N. C. and its vicinity and was discharged at the expiration of service July 2, 1863.

In the call for 100 days men in 1864 his employer again headed a war contingent and Mr. Dolliver followed suit and was mustered into G. Company 5th regiment a second time as orderly sergeant of the company July 27, 1864 and served his time in and about Baltimore Md., guarding confederate prisoners and was mustered out at expiration of service November 16, 1864.

For many years he was a constable in the town of Woburn and afterward served at chief of police.

Some years after the war he moved with his family again to San Francisco Cal., where he joined his brother Thomas Dolliver in the shoe and leather finding business in which he amassed a handsome competency and but a few years ago retired from active business

He was married in early life to Miss Maria L. Parker who survives him as does also one daughter now Mrs. Walter Byington of Berkeley, Cal.

o o o

Read the JOURNAL.

COAL AT SPECIAL PRICES!

H. E. LORD is having Coal teamed from Somerville Wharf with hisMotor Truck, and to the public desiring 2 tons or more he will quote special prices.
Special prices for Wood delivered in cord lots.

Would solicit long distance teaming with Motor Truck

H. E. LORD, cor. High and Prospect Sts.

TELEPHONE 66 W.

NEW GOODS FOR NEW YEAR

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

Creams for Rough Skin

How frequentlo we are asked, WHAT have you got for rough hands? It seems strange why anyone should allow their hands to get in this troublesome condition when it is so easy to prevent it.

ALMOND CREAM LOTION

Is probably the most convenient preparation for relieving these troubles after they have appeared, but if a little is used on the hands and face occasionally there will never be any roughness. It will soften and beautify the hands and face. **Generous Bottle 23c**

Gold Seal Cold Cream 10 and 25c

This is a pure and delicately scented cold cream that we recommend.

VIOLET DULCE CREAM

These are undoubtedly the finest of high grade creams and are fast replacing many of the high priced imported and advertised creams.

Violet Dulce Vanishing Cream 50c
Violet Dulce Cold Cream Jar 50c
Violet Dulce Cold Cream Tube 25c
Peroxide Cream for Bleaching and Whitening the Skin **25c**
Cream Vogue. The Perfect Greaseless Cream **50c**

McLaughlin & Dennison
THE REXALL STORE
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WOBURN, . . . MASS.
We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1913

THE VALUE OF THE NEW STATE

It is always the privilege of the newer state to serve as an experiment station for observation by the older and more conservative political unit. Thus England's railway development was much slower than that in the United States. Although the English Stockton and Darlington railway, opened in 1825, marks the beginning of the modern railroad, yet by 1840 the railroad mileage of the United States was more than double that of England. And by that token, the English were learning of us. While the Yankee went ahead building railroads with marvellous rapidity, "sowing the wind and reaping the whirlwind," with the deadly grade crossing and the crooked right of way, the slower Englishman built his railway lines straighter, going through a hill instead of around it, making the roadbed of more solid construction and avoiding altogether the grade crossing. What would our present railroad magnates not give if, for instance, there were no Winchester grade crossings with their deadly records and the awful cost of removal. Not until our Boston subway was constructed did we know of the railway track depressed four feet from the station platform, and yet England has for years had the depressed track and the English grade crossings, if any exist, are a rarity. Walking on the track subjects the trespasser to a ten dollar fine, and such a thing as we daily witness at our Woburn Center station,—passengers scurrying across in front of the cow-catcher—is never seen in England. Subways or bridges are always provided at stations and no passenger would wish, even if he were allowed, to jump down four feet to the depressed tracks to make the short cut across. Thus the English railways in a recent year recorded *not a single passenger killed* in the twelve months.

And so it has been with the electric light and the electric car. England was using gas and the horse-drawn street car long after these electric inventions were facts with us. But she was learning, and she profited by our experiments.

The analogy appears to be carried out in the political field as in the field of invention. We see this between the West and the East in our own country. The East is watching the West with its initiative and referendum, and the various legislative experiments tried from year to year in the newer states.

A few years ago Oklahoma, following what was thought to be the unerring financial wisdom of William Jennings Bryan, passed a deposit guarantee law for its banks. It was hailed as the dawn of a new era for banking and it was Oklahoma's very own. The State Bankers' Association is now crying for relief from its operation. During the past year seventy state banks have taken out national charters to escape the operation of the deposit guarantee law. Rising two million dollars have gone into the guarantee fund and yet it is in debt. A supplementary assessment of three-quarters of one per cent has been ordered, considerably more than the original rate, which was thought to be sufficient. Thus has this far western state done the rest of the country a service by experimenting with this financial nostrum.

And on the greatest political question engaging the attention of the English speaking world today, the eastern states are lending a not unwilling ear to the claims of the woman suffragists as to the workings of the movement in our nine western states, where women have the full voting suffrage.

WHAT'S THE USE

"Now tell us what 'twas all about,"
Young Peterkin he cries;
And little Wilhelmine looks up
With wonder-waiting eyes;
"Now tell us all about this war,
And what they fought each other for."

* * * * *

"But what good came of it at last?"
Quoth little Peterkin.
"Why, that I cannot tell," said he
But 'twas a famous victory."
But 'twas a famous victory."

The above quotation from "The Battle of Blenheim," is apt and pertinent in view of the action of some of the aldermen at the meeting of the city council of 1913, yesterday afternoon.

Three or four months ago citizens on the street corners and in their homes were shaking their heads and saying, anent affairs at City hall, that there ought to be changes. The republicans of Woburn, heeding the call, fought a good fight and went into the council yesterday for organization and election of city officers with a majority,but the single recognition given to the citizens responsible for that majority was the election of a republican president of the council.

"But 'twas a famous victory."

Always read the Journal Editorials LIVE AND SPICY

Read THE JOURNAL

DEATHS OF PHYSICIANS IN 1912

During 1912, 2,120 physicians died in the United States and the Dominion of Canada. Reckoning on a conservative estimate of 150,000 physicians, this is equivalent to an annual death-rate of 14.13 per thousand. The average annual mortality for the period from 1902 to 1912 inclusive was 15.93 per thousand. The average age at death was 60 years and 23 days. The general average at death since 1904 is 59 years, 9 months and 28 days. The number of years of practice varied from 1 to 76, the average being 33 years, 2 months, 14 days. The average for the past 9 years is 32 years, 4 months and 8 days. The chief death causes in the order named were senility, cerebral hemorrhage "heart disease," pneumonia, external causes and nephritis. The causes assigned for the 90 deaths from accident were poison, 16; falls, railways, automobiles and by animals, each 10; drowning, 9 (four physicians went down to death on the *Titanic*); asphyxia and firearms, each 5; burns and street-cars, each 4; strangulation, crushing and freezing, each 2, and sunstroke 1. Thirty-six physicians ended their lives by suicide. Of the 12 homicides, 11 were due to firearms and 1 to a crushing injury from a blunt instrument. Of these, 5 occurred in feuds or affrays.

During the year 306 died who had served in the Civil War, and of these 98 followed the fortunes of the Lost Cause: 97 were medical officers of United States Volunteers and 3 were medical cadets. There were 5 veterans of the Mexican War; 13 had served in the Spanish-American War and 10 had seen service in foreign wars. The Army lost 10 medical officers, past and present, 4 officers of the Medical Reserve Corps on the active and inactive lists and 18 acting assistant or contract surgeons. The Navy lost 16 medical officers, the Public Health Service 10 officers and the Revenue Cutter Service 1. The death-loss of the organized militia was 24, of whom 9 had attained the grade of surgeon general.

Of those who died, 2 had been members of Congress; 2 governors of states; 11 members of the state senates; 54 members of the house of representatives; 54 had been mayors, 32 councilmen or aldermen; 56 had served in various civil official positions; 14 had been postmasters; 19 editors of medical or lay journals; 15 were also clergymen, of whom 8 were or had been foreign missionaries; 1 had been an attorney; 8 had been members of the diplomatic corps, one of whom as minister to Liberia, and 24 were bankers. These figures are form the annual tabulation of deaths among physicians made by *The Journal of the American Medical Association*.

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TYPHOID VACCINATION AS AN EXCUSE

A disposition to make the method of vaccination against typhoid an excuse for maintaining unsanitary conditions is not one that should be encouraged. This seems, however, to be the tendency of a recent newspaper editorial on typhoid immunization, in which it is declared that the method will "be a boon in towns where water-purification plants cannot be built because of the expense." It can hardly be believed that this point of view will find any supporters., It is too much like blowing out the gas because there is a good chance of recovery if the pulmotor is brought in time. Taking trouble and especially spending money for a good water-supply may seem to some minds more difficult than having some one inject a dose of dead bacilli, thus permitting the intelligent but impecunious citizen to drink sewage-laden water with impunity. We can hardly believe, however, says *The Journal of the American Medical Association*, that this method of reasoning will become general.

NEW MEN IN PUBLIC OFFICE

OVERSEER OF POOR AND ASSESSOR WITHOUT EXPERIENCE

Edward F. Doherty, named as an overseer of poor for three years was born in Woburn July 14, 1877 son of John P. and Annie T. (Nelson) Doherty. After leaving school he was employed in several local stables, and 9 years ago embarked in the bakery business on his own account, driving a team for five years, and being located on Montvale avenue for the last four years in the old McCabe shop. He is married and lives at 85 Pleasant, street.

Thomas J. Harkins, named as a member of the Board of Assessors for three years is also a native of Woburn, having been born here November 20, 1872. He is the son of Daniel and Bridget (Hilary) Harkins. For some years he followed the trade of currier and then entered the store of John Maloney where for a long time he was head bookkeeper. He lives at 3 Arlington street, is unmarried and is Past D. G. K. of Woburn Council K. of C.

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ROSE A. CANNIFF OF WINCHESTER DEAD

Rose Ann Canniff aged 68 years of 10 Nelson street Winchester, died this morning. She was the wife of John Canniff,and is survived by her husband, two daughters, and one son. Mrs. Canniff has been ill since Christmas. Funeral services will be held Friday morning. There will be a high mass of requiem at St. Mary's church, Winchester, at 9 o'clock. Interment will be in Calvary cemetery.

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GRANGE WILL INSTALL OFFICERS

SPECIAL MEETING FOR THE PURPOSE THURSDAY EVENING

There is to be a special meeting of Woburn Grange Thursday evening at which time the officers elect will be installed by State Master Charles M. Gardner of Westfield, assisted by Mrs. Lester M. Hayward of North Reading.

Following the installation a supper will be served by the Grange for the members and visiting grangers.

The officers of Waltham Grange and Middlesex Pomona Grange, were jointly installed at Waltham last evening, State Master Gardner officiating. Following the installation, a bountiful collation was served to over 300 members and visitors.

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TO HAVE JOINT INSTALLATION

Crystal Fount lodge No. 9 and Woburn Encampment No. 72 I. O. O. F. will have a joint installation of officers next Tuesday evening January 14.

During the past four months Crystal Fount lodge has had a remarkable instance of fatallity having lost three of its valued members in that time from violent and accidental deaths. Joseph I. Peters was killed by an explosion of naphtha, Jamsey Bennett was killed in Somerville by an automobile and Arthur G. Wood was hurled to death by the cars.

o-o-o

Bloodine Cures Rheumatism E. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot of good."

WOBURN PERSONALS

The Loyal Temperance legion will meet Wednesday ffternoon at 4 o'clock in the First Baptist church vestry, and all school children are cordially invited to attend.

* * * * *

Mr. William Goode, for the past 12 years a well known figure in Smith and Varney's jewelry store, has severed his connection with that firm.

* * * * *

Benjamin L. Trull and staff of Woburn Encampment No. 72 went to Stoneham last night and installed the officers of the Stoneham Encampment.

* * * * *

The thermometer this morning stood at 54 degrees in this city and at the same time and place one year ago it was only 6 above zero, a difference of 48 degrees.

* * * * *

Simon Blake a former well known resident of this city is in town greeting in a pleasant manner, many of his former acquaintances of days gone by. Mr. Blake is now a resident of East Wakefield N. H.

* * * * *

Alderman Harry A. Jones who was yesterday elected president of the City Council of 1913 is serving his fourth consecutive year as a member of that body. Mr. Jones, who lives at 27 Salem street is assistant cashier in the Stoneham National bank. He is a son of James A. Jones ex-representative, and member of the Stoneham board of public works,

* * * * *

Miss Elizabeth Bixby, who has been spending the holidays with her parents Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Bixby of North Woburn, returned today to Wellesley where she is a student.

* * * * *

Frank B. Gray formerly in the employ of the M.A. Burnes furniture company, has accepted a position with the Central Hardware company.

* * * * *

If Frank H. Sawyer, Willis Varney and John C. N. Parker cannot be found in their usual haunts this week, they can be located without doubt at the Poultry show at Mechanics building in Boston.

* * * * *

The attraction at the Towanda club this evening will be the visit of billiard, pool, whist and bowling experts from the Melrose club. meeting in the Mystic Valley league series.

* * * * *

Towanda club will hold a Ladies' night January 13. The entertainment will be furnished by the Riverside Colored Male quartette of Boston, assisted by F. Gaston Hill reader and William Roberts pianist. There will be general dancing after the entertainment with Hern's orchestra at the melody end of the wire.

* * * * *

Herbert E. Lord in another column makes the welcome and cheering statement that he has in a measure circumvented the agency which has succeeded in maintaining the high price of coal. Mr. Lord by hauling his supply over the road by auto truck from Somerville is enabled to quote prices for coal in lots of two or more tons that must prove attractive to buyers.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

AMERICAN

Dress Cutting School.

ROOM 5

431 Main Street, WOBURN

Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.

Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS
One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

FOR SALE

Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

North Woburn Coal and Wood company, 75 Elm street, North Woburn, Mass. tel. Wob. 595 1-7

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

CITY OF WOBURN

Sealer of Weights and Measures

(Extract from Chap. 62, Revised Laws.)

Section 30. A sealer or deputy sealer of weights and measures, or any person specially authorized by the mayor and alderman or selectmen, may seize any measures which are in the possession of the vendor of merchandise and which are used or intended to be used for measuring merchandise offered for sale by him if they are not of the shape or dimensions, or are not sealed, as required by law: any such vendor who has in his possession such measures, with intent to use them in violation of law, shall be punished by a fine of not more than twenty dollars for each offense and such measures, upon proper proceedings, shall be destroyed. Such possession of such measures shall be prima facie evidence that they were intended to be used in violation of law. Violations of the provisions of this section shall be prosecuted by said officers.

WARNING

All persons using weights, measures or balances, within the limits of the City of Woburn, for the purpose of buying or selling goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities, or for public weighing, are hereby warned to bring in such weights, measures and balances, to be adjusted and sealed as provided in Section 21, Chapter 62, of the revised laws of Massachusetts.

Glass Bottles or jars which are used for the distribution of milk or cream to consumers, unless bearing the manufacturer's seal, must be sealed as measures as provided above.

The Sealer of Weights and Measures will be at his office, District Court Building, on Monday mornings from 9 to 11 o'clock, and by appointment at such other times as may suit the convenience of persons having business with his department.

THOMAS J. McCOLGAN
Sealer of Weights and Measures
Woburn, January 1, 1913.

¶ Every minute counts when you discover the loss of jewelry, pocket book or handbag.
¶ Telephone a "lost" ad to this office.
¶ A want ad means an inquiry at every door in town.
¶ The cost is trifling.

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

WANTED—Girl or woman for kitchen work. Apply at the Woburn house, 11 Pleasant street, Woburn. 1-6tf

TO LET

Furnished rooms to let. One large front room. Apply at 7 Court street, Woburn. tf

Girl—for general housework, one with some experience. Apply at 130 Cambridge street, Winchester, or telephone, Winchester 74. 1-1

Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5

LOST—A combination Masonic and Odd Fellow's pin. Finder please leave at the JOURNAL office. 1-6-tf

COMING EVENTS

January 8. First grand ball by the Lady Redmond Branch I. N. F. B. S., Lyceum hall, Woburn.

January 8. Tusitala club, dance, Music hall, Hern's orchestra.

January 8. Dancing party in Music hall, by the Tusitala club.

January 9. Armory assembly.

Januray 13. Towanda ladies' night.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

January 23. Armory assembly.

February 6. Armory assembly.

February 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

..PETER NEILSON'..
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-2
Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183
Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

J. J. Aylward & Co
FLORISTS
Fresh Cut Roses
Floral Designs, Cut Flowers and Plants for all Occasions.
Telephones: Store, Woburn 314-M Conservatories, Woburn 123-W
398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

JOHN RAWN
PROMINENT CITIZEN
BY EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR of THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE; 54-40 OR FIGHT.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

After the birth of Grace Rawn, their daughter, which occurred within the first year of their wedded life, Laura Rawn had something to interest her for the remainder of their days. Her horizon widened now immeasurably; indeed to the extent of giving her a world of her own wherein she could dwell apart quite comfortably; one in which her husband had no part. Simple and just in her way of thought, she accepted the truth that without married life, without her husband this new world could not have been her own.

As to the child herself, she grew steadily and normally into young girlhood, in time into young womanhood, not given to much display, reserved of judgment as well as of speech, oftimes sullen in mood, yet withal a step or so higher than her mother on the ladder of feminine charm. She had a clean, good family rearing, and a good grammar school education. At about the time her father came to be a man of middle age, Grace fell into her place in the clerical machine of the railway office where he worked; for very naturally, being an American girl of small means, she took up shorthand, and was licensed to do violence.

The head of this family, as he attained additional solidity of figure, grew even heavier of brow, trod with even more stateliness about his appointed duties. At forty-seven years of age his salary was but one hundred and twenty-five dollars a month. That showed only the lack of wisdom of others, not unfitness in himself.

And yet all this time success was lying in ambush, as it sometimes does, ready to spring forth at the appointed hour.

It was this, focused suddenly and unexpectedly by the lens of accident into a burning point of certainty, which marked the air and attitude of John Rawn one evening on his return to his home at the conclusion of his day's work.

"Laura," said he, "Laura, it's come! I've got the idea. It's going to win. We're going to be rich. I've believed it all along, and I know it now! Laura, look at me—didn't I always tell you so—didn't I know?"

For some time Mrs. Rawn said nothing in answer to her husband's declaration. She had known such things before.

But today there was something so sincere in his air as to take her beyond her own forced insincerity with herself.

"What is it, John?" she demanded.

"You can't understand it, Laura; but listen. Give the people something they haven't had; get them so they have to have it. We can't go fast enough. But we're going faster. We'll go twice as fast.

"That's my business. That's my invention. That's how I'm going to get rich.

"Laura, I'm going to make it possible to gear up our national life, to double its present speed," he went on savagely.

She leaned back in her chair, sighing. "Do you think I could have a silk dress, John?" she said at length her mind overleaping vast intermediate details.

"My God, woman!"

She sat, trying to rise to the pitch of such ambition, but succeeded only in remaining commonplace. "How did you come across it, John?" she asked after a little.

"The truth is, I picked it up from a word or so I heard in a chance conversation—two young fellows from the engineering department were talking something over. That young chap named Halsey, just out of some college, full of fads, you know."

"I thought you said this was your own idea?"

"It is my own. What is thrown away deliberately, and picked up, is mine, if I see the value of it. Young Halsey didn't know. He's just a visionary."

"Halsey—Charley Halsey of the offices? He's been here—I think Grace—you see, the Personal Injury office where she works, is just across the hall from the Engineering—"

"Well, it's no difference. I'm going to take care of the affair myself."

* * * * * * * *

"Charles," said John Rawn one evening, "I have been thinking over some scientific problems."

"In my belief," went on Rawn, frowning at this flippancy, "I am upon the eve of a great success, Charles."

"What sort of success, Mr. Rawn?" inquired Halsey.

Rawn smiled largely. "You will hardly credit me when I tell you, almost all sorts of success! To make it short, I have formed a power company—a concern for the cheap generation and general transmission of power. In the course of a few months we'll proceed in the manufacture of electrical transmitters and receivers for what I call the lost current of electricity."

Halsey stood cold for a moment, and looked at him in amazement.

"You don't mean to say—why, that's precisely what I've been thinking of for so long."

"I don't doubt many have been thinking of it," rejoined Rawn. "It had to come. These things seem to happen in cycles.

"Moreover, I've got the company formed."

"You, Mr. Rawn? How did you manage that? I didn't know that you—" Halsey at last spoke.

"A great many haven't known about a great many things," said Rawn, walking up and down, his hands in his pockets, his air gloomily dignified.

"Is it a big company?" queried Halsey wearily.

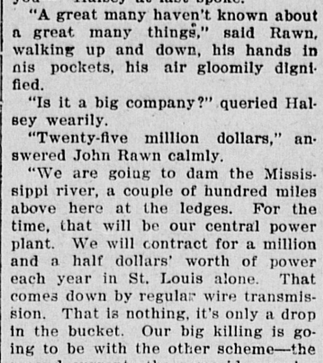
"Twenty-five million dollars," answered John Rawn calmly.

"We are going to dam the Mississippi river, a couple of hundred miles above here at the ledges. For the time, that will be our central power plant. We will contract for a million and a half dollars' worth of power each year in St. Louis alone. That comes down by regular wire transmission. That is nothing, it's only a drop in the bucket. Our big killing is going to be with the other scheme—the second current—the same idea you've been trifling with. We'll go east with that."

Young Halsey's little capital of five hundred dollars was as important as young Halsey's original idea; which latter Mr. Rawn had also appropriated.

So now these two brought very considerable bundles of copper wire and other things, and made several machines of this and the other shape, and tried divers experiments. In all this work young Halsey's manual skill and technical training continually was in quest, John Rawn for the most part standing by and frowning heavily, watching Jacob labor for the earning of Rachel: for Halsey knew this surrender of his idea was the price of Grace. Halsey had little hope of ultimate success in his appliances. Not so Rawn. He had something akin to a feeling of certainty.

Differing thus—yet who shall say they were not partners, after all, since all these things were true regarding them?—they at last emerged from the woodshed in Kelly Row, after many long weeks. They carried into the front room of the Rawn house in Kelly Row a small machine, which presently was to do large things. This novel and mysterious little machine with a glass jar underneath, many coils and wheels within, and an odd toothed crest of little upreaching metal fingers, had been produced only at great cost, great sacrifice. It had seemed wholly right and reasonable that all of young Halsey's five hundred dollars should disappear little by little, and it had done so, long ago. It seemed proper that the small savings which Grace had deposited in a tin baking-powder can—for she was like her mother, part ground-squirrel and secretive—should also disappear little by little, and they also had gone. In some way, only the women knew how, they all had had enough to eat, so far as that meant actually necessary food; but the entire Rawn family were a gaunt and haggard, as well as a wearied and anxious quartette, when finally they gathered about the little machine out of the woodshed. Their play was on one card and the card was turned. What was it?



"I Am the Stenographer Assigned for Your Work."

* * * * * * * *

In the most commonplace way in the world, and quite as though he had always done this very thing, Mr. Henry Warfield Standley, president of the I. & D. A. Railway Co., warned in advance by Mr. Rawn's telephone, came to the door himself. Presently the three, Rawn, Halsey and the president of the company for which both so long had worked, sat at the long-glassco ered table, where lay many paper The president pushed a button and o dered the attendance of Mr. Theodosius Ackerman, the general traffic manager; so that now they made four in company.

Very little was said, but after a time young Halsey nervously removed the newspaper from his little machine, and displayed it uncovered on the table, a ribbed and coiled and toothed little model, showing file marks here and there, and resembling nothing in particular in the world. Young Halsey, tacitly elected spokesman by Rawn, cleared his throat as he addressed the president of the road, for whom he still felt naught but awe.

"We have put our receiver in tune with the dynamo in the basement of this building, Mr. Standley," began he, finally.

"And now you can see right here, on the table before you, about all the rest of it that we have. It isn't attached to anything at all. There is no wired connection of any sort whatever. Now if we can run that electric fan over there with 'juice' that we can take right out of the air—with the second current which we take out of the motor in the basement—just as well as the primary current wired to the fan will run it, why, then, it looks to me as though our receiver here ought to be accepted as a working device."

The room was silent now. They sat looking at him. He resumed:

"Besides, this receiver is more powerful than you think. I suppose I could burst that fan wide open with it, by just wiring the two, after disconnecting the original wiring of the fan to the house dynamo."

Halsey spoke very calmly, yet the hands of the president of the road, resting on the edge of the table, trembled slightly. The fighting red had disappeared from the face of the G. T. M. He was bluish gray, as though deathly ill. He was, however, the first to recover. "Well, why don't you burst it, then?" he exclaimed savagely, mopping at his forehead.

Every man present sprang back from the little instrument on the table. There came a slowly increasing purr of the motor, a series of intense blue sparks showing at the toothed points of reception. The blades of the fan began to revolve faster and faster; so fast that at length both eye and ear ceased to record their doings. Then, after sight and sound had failed to serve, there came a crash!

There was no fan on the shelf where it had stood. Fragments of metal were buried in the woodwork, in the wall. John Rawn wiped the blood from a cut on his cheek. No one said anything. It was quite commonplace, after all.

"You wished to see what it would do," said Halsey grimly. "The power seems to be there. Any time you like, any amount you like. And you saw that it didn't come in here by wire—it was only transmitted from the received, not to it. The fan is broken, but the receiver is just the way we left it. Well, it looks as though we had settled a few questions, doesn't it?"

Standley turned an agitated eye upon John Rawn. "Mr. Rawn," said he, "referring to the tenor of our earlier conversation, I desire to say that we are not in the habit of giving the lion's share to anybody—'

"Suit yourself," said John Rawn, smiling.

"But in this case, as I said to you at first, there's so much in this if there's anything at all, that there's no use splitting hairs over it." He receded rapidly from the position he coveted but saw he could not hold.

"We ought to begin work at once. Er—Mr. Rawn, do you happen to have any present need for any money—personally?"

"No,' answered John Rawn calmly, "I am in no need of funds. When the organization is completed, and I begin my work as president of the power company, I shall be glad to go on the pay-roll, of course. I should add now that I expect Mr. Halsey to be my general manager in the mechanical department."

"In regard to salaries," said the president, hesitating, "we might roughly sketch out something—"

"My own salary will he a hundred thousand dollars a year," said Mr. Rawn quietly. "I don't think we should ask Mr. Halsey to work for less than five thousand. Do you, gentlemen?"

"There shall be no haggling, gentlemen, no haggling," said the president blandly. "It shall be as Mr. Rawn suggests."

"That's the talk!" drawled Ackerman. "I'll tell you, Rawn, come in to-morrow. We'll get the patent lawyers and our corporation counsel, and begin work on this thing."

That was all there was about it, the proceedings being wholly prosaic and commonplace. Mr. Halsey found again his newspaper, again wrapped up his machine therein, took it under his arm, and hesitatingly turned toward the door, the palest now, and most unhappy of them all. He had denied his own first-born.

CHAPTER III.

The New Mr. Rawn.

It was a wholly different John Rawn who, at forty-eight, found himself seated at the vast and shining desk of the president of the International Power Company, in the city of Chicago. The past was so far behind him that he could not with the utmost striving reconstruct the picture of it. He was a wholly new, distinct and different man. He had not as yet ever worked at a desk blessed with a row of push buttons, and was ignorant as yet, and very naturally, in regard to the particular function of each of these several buttons whose mother of pearl faces now confronted him. Resolving to take them seriatim, he pushed the one farthest to the right; which, as it chanced, was the one arranged to call to him his personal stenographer.

The door opened silently. John Rawn looked up and saw standing before him a young woman whom he had never seen before. "I beg pardon Madam," said he, half rising. "I didn't know you were there. How did—is there anything I can do for you?'

"I am the stenographer assigned for your work, Mr. Rawn, until you shall have concluded your own arrangements in the office," answered the young woman.

She was almost tall, certainly and wholly shapely; young, but fully and adequately feminine; womanly indeed in every well curved line. Her hands and feet, her arms—the latter now disclosed by half sleeves—all were of good modeling. Her hair, piled up in rather high Grecian coiffure and confined by a bandeau of gold-brocaded ribbon, was perhaps just in the least startling.

Virginia Delaware, Mr. Rawn's personal stenographer, was born the daughter of a St. Louis baker. She had, however, passed through that epoch of her development and by some means best known to herself and her family, had attained a good education, ended by three years in a young ladies' finishing school in the east.

"I was just about to say," he went on, "that I intended to have the boy get my car ready. Would you tell him to have it at the door in fifteen minutes? Then come back. There are one or two little letters."

A few moments later the young woman was seated at a small table near the end of the desk. Without any nervousness she awaited his pleasure.

Mr. Rawn's long and shiny car was waiting for him when he stepped with stately dignity down the broad stair of the National Union Club.

Threading its path through the crowded traffic of the side streets, the car presently turned up the long northbound artery of the great western city. Miles of cars carried hundreds of men to miles of mansions. In less than an hour, from town to home, John Rawn also pulled up at the entrance to his home. Speed limits are not for such as Mr. Rawn.

This residence, yet another of these pretentious mansions, top-heavy on its inadequate delimitations, and done by one of the most ingenious architects to be found for money, was as new, as hideous, as barbarous as any that could be found in all that long assemblage of varied proofs of architectural aberrations. It was as new as Mr. Rawn himself. The brick walks were hardly yet firmly settled, the shrubs were not yet sure of root, the crocus rows in the borders still showed gaps. Large trees, transplanted bodily, still were sick at heart in their new surroundings.

Rawn's dignity was such that he scarcely saw the man who took his coat and hat, and who received no greeting from his master. Laura Rawn needed to speak to him the second time.

"Well," said he, turning and sighing, "how's everything?"

"Very well, John."

"Not so bad, eh?" He jerked a thumb to indicate the lake.

"It's grand!" said his wife, yet with no vast enthusiasm in her tone.

"I should say it is grand! Anyhow, there's nothing grander around Chicago. There's not very much here in the way of scenery. Of course, in New York—"

"Oh, don't let us talk of New York, John."

"I don't see how I could stand anything bigger or grander than this."

It could not have been called a wholly happy family gathering, this at Graystone Hall. Indeed, it lacked perhaps three generations, possibly three aeons, of being happy.

With little more speech after the evening meal than they had had before, an hour, perhaps, was passed in the room which the architect called the library, Mrs. Rawn called the parlor, and Mr. Rawn called the gold room. Then Laura Rawn, as was her wont, passed silently up-stairs to her own apartments—or her bedroom, as she called it—widely removed, in the architect's plans, from those of her husband. One room, one couch, had served for both in Kelly Row.

* * * * * * * *

In appearance Virginia Delaware might have won approval from a closer critic than John Rawn. Her face really was almost classical in its lines, her poise and dignity now might have been that of some young, clean-limbed wood-goddess of old. She always seemed unfit for humdrum duties.

"We have some letters this morning, Miss Delaware," began Rawn. "You couldn't quite take care of them all, eh?"

"We handled all we could, Mr. Rawn. I have referred a large number to proper department heads, and answered quite a number. It seemed better to refer these for your own action."

"Business growing, eh?" said Rawn, turning around to his desk. The girl's reply was just properly enthusiastic for the business:

"It's wonderful the mail we get. Inquiries come from all over the country. Yes, indeed, it seems to grow."

"I was about to say, Miss Delaware," Rawn answered, "that I am, as you know, a very busy man."

"Yes, sir," she said, evenly and impersonally.

"I have so many things to do, you see, that I don't get much time to attend to little things outside of my business. A man's business is a millstone around his neck, Miss Delaware. We men of—ahem!—of affairs are little better than slaves"

(To be Continued.)

GORDON'S BLUNDER.

Grave Tactical Mistake of a Budding English General.

When General Gordon was a lad at school he was as mischievous as most boys. When the boys had done anything wrong they were shut up in a large, barely furnished room and set to write lines from a Latin author.

Gordon was one of the most frequent prisoners in this room, and he used to be annoyed by the boys who were free coming to the door and jeering at him through the keyhole. Resolving to get even, he procured a large syringe, and, taking it with him the next time he went to write lines, he went round to the various desks and sucked up the ink into the syringe.

By and by he heard stealthy footsteps coming down the passage. Nearer and nearer they came and at last halted outside the door. "They are peeping through the keyhole," whispered the future general, and, placing the syringe to the keyhole, he squirted the contents through with all the energy he could muster.

There was a smothered exclamation of disgust, and then some one fumbled with the handle of the door. It opened, and in stalked the head master, his face black with wrath and his once snowy shirt front black with ink. We must draw a veil over the painful scene which followed.—London Globe.

Nero and Big Noses.

Nero never liked a person with a large nose. He flippantly told the sorrowing relatives of Plautus—whom, it is alleged, he killed—that it was only on inspecting the corpse that he discovered that Plautus had so large a nose and if it had been pointed out before he would have certainly spared his life. "Life with such a nose," coolly added Nero, "would have been ample penance for any crime."

Her Opportunity.

Wife—I had better take that hat for 45 shillings. Husband—But I've only got £2 with me now. I'll have to owe them the odd 5 shillings. Wife—Oh, then, I'll take this one for 3 guineas. Five shillings is too insignificant a sum to owe.—London Telegraph.

Telephone Connection

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JOHN J LYNCH, Proprietor

Auto Repairing, Tires and Sundries

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Suits Made to Order

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DON'T FORGET

YOUR SHOES—

We clean them

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IT REMAINS

Get that fact—it stays—

Not for a few months but for YEARS AND YEARS

D. McLaughlin & Son

CONTRACTORS AND STONE MASONS

35 Hudson Street, Woburn

Estimates Furnished

Telephone Woburn 111 M

Help Wanted

At the Harvard Knitting Mill, Wakefield. Winders and knitters preferred.

12-19

Nature's Hair Restorer



Restores Gray Hair to Natural Color

Sulphur is a Natural Element of the Hair

When there is not a sufficient amount of sulphur in the hair, it loses its life, color and strength, turns gray, and falls out. There are many forms of sulphur, but only one kind that is suitable for treatment of the hair and scalp, and that is the kind used in preparing WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY.

We Have the Secret, and We Give You the Benefit of It at an Exceedingly Low Price

BALDNESS CURED

For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin, until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly, until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is now fairly covered with hair, and it keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

STEPHEN BACON, Rochester, N. Y.

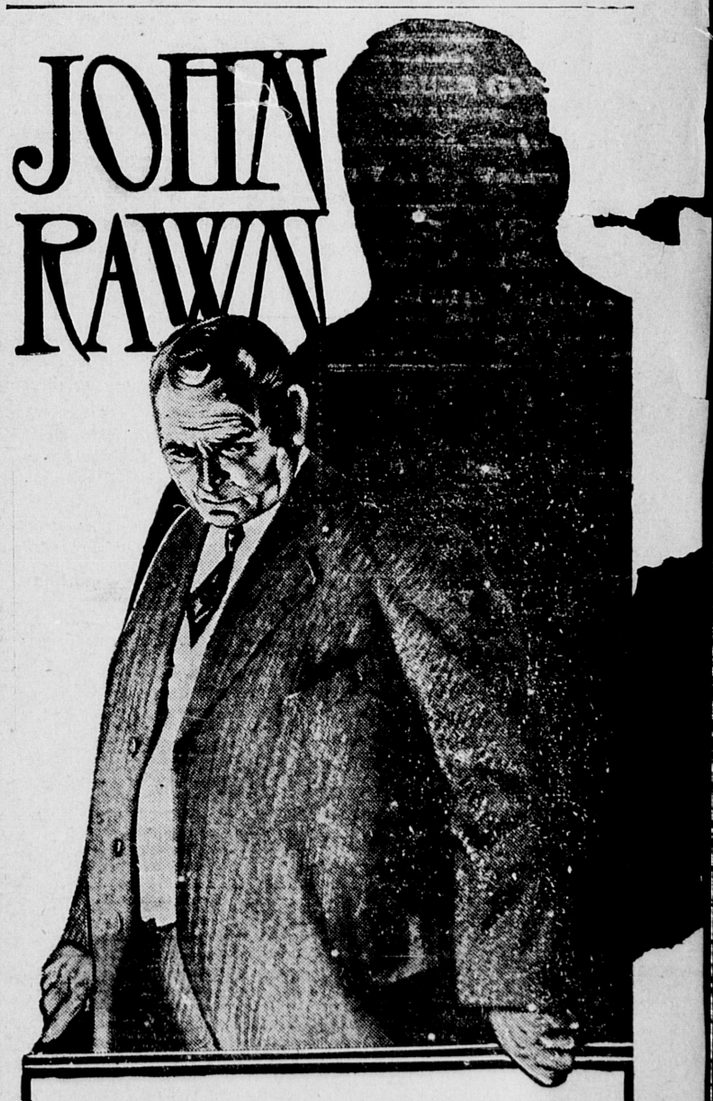
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FREE A 25c Cake of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Toilet Soap Free to anyone who will send us this advertisement with 10c in stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing the soap.

JOHN RAWN



A Story for the Masses and the Classes

By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

Our Next Serial

The monstrous egotism of the man—worked out in all its monstrous consequences—leaves him before us like some Rodin statue, huge, grotesque, distored, impressive, alike horrible and pathetic. Not this year nor in many years shall we see in fiction a character as unique and fascinating.

You Cannot Afford to Miss It!

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

[From a series of elaborate chemical tests.]

Comparative digestibility of food made with different baking powders:

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of three different kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar, phosphate, and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

99 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with phosphate powder:

67½ Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with alum powder:

67 Per Cent. Digested

Royal Baking powder raised food is shown to be of greatly superior digestibility and healthfulness.

News Of The Day Seen At A Glance

GIRL IS RUN DOWN BY AUTO

Lynn, Jan. 7—Miss Ethel Pritchard of 38 Blossom street received a fracture of the skull as the result of being knocked down by an automobile owned and operated by August Beckman, a shoe manufacturer here. The young woman, who is 25 years old was taken to the Lynn hospital where it was said she will recover. Beckman was arrested on the charge of assault and released under $1000 bonds.

o-o-o

GIVE RAISE TO TRUANT OFFICERS

Boston, Jan. 7—The School board ...ted last evening to increase the ...aries of the 22 truant officers ...l the supervisor of licensed ...nors $108 each. As a result of ...increase, a new salary schedule was established, beginning at $1080 for the truant officers and $1296 for the supervisor of licensed minors, and continuing to increase at the rate of $108 a year until it reaches $1512, which is the maximum for both positions.

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WILL NOT SPURN IRON UNION MEN

Washington, Jan. 7—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, speaking before the Senate sub-committee on judiciary in favor of the Clayton anti-injunction and contempt bills, gave answer to criticisms aimed at the organization of workers which he heads because of the trial and conviction for dynamiting of officers of the Structural Iron Workers' Union. "If ever the time come," he said "when government by dynamite shall be attempted it will have as its main cause the theory and policy upon which is based government by injunction—personal government foisted upon our people instead of a government by law."

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PARCEL POST BY AEROPLANE

Boston, Jan. 7—Harry M. Jones, the young aviator who landed on Boston Common in his aeroplane to attend the inauguration of Governor Foss at the State house last week, has applied to Postmaster Mansfield for appointment as a special parcel post carrier between New York and Boston. Jones wants to start today with 25 pounds of mail. His plans call for stops at Providence, New London, New Haven and Bridgeport. Postmaster Mansfield has wired Jones' request to the department at Washington.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

MRS. LEWIS

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR

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Consult there, or address

P. O. Box 145, Winchester

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.

Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

GIANTS AND COLTS BOWLING WINNERS

BOTH TAKE THREE POINTS JUNIORS AND ATHLETICS LOSE

The Colts and the Giants were the winning teams in the K. of C. bowling league at the Knight alleys last evening, the former taking three out of four points from the Athletics, and the latter took three out of four from the Juniors.

The games between the Colts and the Athletics were quite close and on the three string total there was only a difference of 18 pins.

Lynch, anchor man for the Giant rolled a single string of 107, and had a total of 282.

In the match between the Athletics and Colts, P. McDonough had high single, rolling 104, and Epolite was high on totals with 282. The scores:

Giants				
McGovern	78	78	78	234
McCarron	90	87	72	249
Roche	86	93	80	259
McDonough	83	83	83	249
Lynch	91	107	84	282
Total	428	448	397	1273
Juniors				
Keating	68	81	86	235
N. Doherty	54	78	73	205
P. Fallon	75	79	80	234
W. Murray	69	81	90	240
W. Flaherty	77	91	103	271
Total	343	410	432	1185
Athletics				
J. Murphy	72	76	81	229
Weafer	77	77	77	231
Devlin	75	75	75	225
Epolite	94	94	94	282
G. Maconi	85	86	88	269
Total	403	408	415	1246
Colts				
J. Doherty	65	81	68	214
P. McDonough	104	78	76	258
O. Reddy	84	89	94	267
H. McMahon	87	89	69	245
J. Costello	94	90	96	280
Total	434	427	403	1264

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TEACHERS ASK RAISE OF SOMERVILLE BOARD

Somerville, Jan. 7—The first paper that the Somerville school board received after its organization last night was a petition from the teachers of the elementary schools asking for an increase of $50 in the salary, making the maximum $800. The petitioners ask that the increase take effect March 1.

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MORE CLERKS PUT ON PARCEL POST WORK

Boston, Jan. 7—In order to handle the heavy pracel post mail, which is daily increasing, Postmaster Mansfield had to add 34 substitute clerks yesterday to the already large force that he had handling this class of mail. This makes 229 substitute clerks who are now engaged on parcel post mail in the 69 postoffices in the Boston postal district.

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EDITOR NAMED FOR DAVIS' PLACE IN SENATE

Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 7—Governor George W. Donaghey appointed J. N. Heiskell, editor of the Arkansas Gazette of this city, United States senator to succeed the late Jeff Davis.

o-o-o

MAY HAVE TO REFUSE PATIENTS

Boston, Jan. 7—Boston's City hospital may have to turn patients away, as the result of the failure of the City council to provide the necessary money for an extension of the contagious department. In a letter, which the Mayor received yesterday and forwarded to the City council the hospital trustees stated that the hospital is already overcrowded.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

WOBURN'S FIRST INAUGURAL BALL

OFFICIALS AND FRIENDS TRIP THE LIGHT FANTASTIC IN LYCEUM HALL

The strenuous program of Inauguration day fittingly closed with a season of pleasant relaxation and social interchange in which present and past city officials participated, making a happy ending of an eventful day. The function was called an Inaugural ball, an innovation locally.

Lyceum hall where the festivity was held was beautifully decorated with laurel, ropes of greenery being festooned from the electrolier to the gallery. Along the face of the gallery was also a network of laurel and evergreen with here and there clusters of cut flowers.

Mayor William H. Henchey in whose honor the ball was held was a central figure. Shortly after his arrival he was asked to respond to the cordial greeting accorded him, and his reply was pertinent and pleasing. It was Mayor Henchey also who led the grand march arranged as the opening number of the dancing program. His Honor was accompanied by his sister Mrs. John J. Ryan who wore an attractive dress of satin charmeuse and chiffon and shadow lace. The costumes of the women guests were features of the enjoyable party.

Prior to the dancing, and coincident with the arrival of guests, a concert arranged by Mrs. Sarah C. Phinney, and characterized by its excellent quality was given by Mme. Clara Pool of Boston the well known contralto, Miss Mabel Madsen of Woburn soprano, Percy Acasta baritone and Edward J. Wall basso. Mr. Wilbur F. Burleigh of North Woburn was the accompanist. The audience gave generous expression to its approval of this artistic contribution to the evening's program.

The galleries were crowded with interested onlookers. It is estimated that 175 couples responded to the invitation of the committee of arrangements; B. J. Golden, J. Joseph McHugh and Charles A. McDonough.

Prominent among those present were ex-Mayor and Mrs. William E. Blodgett, ex-Mayor and Mrs. Hugh D. Murray, ex-Alderman J. Joseph Aylward, ex-Alderman William Callahan, ex-Alderman T. E. Callahan, Commissioners M. J. Kennedy and William H. Jones of the board of public works, Dr. Dr. V. C. Stewart chairman of the board of health, ex-City treasurer James F. McGrath, Chief Engineer F. E. Tracy, and Assistant engineer John Kenney, ex-Alderman J. Joseph McHugh, City clerk B. F. McHugh, Clerk of Committees John J. Geary, City physician Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield, President Harry A. Jones of the city council, and practically all the members of the council of 1913.

The officers were: floor marshal, Charles A. McDonough; floor director, William H. Murray; assistant floor director, John J. Costello; Chief of aids, Bernard J. Golden; aids, John J. Beatty, Patrick H. Brown, John J. Geary, Charles G. Hill, William H. Hogan, William H. Jones, William G. Kelley, Patrick Lawn, John J. Martin, William H. McDonough, Charles A. McGovern, John H. O'Neil, T. Frank McKetrrick, William H. Murphy, Charles L. O'Neil, Michael J. Rowen.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL.

NOTICE OF MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the managers of the Home for Aged Women in Woburn, will be held at the Home, Tuesday, January 7, at 10:30 a. m.

A. S. Goold,
Secretary.

WAITING FOR ZERO WEATHER

MEN OF FOURSCORE EAGER FOR THEIR ANNUAL SPORTS

To the average man whose wardrobe demands replenishing, and who has to face the problem of keeping the coalbin full, the present open winter is a godsend. There are other points of view however, and here are a couple of them.

P. Elverton Bancroft who has to acknowledge to 86 years, and who has annually since his boyhood days indulged in the sport of skating, is watching the thermometer with anxious eye for a drop in temperature that will afford him apportunity to maintain his record on the crystal surface of Horn pond.

Mr. Edwin Grimes, who also tips the age scale at the 86th notch, and who is spending the winter months in Woburn looks out upon the bare ground with a glint of sadness in his eyes. Mr. Grimes senior is an enthusiastic lover of coasting, and every winter for years has found him tobogganing down the steep inclines of Princeton his home town.

o-o-o

No Movies at Lyceum Hall Tonight

MANAGEMENT HAS NOT YET SECURED LICENSE FROM MAYOR

There will not be any moving picture shows in either Lyceum or Walnut halls tonight. Manager James Magann of the Consolidated Amusement company has been delayed in getting his application for licenses into the hands of Mayor Henchey. It is expected that he will make formal application this afternoon, and until such time as the mayor orders the licenses issued there will not be any performances at either theater.

A large crowd was dissapointed Saturday night, because the shows were not held, and it now looks as though, because of friction among the management as if it would be several days and perhaps weeks before the theatres will again open.

o-o-o

A CARD

The Lord has recently taken from us our dear father. Our burden has been lightened by words of sympathy, assistance and floral tributes of many kind friends and neighbors. To all of these, we express our heartfelt thanks.

Frank E. Wood
Howard A. Wood
Elsie M. Wood
Chester F. Wood.

WOBURN Co-operative Bank

Adjourned Shereholders Meating

An adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank will be held on

Thursday, Jan. 9, 1913

at 7.30 o'clock p. m., to take action on proposed changes in by-laws.

ARTHUR E. GAGE,
Secretary.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c an. $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

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MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

Trade Mark. Don't accept substitute.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR

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6.50 per Barrel

85c per Bag

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351 MAIN STREET.

HOLLAND BROS.

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Cars Overhauled and Repaired

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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WHAT ONE MAN IS DOING

WORK OF REV. WM. H. OSMOND, FORMER RECTOR OF TRINITY CHURCH AMONG THE GREEKS

The intimate relationship existing between the Woburn colony of Greeks and Rev. William H. Osmond when he was rector of Trinity Episcopal church in this city, was well known to newspaper men if not generally. The craft frequently had occasion to make inquiries of the Greeks, and they found no better intermediary than Rev. Mr. Osmond. He had their confidence because he had proved his friendship with them; and the immigrant from the archipelago knew him as a good-hearted comrade.

He read with them, in their home, and chatted with them on the street. Their interests were his interests, and it is safe to say that no man in Woburn ever got so close to the heart of these aliens as did Osmond. In a way he was a self-appointed missionary, but not a proselyter. He demanded nothing, but was willing to give all, and they trusted him. Those who knew of his work in Woburn are not surprised to learn that he is pursuing the same course in the Mariboro parish whither he went when he left Woburn.

He has won the commendation of his church superiors as is evidenced by an article in "The Church Militant" for December, in which Archdeacon Samuel G. Babcock of the Boston diocese says of him under the title of "Foreign Missionary at Home":—

"In 1907 when the Rev. William H. Osmond became rector of Trinity church, Woburn, he found a colony of about five hundred Greeks living in the city without spiritual leadership, except for the occasional visit to the community of a priest of their native church. These people especially interested him as their native language was practically the Greek of the New Testament, differing in about the degree the language of the King James version of the Bible differs from modern English. He could speak modern Greek fluently, and through his perssnal work and sympathetic interest he soon won the confidence and affection of the entire colony, and became their confidant and adviser in many matters. He looked after them religiously to the extent of advising them to be loyal to their own priest and church, and to keep up their habits of worship and church attendance.

"In Malboro, his present parish, to which he was called from Woburn in 1911, and where there is another Greek colony, he visits their sick and looks after their interests in many ways. Souslides, the Lowell Greek priest, has told the Marlboro Greeks to go to Osmond for such things as he can do, and other priests send strangers to him for various things. He has a class on Tuesday evenings, when he teaches English, and explains his own church teaching and other matters useful to the new comers to our country. Many of the young men among the Greeks, attend the Episcopal church in Marlboro on Sundays. A short time ago a foreign tailor in Marlboro came to Osmond to say that the Russian Christians in town, said it was a good thing for the Greeks to have a friend in the community, as the foreigner so often needed advice, and asked him (Osmond) to learn Russian. This he is now doing."

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SUNDAY SCHOOL OFFICERS ELECTED

At the annual meeting of the Unitarian Sunday school January 5, the following officers were elected: superintendent, Mr. A. H. Linscott; assistant superintendent, Rev. Henry C. Parker; treasurer, Daniel H. Richards, 42d term; assistant treasurer, F. P. Lewis; librarian, Henry P. Harrington, 15th term; assistant librarian, Miss Abbie Allen; secretary Miss Grace M. Bryant; birthday secretary, Miss Florence Eaton; cradle roll secretary, Mrs. Lena Pratt; musical director, F. P. Lewis; directors, the officers and teachers.

o o o

Read the JOURNAL.

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

FRIDAY EVE'G, JAN. 17, '13

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 **Hern's Orchestra**

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

COAL AT SPECIAL PRICES!

H. E. LORD is having Coal teamed from Somerville Wharf with his Motor Truck, and to the public desiring 2 tons or more he will quote special prices.
Special prices for Wood delivered in cord lots.

Would solicit long distance teaming with Motor Truck

H. E. LORD, cor. High and Prospect Sts.

TELEPHONE 66 W.

WOMAN'S CLUB MEETING YESTERDAY

LECTURE BY REV. RUSSELL H. CONWELL OF PHILADELPHIA

In spite of the inclemency of the weather the largest audience of the season was present at the meeting of the Woman's Club yesterday afternoon. It was the annual guest afternoon and presidents and secretaries of many of the surrounding clubs were present. The President, Mrs. Martha W. Bond, extended a gracious welcome to the guests and introduced the speaker, Russell H. Conwell of Philadelpeia, who is called the most popular lecturer in the world. In commencing Mr. Conwell said that he had lectured in Woburn once before 48 years ago.

He told of the circumstance which had given him the title of the lecture. In 1870 he was sailing along by the coast of Japan and passed the little island of Oshima. The legend of the Jolly Earthquake which had changed this little island in 1605 from a huge, barren rock to a place of verdure and beauty was told him. He afterwards procured a translation of the legend and from its perusal grew the thought of the lecture, "The Jolly Earthquake, or the Power of a Cheerful Spirit."

His talk was replete with incidents from the lives of great men who have won victories through the power of this cheerful spirit. The value of a laugh cannot be measured. Beware of the mortal who cannot laugh. The cultivation of the laughing spirit was everyone's duty. It was a most helpful and delightful talk and the members of the Club who were present must have been bright company for the home folks last evening. After the lecture an informal reception was held by the President and Vice-Presidents and refreshments were served under the charge of Miss Carrie A. Richardson, assisted by a committee of ladies. Mrs. Seth W. Kelley and Mrs. W. W. Hill poured. The Schubert Trio furnished music for this afternoon.

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BUNKER HILL CHAPTER, D. A. R., MEET JAN. 16.

The next regular meeting of Bunker Hill Chapter, D. A. R., is to be held in Knights of Pythias Hall in Somerville, next Thursday, Jan. 16th, when Miss Clara Carter of this city will read a a paper upon "Cupid in the Revolution." The regent of Bunker Hill Chapter is Mrs. Nina D. Gage, and the secretary is Mrs. Geo. H. Newcomb, both of Woburn.

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WOBURN PERSONALS

The Co G and Boston and Maine basket ball team will face each other this evening in the Methodist church gym.

* * * * *

* * * * *

Burbank W. R. C., No. 84 will hold its meeting Friday afternoon in Post 33 hall, followed by a supper at 6.30 at which members of Post 33 and their families will be guests. At 8 o'clock there will be an installation of officers. Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, the Department President will be the installing officer.

* * * * *

The annual meetiug of the Woburn Charitable Association conducting the Choate Memorial Hospital, will be held in the Trustees' room, Savings Bank building, Tuesday evening, January 21, 1913, at 7.30 p. m.

MONEY SAVED IN BATTERY CHARGES

INTERESTING PAPER BY QUINCY BRACKETT A WOBURN HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATE

In the December 1912 number of the the Electric Journal there appeared an article of great interest to automobile owners whose machines are equipped with electric lighting. The author is Quincy Brackett, a Woburn boy, a graduate of the local High school and of Harvard University. Mr. Brackett has specialized on electricity and electric appliances, and is fast winning fame in his chosen line of study.

The subject treated in the article referred to is "The Vibrating Rectifier" which to the ear of the average layman appeals but little, but when one has read with care Mr. Brackett's description of it and its uses it will be readily seen to mean much to many owners of gasoline automobiles.

Most automobile owners live where only the alternating current, which is used for ordinary electric lighting, is available, and when the battery, with which their car is supplied, is exhausted it must be left at a garage over night for recharging. This is oftentimes inconvenient, to say nothing of the cost, which the author asserts is frequently out of all proportion to the real value of the energy put into the battery. This condition is because the garage owners have no efficient way of charging a small battery. Whatever the reason, the cost of recharging ranges from $1.00 to $1.50 per charge.

The vibrating rectifier, stripped of all technical verbiage, which it is not necessary to reproduce, is a relatively simple device, and changes the alternating current into a direct current. Its marked characteristics are its small size and simplicity of construction. It can be placed on a table or bench, suspended on the wall, or carried in the tool box making it available at all times. When connected it starts automatically, and if the line voltage is interrupted during the charging process it will stop on open circuit, preventing any battery discharge through the rectifier.

Its chief claim beyond the assurance of working perfectly and whenever needed, is its convenience and its reduction in cost of charging the battery. With it the auto owner can recharge his car battery at home, and at a saving of 90 per cent of the price usually charged by garage owners.

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COURT NOTES

Yesterday morning, before Judge Johnson in the local District Court, Dominic Marrone, a Winchester Italian was fined $40 for assault on a fellow countryman Frank Carlina, during a quarrel in the Italian colony on Swanton street, on last Sunday afternoon.

The charge againt Marrone was "assault with a weapon dangerous to life," and he was represented by Attorney Michael J. Doyle of Boston, and Robert Ferrulo of Woburn.

Marrone was also tried for illegally selling intoxicating liquor, but the court found him not guilty.

Carlina the man who was cut with either a razor or a stilletto in the hands of Marrone, testified, and was subjected to a lengthy and severe cross examination by Attorney Doyle. Chief of Police McIntosh had charge of the case for the government.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

WILL PRESENT FUNNY SKIT

"SCENES IN UNION STATION" TO BE GIVEN IN BAPTIST VESTRY IN FEBRUARY

Some evening next month, the exact date to be announced later, the Baptist Vestry will be transformed for the nonce into the semblance of a railroad terminal station wherein will be presented the bustling life that characterizes such a meetingplace, with all its variety and kaleidoscopic changes, its bits of pathos and fun.

The train master, the ticket agent, the baggage smasher, the telegraph operator, the paper man, the peanut vendor, and the scrubwoman are among the fixtures to be arranged for. The rolling stock will comprise the incoming and outgoing Public Patrons of the lines converging at the terminal; the traveller of all sorts, good-natured and irascible, sunny faced and vinegar-visaged, mildly benevolent and peppery, the irrepressible kid the baby, the spinster, the eloping couple dreading detection, and the bride and groom "seen away" by loving friends whose affection is measured by the quatt of rice or confetti.

Characters will be appropriately costumed and the portraitures will be startlingly realistic. The fun will be fast and furious, and there will be sixty laughs to the minute. A feature will be a train de luxe that will carry travellers to the Holy Land. Mr. William E. Blodgett will personally conduct this special excursion trip, and lecture upon the countries traversed, and the points of interest visited.

This brief notice is sent out at this time just to whet the public appetite for what is destined to be the best ever in the way of an enjoyable evening. If you are contemplating going to Europe, or in fact going anywhere by rail, put it off until the Baptist Union opens for business.

o o o

DANCING PARTY THIS EVENING

The Tusitala Club of Trinity Parish will give a dancing party in Music hall this evening, at which the matrons are Mrs. Caro E. Keating, Mrs. Sarah J. Felch, Mrs. William R. Emery, and Mrs. R. W. Magoun. The committee in charge comprises Miss Jessie Keating, chairman; Miss Edna Felch, Miss Frances Parker, and Miss Florence Kee. Good music will be provided and a good time is assured.

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.
The various lines are kept uniformly complete.
We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.
And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

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Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

DEATH OF WELL KNOWN CITIZEN

FREEMAN F. LESLIE'S LIFE ENDS AT DAUGHTER'S HOME

Freeman F. Leslie, a wellknown resident, died last night at 22 Winn street, the residence of his daughter Mrs. George W. Nichols, aged 79. He was a native of Derry, N. H., his birth occurrin May 16, 1834. He was the son of Josiah and Mary (Phelps) Leslie. There were eight children born to this couple and Mr. Leslie was the last of the family. His father came to Woburn and located in North Woburn. Freeman was for many years employed in local leather shops. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. George W. Nichols and Mrs. George Childs of Woburn, and one son, Dr. Frank Leslie who is practicing his profession at Andover, Me. Funeral services will be held Friday at the Nichols home at 2 P. M., and burial will be at Woodbrook.

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LIBRARY TRUSTEES CHOOSE OFFICERS

OLD BOARD UNANIMOUSLY REELECTED LAST EVENING

The trustees of the Woburn Public Library held their annual meeting for the election of officers last evening, and the officials of 1912 were unanimously re-elected.

Hon. Edward F. Johnson was chosen President, Hon. John G. Maguire was chosen Clerk; George H. Evans, Librarian; Miss B. Hazel Tidd, Assistant Librarian; Miss Grace M. Kennedy, Miss Ethel A. Wallace and Miss Alice J. Whitcomb, Junior Assistants.

William R. Cutter was chosen Librarian Emeritus and James F. McGovern was elected Janitor.

o o o

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

Marriage intentions have been filed with city clerk McHugh by John M. Connolly of 3 Cross st., and Miss Margaret Traynor of 280 Main st.; James F. McLaughlin of 109 Main st., and Miss Mary Frances Sullivan of 23 Melvin st., Wakefield.

o o o

Yesterday at the Keleher home in Pleasant street a baby weighing 12 pounds was born to Dr and Mrs Wm H. Keleher. ulations to the Mhdiial Examiner and his worthy wife.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Report cards with the records for the second term were given to all the pupils yesterday (Tuesday. Attention of parents is called to the fact that the marks D, E, and F, indicate unsatisfactory work. Demerits more than ten (10) mean an unsatisfactory conduct record. The equivalents of the scholarship grades are as follows:

A,—between 90 % and 100 %
B,— " 80 " " 90 "
C,— " 70 " " 80 "
D,— " 60 " " 70 "
E,— " 50 " " 60 "
F,— below 50 "

Those pupils who have a general average of 80 percent or more are commonly considered Honor Pupils. The records show that, for the second term of this school year, sixteen (16) members of Class I, twenty-one (21) members of Class II, twenty-nine (29) members of Class III, and twenty-two (22) members of Class IV, have a general average of 80 percent or more. A large number of pupils have general averages between 70 percent and 80 percent, indicating work of passing grade.

* * * * *

No pupil can expect to succeed in High School without systematic home study. The amount of study necessary depends upon the individual. On the average, three (3) hours' study daily outside of school is necessary for complete success in any one of the courses.

* * * * *

Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock the officers of the Battalion met at the school. The commissioned officers were given a written examination to test their knowledge of the manual.

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ANNUAL MEETING OF SUNDAY SCHOOL

At the Annual Meeting of the Unitarian Sunday School held on Jan. 5, the various annual reports were read, and the following officers were elected for 1913.

Superintendent, Arthur H. Linscott, Assistant Superintendent, Rev. Henry C. Parker, Recording Secretary, Grace Marion Bryant, Birthday Secretary, Florence Eaton, Treasurer for the forty-second year, Daniel Hammond Richards, Librarian, Henry C. Harrington, Musical Director, F. Percyval Lewis; Directors, the officers and teachers in the Sunday School.

o o o

The first rehearsal for the senior class play at the High school, was held yesterday afternoon, under the direction of Miss Charlotte R. Lowell, who is to act as coach.

LOOK OUT FOR HEAD COLDS

The general impression that head colds don't amount to anything and will quickly disappear is really the source of many severe cases of Bronchitis, Asthma, and even Pneumonia.

COLD AND GRIPPE TABLETS

are the most convienient form of medicine for breaking up head colds. Can easily be carried in the pocket at all times and being sugar coated can be taken by anyone, as they have such a pleasant taste.

Price 25c Box

WHITE TAR

A Medicine for Coughs and Colds

Cautious people keep a bottle of cough medicine handy all the time and that is why they rarely have more than a slight cold. How frequently colds could be prevented if after having been exposed to bad weather one would take an occasional dose of a good cough medicine. We know what WHITE TAR contains and we earnestly recommend it to everyone.

TRIAL SIZE 25c LARGE SIZE 50c

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Published Daily except Sundays and Holidays at 428 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., by the WOBURN JOURNAL COMPANY

A. B. Grimes, Managing Editor.

Application made for entry as Second Class matter January 1, 1913

Telephone, Woburn 104.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1913

CLEAN JOURNALISM, OUR POLICY

Does decent journalism pay? We think it does, and it is, and will be in strict accordance with this theory, that we shall endeavor to cater to the wants and to the wishes of the public, through the news columns of this paper.

By long odds the first and most essential duty of a newspaper is to print the news. In addition it should carefully and impartially analyze important public events, showing their connection with one another, and their general bearing upon public movements.

Another legitimate mission of the newspaper is to fairly criticize public men and public measures, whenever such criticism is justified and warranted.

One of the paramount duties of a newspaper is to expose evil, graft, and hypocrisy, and to arraign at the bar of public opinion, and bring to justice if possible, any and all officials, who have betrayed their trust. However it is not the duty or privilege of a newspaper to print false or libellous stories, or to intimate either editorially or otherwise, that the conduct of any person is not proper, or that the persons motives are not above suspicion.

The best paying newspapers everywhere, are those that always respect personal rights; that fearlessly take up the cudgels in a fight for principle; that are trying to build up rather than tear down; and whose news and advertising columns are attractive and clean.

We do not propose to maintain an excessively vituperative editorial policy. It is our intention to publish nothing but facts, and to treat all matters of public interest and importance in our editorial columns in a thorough manner. The days of misrepresentation and indecent attack have passed, and it will be the constant policy of The Woburn Journal to help elevate journalism to a high plane. Disreputable newspapers all over the country fail to flourish, and are fast giving up the ghost.

AT THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR

CITY AUDITOR FURNISHED STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION

City Auditor Corry furnishes the following statement of departmental financial conditions on January 1, 1913:—

Provision has been made for the payment of all bills that have been presented and there is a balance on hand of $219.56.

In addition there are unexpended balances as follows:—Public convenience station $3.50; hospital repairs $204; hose house repairs, $13.68; sprayer repairs $10.33; schools $2.94; relaying water mains $537.04; water meters $5,000; abatements and overlayings 1912 on account of added taxes, $9,073.29; overdrafts to be reimbursed by state: state aid $4,367; burial indigent soldiers and sailors $148; moths $404.73; state highway $1026.92.

Unpaid betterments on sidewalk and edgestone construction under chapter 44, section 32 R. L. $343.71.

There is an overdraft in the water department standing on the books since 1910 of $2,438.63 for work in connection with the installation of the Woburn auxiliary water supply.

There is also a bill in committee for the police auto, $650, and one for a fire department horse $315. These bills have not as yet officially reached the office of the city auditor.

WOBURN PERSONALS

Hope Circle will hold a meeting this afternoon for the election of officers in Odd Fellows Hall.

* * * * * *

Following a meeting of the Aberjonia Col. No. 131 U. O. P. F. there will be a whist party in Post 161 G. A. R. hall this evening. Suitable prizes will be awarded. Members are requested to be present.

* * * * * *

The ladies Benevolent society of the Burlington Congregational church will give a supper and entertainment January 16.

* * * * * *

The plate glass window in Hammond & Son store destroyed by the gale last week, was this forenooon replaced with a new one.

* * * * * *

Mr Simon Blake of Wakefield. N. H. a former Woburn resident, is visiting in town for a few days.

Always read the Journal Editorials LIVE AND SPICY

Read THE JOURNAL

The Library Corner
WOBURN PUBLIC LIBRARY

"For the use, benefit, and improvement of the people of Woburn."

THE WORK OF THE YEAR 1912

The fiscal year of the library coincides with the calendar year, and the balancing of accounts and compilation of statistics provides a good opportunity for an annual review of our work. Some of the facts thereby disclosed may be of interest to readers of this column.

The home circulation for the year has exceeded 60,000, an average of approximately four books to every man, woman and child in the city. Registered borrowers to the number of 3884, a little over one fourth of the population of the city, have borrowed for home use an average of sixteen volumes each. Of this circulation 19,367 books were lent from the children's room from a collection of only 2282 volumes, a circulation of 8 and 1-2 times for each book. The circulation of 40,655 from the adult collection of 48,842 books is only .83 for each book. These figures show that the books in the children's department do over ten times as much work per volume as those in the adult department. While the disparity here is more apparent than real, the exhibit shows the very great usefulness of the children's books. Improvement in the quality of reading is shown in both departments by a relatively greater circulation of non-fiction, the change in this direction in the past year amounting to 2600 volumes.

Seven hundred new borrowers have registered during the year, of whom 362 were juvenile, and 350, adults.

There were added to the library 970 volumes, of which 78 were given, and 892 purchased, at a total outlay of $965. This is a scant allowance with which to serve a population of 15,000.

It has been necessary to veto many desirable but expensive books to keep the expenditure within the limits of our budget. The greatly increased cost of labor and materials affects the library in common with other individuals and institutions. Repairs to building and grounds naturally become more frequent and urgent with the passing years. It is fortunate that the library is fairly well supplied with standard books, as under present conditions it can hardly expect to do more than maintain its position in this respect.

Extension work has been taken up in a modest way during 1912. The opportunities of service in this field are great, and will be cultivated as rapidly as the resources of the library allow. Experimental deposits of books in the Johnson and Goodyear schools have shown noteworthy results, and the work will be extended to other outlying schools. Suitable collections of books have also been placed in such local institutions as the hospital and the Home for Aged Women.

The co-operotion of The Woburn Journal in generously advancing the usefulness of the library through the institution of this column is gratifying proof of its public spirit. The library appreciates this attitude, and sees constant evidence that the public regards it with great favor. The advantages over a library bulletin are clearly marked. The newspaper department not only affords frequency and timeliness, but reaches many people who would never see a bulletin distributed from the library. We hope that this department will be of permanent interest and service to to the public.

LARGE COAL MINES

There are 735 coal mines in the United States which are producing more than 200,000 short tons of coal each, annually. In 1911, according to a statement by Edward W. Parker, the coal statistician of the United States Geological Survey, 269 bituminous mines and 168 anthracite mines in Pennsylvania produced in excess of this amount. The average production of these Pennsylvania bituminous mines was 321,773 tons and of the anthracite mines 444,697 tons. The largest anthracite mines had a production of 1,020,420 long tons (1,142,870 short tons.) The largest bituminous production from one mine (a Pennsylvania operation) was 1,285,483 short tons. Thirty anthracite mines produced over half a million tons each. Illinois was second to Pennsylavnia in large mines, having 93 mines which produced more then 200,000 tons; West Virginia was third, with 59; and Ohio fourth, with 38. The total production of these 735 first-class mines was 253,459,639 tons, or 51.7 per cent of the total production of the country.

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PIKES PEAK NOT THE HIGHEST

What is the highest mountain in Colorado? "Pikes Peak," nineteen persons out of twenty will answer, and incorrectly. The twentieth may know that the two highest mountains in the state are Mount Massive and Mount Elbert, both in Lake County, in the Leadville district. The altitude of each of these mountains, according to the United States Geological Survey, is 14,402 feet above sea level. The height of Pikes Peak is 14,108 feet. Moreover, there are fifty or sixty other peaks in Colorado approximately as high—over 14,000 feet. The lowest point in Colorado is 3,350 feet above sea level. Of all the States Colorado has the highest average altitude, estimated by the Geological Survey at 6,800 feet.

Although not the highest mountain, Pikes Peak is probably the best-known peak in the United States. There was ar one time a Weather Bureau station on its summit, and it now has a substantial railway station at the terminus of the highest railway line in North America. It can also be reached by an excellent wagon road and trail which connect the summit with Colorado Springs.

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GORDON'S BLUNDER.

Grave Tactical Mistake of a Budding English General.

When General Gordon was a lad at school he was as mischievous as most boys. When the boys had done anything wrong they were shut up in a large, barely furnished room and set to write lines from a Latin author.

Gordon was one of the most frequent prisoners in this room, and he used to be annoyed by the boys who were free coming to the door and jeering at him through the keyhole. Resolving to get even, he procured a large syringe, and, taking it with him the next time he went to write lines, he went round to the various desks and sucked up the ink into the syringe.

By and by he heard stealthy footsteps coming down the passage. Nearer and nearer they came and at last halted outside the door. "They are peeping through the keyhole," whispered the future general, and, placing the syringe to the keyhole, he squirted the contents through with all the energy he could muster.

There was a smothered exclamation of disgust, and then some one fumbled with the handle of the door. It opened, and in stalked the head master, his face black with wrath and his once snowy shirt front black with ink. We must draw a veil over the painful scene which followed.—London Globe.

A One Night Dress.

During the days of the second empire a leader of fashion in Paris, finding that she had overdrawn her husband's munificent allowance and that a great fancy ball was imminent, went to the great man milliner, Worth, and prayed him to hire her a costume. He was shocked. Such mean expedients had never come in his line. The lady prayed. The great man denied. Finally the prayers of beauty prevailed. But she was to wear a costume entirely of his devish. He dressed her as the flag of Paris. The tricolor fluttered in her skirts, on her shoes, in her enameled earrings. Her hair was dressed to represent a stormy sea in which rode the famous three masted galley bearing the arms of Paris. The lady was enraptured. The great man only charged her 1,500 francs. The dress was hers for one night only.

What's the Answer?

Old elephant hunters who have hunted their quarry in India, Siam and the wilds of the Malay peninsula are agreed upon the following fact: Bury the carcass of a full grown tusker in any spot in Asia—it matters not whether the location be high and dry or low and damp—one year from the date of burial not a shred of hide nor a sliver of bone can be found by digging. Neither disintegration nor ants can be an explanation, for the phenomenon has been noted in the highlands of Nepal, where buried carcasses of other animals than the elephant undergo little or no change within a year, and elephants' bones disappear in localities where ants are unknown. So far the scientists have failed to come forward with an answer.—Detroit Free Press.

Breaking It Gently.

He is a rather serious minded boy who has more sense of responsibility than many grown persons. So when he was sent to his grandmother's to break the news of her aged sister's death he did so with much gravity and no little self importance.

"Now, Alfred," his mother said, "you mustn't tell grandma suddenly, because it might shock her, even though she knew Aunt Martha was ill. Tell it to her gently."

"All right," assented Alfred, starting out on his mission with mingled solemnity and eagerness.

Arrived at his grandmother's house, he greeted her with a sober "Hello!" and then proceeded to "break the news" by saying:

"Aunt Maria's dead, grandma, but you mustn't feel bad, 'cause she was pretty old, anyhow. You'll be the next one, I s'pose."

Resourceful.

Park Policeman (watching a gentleman who is picking flowers)—That fellow seems to understand how to put flowers together. When he has finished the boquet I'll take his name, confiscate the flowers and present them to my wife tomorrow. It's her birthday.—Fliegende Blatter.

Steady Job.

"Now that your son is through college, what are you going to make of him?"

"Can't tell for a couple of years. He went to a co-ed institution, and he's booked up for two years solid to act as an usher at weddings."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Man's Wants.

"What more should a man want than good health, a good job and a good wife?"

"Well, a good reputation might come in handy."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pa Knew.

"Pa, how long can a man live on water?"

"It depends, Willie, on whether he is aboard a ship that won't sink."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Another Creditor.

Blobbs—Harduppe says he owes everything to his wife. Slobbs—Harduppe is a double distilled prevaricator. He owes $5 to me.—London Tit-Bits.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS
One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

FOR SALE

Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

North Woburn Coal and Wood company, 75 Elm street, North Woburn, Mass. tel. Wob. 595 1-7

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

CITY OF WOBURN

Sealer of Weights and Measures

(Extract from Chap. 62, Revised Laws.)

Section 30. A sealer or deputy sealer of weights and measures, or any person specially authorized by the mayor and alderman or selectmen, may seize any measures which are in the possession of the vendor of merchandise and which are used or intended to be used for measuring merchandise offered for sale by him if they are not of the shape or dimensions, or are not sealed, as required by law: any such vendor who has in his possession such measures, with intent to use them in violation of law, shall be punished by a fine of not more than twenty dollars for each offense and such measures, upon proper proceedings, shall be destroyed. Such possession of such measures shall be prima facie evidence that they were intended to be used in violation of law. Violations of the provisions of this section shall be prosecuted by said officers.

WARNING

All persons using weights, measures or balances, within the limits of the City of Woburn, for the purpose of buying or selling goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities, or for public weighing, are hereby warned to bring in such weights, measures and balances, to be adjusted and sealed as provided in Section 21, Chapter 62, of the revised laws of Massachusetts.

Glass Bottles or jars which are used for the distribution of milk or cream to consumers, unless bearing the manufacturer's seal, must be sealed as measures as provided above.

The Sealer of Weights and Measures will be at his office, District Court Building, on Monday mornings from 9 to 11 o'clock, and by appointment at such other times as may suit the convenience of persons having business with his department.

THOMAS J. McCOLGAN
Sealer of Weights and Measures
Woburn, January 1, 1913.

AMERICAN
Dress Cutting School.
ROOM 5
431 Main Street, WOBURN
Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.
Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

TO LET—Tenement of 6 rooms and attic, at 76 Fowle street. Apply to HERBERT S. RILEY, 91 Prospect street, Woburn. tf

WANTED — Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

TO LET

Furnished rooms to let. One large front room. Apply at 7 Court street, Woburn. tf

Girl—for general housework, one with some experience. Apply at 130 Cambridge street, Winchester, or telephone, Winchester 74. 1-1

Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

LOST—A combination Masonic and Odd Fellow's pin. Finder please leave at the JOURNAL office. 1-6-tf

COMING EVENTS

January 8. First grand ball by the Lady Redmond Branch I. N. F. B. S., Lyceum hall, Woburn.

January 8. Tusitala club, dance, Music hall, Hern's orchestra.

January 8. Dancing party in Music hall, by the Tusitala club.

January 9. Armory assembly.

Januray 13. Towanda ladies' night.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

January 23. Armory assembly.

February 6. Armory assembly.

February 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

PETER NEILSON
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-2
Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183
Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

JOHN RAWN
PROMINENT CITIZEN
BY EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR of THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE; 54-40 OR FIGHT.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

"Yes, Mr. Rawn," she said gently. "I can understand that."

"For instance, I don't even know, as long as I have been here in Chicago, the names of the best firms of decorators, house furnishers, that sort of thing—"

"Does Mrs. Rawn get about very much, sir?"

"Mrs. Rawn unfortunately is not very well. Also she has the habit of delaying in such matters. Then, as I don't myself have the time to take care of everything—why, you see—"

Her eyebrows were a trifle raised by now.

"—So I was just wondering whether I couldn't avail myself of your—your—very possible knowledge of these stores—shops, I mean."

"Of course, Mr. Rawn, I'd be willing to do anything I could," she said. "I know the city pretty well, having lived here for some time. If you would rather have me use my time in that way, it would be a great pleasure. I like nice things myself, though of course I could never have them. I've just had to flatten my nose against the window-pane! But what is the color scheme, Mr. Rawn?"

"About everything the confounded builders and decorators could think of," said Rawn frankly. "I think they called it a gray-and-silver motive. I know there's something in white, with dark red for the doors and facings."

Miss Delaware sat for a moment, a pencil against her lip, engaged in thought.

"Certainly, Mr. Rawn. I'll be very glad to do it, if I can be spared from the office."

"That's all, Miss Delaware."

She passed out gently, impersonally. Rawn found himself looking at the door where she had vanished.

It was perhaps an hour later that he re-opened the door himself in answer to a knock. Miss Delaware stood respectfully waiting. "There is a man from Jansen's waiting for you, Mr. Rawn," said she.

"Tell him to come in," said Rawn. There rose from a near-by seat a gray-haired, grave and slender man, of sad demeanor, who presently removed from his pocket and spread out upon the glass top of John Rawn's desk such a display of gems as set the whole room aquiver with light. Rawn felt his own eyes shine, his own soul leap. There always was something in diamonds which spoke to him.

"Ah-hum!" said he, feigning indifference, "some pretty good ones, eh?" He poked around among them with the end of his penholder, as the gray and grave man quietly opened one paper package after another, and exposed his wares.

John Rawn reached out and pushed the button farthest to the right in the long row on his desk. Miss Delaware came and stood quietly awaiting his command.

Something in the soul of Virginia Delaware leaped! For the first time her eyes shone with brighter fire; for the first time she half-gasped in actual emotion. There was something in diamonds which spoke to her also!

"Pick out two things there," said John Rawn sententiously, pushing himself back from the desk. "I should say this pendant. Take a guess at the rings. What would Mrs. Rawn like, and what would about suit Miss Rawn?"

She bent above the desk, her eyes aflame at the sight of the brilliance that lay before her.

"I should say your choice is excellent, Mr. Rawn," said she at length, gently, controlling herself. "The pendant is beautiful, set with the emeralds. And as for the rings, I'd take this one, I believe, with the two steel-blue stones."

"How much?" said John Rawn, turning to the grave and gray salesman.

"The two pieces would cost you twenty-eight thousand dollars, sir," the latter replied, gravely and impersonally.

"Miss Delaware," said John Rawn, taking from his pocket his personal check book, "oblige me by making out a check for that amount. Bring it in to me directly—and have the boy call my car."

When John Rawn ascended the steps of his mansion house that night, he fairly throbbed with the sense of his own self-approval. There was that in his pocket which, he thought, when worn by the wife of John Rawn at any public place of display, would indicate what grade of life he, John Rawn, had shown himself fit to occupy. He lost no time in summoning his wife and with small ado put in her extended hand the little mass of trembling, shivering gems. She gazed at them almost stupefied.

"Well, well!" he broke out, "can't you say anything? What about it? They're yours."

"Oh, John!" she began. "John! What do you mean? How could you—how could I—"

For one moment he looked at her and she shrank back from his gaze. But Rawn's anger turned to self-pity.

"My own wife won't wear my diamonds," said he.

She came now and put her arms about his neck, the first time in years; but not in thankfulness. She looked straight into his eyes. "John!" she said. "Oh, John!" There was all of woman's anguish in her eyes, in her voice.

CHAPTER IV.

At Headquarters.

Halsey and his wife, John Rawn's daughter, had taken up their residence in the small Chicago suburb in which the central plant had been located. Their cottage was a small one, and it was furnished much like other cottages thereabout, occupied by salaried men, mechanics, persons of no great means. It retained something of the complexion of the old quarters in Kelly Row.

Naturally, Halsey was often taken to the central offices in the city for



"I'm Going."

conferences with the president of the company. He frequently met there Virginia Delaware, even at times gave dictation to her—a thing he never failed to remember, but never remembered to mention in his own home. As do many men even in this divorceful age, he set aside comparisons, forced himself into loyalty.

On one such occasion he found himself in the position known among salaried workers as being "called upon the carpet" before "the old man." Rawn held a letter in his hand to which he referred as he chided Halsey for the delays in his department of the work.

"Do you suppose I can stand for this sort of thing coming from New York?" he began. "What's the matter out there with you?"

"There's something I don't understand about it, Mr. Rawn. The men are very sullen. The foremen tell me that they never had so much trouble. Of course, they don't understand it themselves, but it's just as though our secret was getting out, and as if the men were afraid of cutting their own throats when they build these machines. Not that they understand what it's all about—it's air tight yet, that's sure."

"You begin to see some of the practical results of your infernal socialistic ideas, don't you, then? You'll come to my notion of life after a while."

"Mr. Rawn, what's the end of that? What's the logical conclusion?"

"Well, I'll tell you! One end and logical conclusion is going to be that I'll get some one to handle that factory if you can't; and he'll handle it the way I tell him!"

"You want my resignation now?"

"I'd very likely take it if it weren't for Grace. Besides, we've started on this thing together; and moreover again, I want you, when I go to New York, to see the directors and explain to them that their impatience is all wrong."

"Is there much dissatisfaction down there?"

"Yes. We've both got to run down east to-morrow night. Go on out now, and reserve four compartments on the limited."

"Four?"

"Yes—we'll want a place to eat and work on the road. I've got to take a stenographer along, of course."

"Then you couldn't use the stenographer on the train—I mean the regular one?"

"I could not, Mr. Halsey," said John Rawn icily. "What business is it of yours?"

"None in the least. I was only thinking about any possible talk. She's a very beautiful girl, and very—stunning. All right, Mr. Rawn, I'll be ready to start to-morrow, and I'll count on getting back here by the last of the week, at least. Good day, sir."

He left the room quietly. He was a handsome, stalwart young man, but in some way his face did not look happy.

* * * * * * * *

"That may all be very well," commented one of the members at the directors' meeting of the International Power Company, held on the day of Rawn's arrival in New York; "that may all be true, but what do we know about the practical application? I've heard of extracting gold from sea water—and the fellow proved it right before your eyes! The world is full of these things, getting rich all at once, but usually when we get to the bottom of it, there's the same old gold brick."

The speaker was rather a slight man, with dark, pointed beard, a man whose name swayed railway fortunes, but whose digestion was not worth mentioning.

"I want all you gentlemen to feel," said John Rawn calmly, "that's there's a chance to lay down right here, if your feet are getting cold. Better quit now than later on. I won't work with men who haven't got heart in this thing. If any of you are scared, let me know. I couldn't take over all your stock myself, of course, but if you want to let go, I believe I can swing another company organization."

They looked at him silently, here and there a gray head shaking in negation. Rawn's eye lighted.

"That's the idea!" said he; "we'll sit tight."

He turned to catch the eye of the late objector. "I'm going," said the latter importantly.

"And good riddance!" said John Rawn calmly.

"I'll take care of you for that, one of these days, Mr. Rawn!"

"Why not now?"

"You'll see what I'll do to you in the market!"

"The market be ———!" said John Rawn evenly. "There isn't any market. There isn't anything to buy or sell. If there is any stock offered, I'm the market, right here and now. Go on and do what you can."

Halsey rose and placed on the table the little model which he took from the case at his side. In principle, it was the same which had been shown in the original demonstration at St. Louis, long before, although in workmanship it was in this instance a trifle more finished, showing more of shining brass and steel. Halsey looked about hesitatingly.

"Shall we use the fan again?" he inquired of Mr. Rawn.

"Not on your life!" cut in Ackerman. "No more fan bursting goes. You'll put on the little railway, here on the table, as you were showing me the other day."

"You gentlemen all know the general theory of the invention," Halsey went on, again assuming the post of lecturer, which Rawn once more graciously surrendered to him, waving a hand largely in his direction as though in explanation to the others. "It's simply the attuning of a motor to the free electrical current in the air—the wireless idea, of course. You're posted on all this. Now, I've got some little things here which will show some of the applications of our idea. We'll make a little track, for a railway train, and we'll run its motor here with current of our own, simply by our receiver for the free current."

The thing was there to show for itself. As to the breadth of its application, these men needed no advice. They were accustomed to the look ahead, to the weighing of wide possibilities.

"That's the travel of the future, gentlemen," said John Rawn soberly, at length. "They can take or leave it. So can you."

Silence fell on that group of gray, grave men. The thing seemed to them uncanny, although so simple. They looked about, one at the other. A sort of sigh passed about the room. There sat at the table men who represented untold millions of capital. They were looking upon a device which in the belief of all was about to multiply these millions many-fold.

Rawn was the first to break the silence.

"Gentlemen," said he, "of course this is the big part of our company patents, and it is over this that we've met today. You've been doubting my executive ability. I have shown you what the prize is that we're working for—there it is on the table. As to the difficulties of pulling off a thing as big as this, they are bigger in this case than could be expected or figured out in advance. Our superintendent, Mr. Halsey here, tells me that he is having a great deal of trouble in labor matters. The men are discontented, and what is worse, they're curious, all the time. We can't employ just any sort of irresponsible labor, and we can't complete one machine—we've got to bring them all through at once, together—and indeed, got pretty near to finish them all ourselves. We can't take any people in on this secret, of course. It all takes time, and it all takes money. What do you want, gentlemen? I can't do much more than I have done."

"And it's enough!" cried the bearded man, his voice harsh, strident with his emotion. "We've got to have it! Let's stick, let's stick, fellows! They'll never shake us off. There is absolutely no limit to this thing."

"Is that still the way you feel, Jim?" asked Standley from his end of the table.

"Yes, it is; how about it, gentlemen?" answered Ackerman's deep voice.

His eyes turned from one to the other, and found no dissent, although the air of each man was earnest, almost somber.

"Shake hands, then," called out the bearded man with enthusiasm, a man who had swayed millions by the force of his own convictions before that time.

"Let's all shake hands, then, gentlemen," said John Rawn.

They did so, each man reaching out his hands to his neighbor; Halsey, of course, stepping back as not belonging to that charmed circle.

"Move we 'journ," said Ackerman. The president dropped the gavel on the table top.

Rawn finally escaping from the crowd of importunate reporters who waited in the halls, at length broke away to go to his rooms. He met Halsey in the lobby. The latter had in his hand a telegram, which shook somewhat as he extended it.

"Well," said Rawn, turning toward him with a frown, "what is it?"

He read: "Charles S. Halsey, The Palatial, New York: Your child is a girl. The mother is doing well. You would best return at once. There is a slight deformity. You must share this grief with the mother when she knows—"

Rawn dropped the message to the floor. Halsey's face looked so desperately old and sad that for one moment Rawn almost forgot his own grief. "You'd better go on home, Charley," he said. "Too bad—to get such news now! But isn't that just like a woman!"

CHAPTER V.

In Proper Person.

John Rawn stood looking at the unceasing throng that surged confusedly through the corridors of the gilded hotel. Warmth, music, a Babel of voices, were all about. There approached a little group of laughing men coming from the carriage entrance, bound, no doubt, to a banquet hall somewhere under the capacious roof. One voice rose above the others as the group advanced. There appeared, rapidly talking and gesticulating as he came, a ruddy-faced, stocky figure, with head close-cropped, jaw undershot, small eyes, fighting terrier make-up.

"I tell you, gentlemen, I'll compromise not in the least on this matter! It makes no difference what they do with the ticket or with me. There's only one way about these matters, and that's the right way! I care nothing whether this man be a rich man or a poor man. The only question is, whether he is right. If he is not right, he will never—I say to you, gentlemen—" this with close-shut jaw and fist hard smitten into palm—"I say to you, it makes no difference who he is or what he is, he'll never win through; and in the event you suffer from us—"

He passed on, gesticulating, talking. Men commented audibly, for there was no mistaking a man idealized by some, dreaded by others, scorned by none, anathematized by not a few. He was to address that night a meeting of independent politicians, so called, here in the very house of individualistic power, and many old-line members of his party had their doubts, the fear of a new party being ever present in the politician's mind—the same fear professional politicians, Whig, Democrat, what-not, had of the new party formed before the Civil War at the command of a people then claiming self-government as their ancient right—as now they begin again to do, facing our third War of Independence.

"Going strong, isn't he?" commented one sardonically, within Rawn's hearing.

"That's all right, my friend," was the smiling answer of yet another. "Strong enough to make a lot of you hunt your holes yet. There's quite a few people in this little old country outside this island—and he'll—"

"Nonsense! No chance, not the least chance in the world!"

"You underestimate this new movement," began the other.

"New movement!—you're 'progressive,' eh? Got that bee? A lot of good it'll do you. It will be simply a new line-up following our old and time-tried political methods—it all comes to that, take my word. The people aren't in politics. A lot of professionals do our governing for us."

"All the same, there goes the people's candidate!"

"Take him and welcome," was the answer. "Take your candidate. We'll eat him up—if he runs."

They also passed on down the hall, gesticulating, their voices swallowed up with others, arising confusedly. This and that couple or group passed by, also talking, among them many persons obviously of notoriety, importance or distinction, though unknown to their observer. Rawn stood and watched them all. The scene was to his liking. The stir, the confusion, appealed to him. The flowering of the great city's night life was here, such as that is. It was the focus of our country's civilization, such as that is. Men worth millions passed, shoulder to shoulder, a wondrous procession, such as that is.

(To be Continued.)

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

Ancient Tipping.

Tipping is an exaction of no recent growth. Describing life at the court of King Henry II. of England, Peter of Blois complains of the importunity of the medieval marshals, whose annoyances continue "until they get something from you and are most ungrateful when they have—nay, open enemies unless your hand is continuously in your pocket," while the "outer porters will tell you the most unblushing falsehoods, and if you are an honest and religious man, but have given them nothing the day before, they will keep you an unreasonable time standing in the rain and mire."

Hard to Please.

"Why did she divorce her first husband?"

"He couldn't keep his money."

"And why is she suing her present husband for divorce?"

"He's such a tightwad."—Houston Post.

Two Good Ideas.

Scott—It's a good idea when angry to count ten before you speak. Mott—True; also when "touched" to count a thousand before you lend.—Boston Transcript.

Unnecessary Instructions.

"Now, Tommy," said his mother, giving her final instructions before he left for the party, "remember, if you're asked to have something you want you must say, 'Yes, thank you,' and if you don't want it"—

Tommy raised his hand. "That's all right, ma," he said; "you needn't bother about that part of it."

Evolution of the Mortgage.

"Farming methods have changed, haven't they?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Corntossel. "Now a man thinks he's unlucky if he has to borrow money on his place. He used to think he was lucky if he was able to."—Washington Star.

Well Schooled.

Captain — Supposing the barracks were to catch fire, what call would you sound? Trumpeter (newly joined) —Sure, sorr, I'd sound the "cease fire."—London Punch.

Who rises every time he falls will sometimes rise to stay.—Morris.

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DON'T FORGET

YOUR SHOES—

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Get that fact—it stays—

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Estimates Furnished

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Help Wanted

At the Harvard Knitting Mill, Wakefield. Winders and knitters preferred.

12-19

Nature's Hair Restorer



Restores Gray Hair to Natural Color

Sulphur is a Natural Element of the Hair

When there is not a sufficient amount of sulphur in the hair, it loses its life, color and strength, turns gray, and falls out. There are many forms of sulphur, but only one kind that is suitable for treatment of the hair and scalp, and **that is the kind used in preparing WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY.**

We Have the Secret, and We Give You the Benefit of It at an Exceedingly Low Price

BALDNESS CURED

For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin, until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly, until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is now fairly covered with hair, and it keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

STEPHEN BACON, Rochester, N. Y.

50c. and $1 Bottles, At All Druggists Or Sent Express Prepaid Upon Receipt of Price

WYETH CHEMICAL COMPANY

74 CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

FREE A 25c Cake of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Toilet Soap Free to anyone who will send us this advertisement with 10c in stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing the soap.



A Story for the Masses and the Classes

By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

Our Next Serial

The monstrous egotism of the man—worked out in all its monstrous consequences—leaves him before us like some Rodin statue, huge, grotesque, distored, impressive, alike horrible and pathetic. Not this year nor in many years shall we see in fiction a character as unique and fascinating

You Cannot Afford to Miss I

STANDING IN THE HOME TOURNAMENT

TEAM NO. 8 LEADS WITH 10 WON AND 2 LOST

The following is the standing of the several teams in the home bowling tournament at the Towanda club, for the week ending Jan 4.

	Won	Lost
Team No. 8		
Foster, Neilson, Langill	10	2
Team No. 9		
Parker, Dorr, Dorr	10	2
Team No. 10		
Sanborn, Marden, Leighton	7	5
Team No. 3		
Chute, Heath, Harrington	6	6
Team No. 4		
Cummings, Lane, Eaton	4	4
Team No. 2		
Lund, Burke, Dodge	3	5
Team No. 6		
Eaton, Carroll, West	4	8
Team No. 5		
Taylor, Brown, Heath	5	7
Team No. 7		
Wilcox, Portal, Hopkinson	4	8
Team No. 1		
Buckman, Brown, Flagg	3	9

High single in first class, Buckman 128

High single in second class, Portal 117

High single in third class, Harrington 117

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 85 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. B. Patterson, Wellington, Tex. Price 50c. & $1.00 At All Druggists

WEAR HUB RUBBERS

PIRATES BREAK EVEN WITH CUBS

RED SOX LOSE FOUR STRAIGHT TO M'S IN BOWLING LEAGUE

The Pirates and Cubs broke even in the K. of C. bowling league on the Knight alleys last evening. The teams were tied on the first string with 419 each, and on the roll off the Cubs won, reliable Henry Looney getting a 13 spare in the ninth box, just enough to win by three pins. The Cubs took the second string, but the Pirates rallied, taking the third string and the total.

The M's trimmed the Red Sox four straight, dropping the latter to fourth place, the Cubs leading the Sox for second position by one point. Last nights score:

Pirates.				
T. Hardy	75	83	78	236
J. Hardy	84	90	81	255
R. McGann	82	76	91	249
H. Harkins	92	89	89	270
J. Maloy	86	80	93	259
Total	419	418	432	1269

Cubs				
McDermott	71	71	71	213
J. Harkins	82	80	74	236
C. Meehan	84	87	83	254
McCarthy	81	83	95	259
Looney	101	100	90	291
Total	419	421	413	1253

M's				
McEachern	89	77	102	268
Mahoney	75	73	78	226
F. Meehan	97	77	87	261
McDonough	85	104	79	268
D. Maconi	83	87	93	263
Total	429	418	449	1286

Red Sox				
Gallagher	84	87	74	245
J. Doherty	80	68	78	226
J. McGovern	93	77	78	248
T. McPartlin	75	86	86	247
E. Lyons	93	85	99	277
Totals	425	403	415	1243

Read the JOURNAL.

Eighty tons of granite curbing is certainly some stone. That is the weight total of the material used by Hern & Roessler in four contracts recently executed for placement in Calvary cemetery at Montvale. The lots for which the curbing was furnished are: the Andrew family of East Cambridge, the Charles Harrold family of Winchester, the Murphy family of Cambridge and the John Shea family of Woburn.

* * * * * *

The funeral services for Miss Bertha Taylor Converse, who died at her mother's home, 25 Sherman Place on Monday; will be held Thursday morning at 11 a. m.

* * * * * *

Mrs. C. Walter Gilbert attended the luncheon of the Massachusetts Women's Progressive league at the Bellevue, Boston, this afternoon.

* * * * * *

Representative J. Henry Parker Jr. was a guest at a dinner given on board the U. S. S. Chicago at the Charlestown navy yard yesterday.

* * * * * *

Towanda boys trimmed the Melrose club experts last evening taking 10 out of 13 points, there by strengthening the local club's hold on first place in the Mystic Valley League.

¶ We do not claim that the mere use of want ads will produce prosperity.

¶ But it seems more than a coincidence that most prosperous people are quick to recognize the value of classified advertising.

¶ Let us supply your wants through this page.

CURE FOR A COLD.

Heroic Remedy to Which the Red Man Pinned His Faith.

The Indian was not especially hardy in battle, except when he fought the pneumococcus, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The very fury of his attack so far discomfited that terrible germ as to leave the red man in possession of the field very soon after the battle opened. Major Cicero Newell, who was for many years an Indian agent among the Brule Sioux, tells in his reminiscences how the Indians conducted themselves in action. He says:

"If an Indian caught a bad cold his friends went with him to the bank of a stream, where they put up a little tepee large enough for one person to crawl into. Then they built a big fire and put stones on the fire. When these were hot the friends put them in the tepee with the sick man and poured water on them. In this way they soon filled the tepee with steam. They continued to do this until the sick man was warm and perspired freely. Then they took him to the creek and threw him into the cold water. After that they chased him with a whip up and down the bank of the stream until he perspired freely again. Then they wrapped him in a buffalo robe and allowed him to sleep. This always broke up the worst cold."

The trouble with us is our disposition to permit the pneumococcus to put us on the defensive. The Indian rushed him at the tap of the bell.

The Best She Could Do.

They had quarreled and were returning the presents.

The love tokens made a pitiful display on the polished center table.

The man added a blue knit tie to the little heap in front of him, and then they were silent for awhile.

"Mr. Brown."

"Yes, Miss Simmons."

"I feel that I am taking an advantage of you."

"In what way?"

"You have given me almost countless boxes of candy and no end of good dinners. I can't return those to you. I have eaten them. They are now a part of myself. And so, as I want to be honest with you, George, the only way I can settle this part of the transaction is to—to give you myself."

And the quarrel ended then and there.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Death.

Death opens the gate of fame and shuts the gate of envy after it; it unloosens the chain of the captive and puts the bondsman's task into another man's hand.—Sterne.

Hard Ones Too.

Little Willie—What's the name of the feller what calls on yer sister? Little Johnny—I don't know yet. Pop calls him something different every time he comes.—Exchange.

Two Versions.

Miss Jane Barlow's first contribution to literature was some verses that she sent to the Cornhill Magazine while still in her teens. She awaited the editor's reply with girlish eagerness. When it came it was a shock:

"I have no use for your silly verses."

She was, naturally, mortified and hurt. A plain rejection would have been bad enough. One worded so scornfully was sheer, unnecessary cruelty. She endured her misery in solitude for awhile—her family knew nothing of her literary venture—but her feelings became too much for her. She confessed and demanded sympathy.

But when she showed the letter the sprawling editorial hieroglyphics, read with more calmness and with the whole family to interpret, took on a surprisingly different significance. He had written:

"I hope to use your pretty verses."—Youth's Companion.

Trousers.

A recently published work on the social conditions of the last century reminds us that trousers were invented by the Duke of Wellington, who was called upon to pay a heavy price for his temerity. Men, we are told, lashed themselves into fury at a garment that reduced all legs to a common level. The graduates of the universities were refused admission to dining hall and chapel with the detested trousers, while the Iron Duke himself was excluded from Almack's when he presented himself wearing his pet abominations. But the conqueror of Napoleon was not to be resisted in his far greater task of conquering public opinion. There was something about the pantaloons that commended them to the so called mind of the masses, and we have been wearing them ever since.

Curved Arms of Flywheels.

A great many people imagine that the arms of flywheels and pulleys are curved for the sake of beauty and graceful appearance. But this is not so. In the making of these wheels they are cast in sand from molten iron poured in. As the arms are of less thickness and body than the heavy rim and the hub, they begin to cool off quicker. By the time the arms are "set" the rim and hub are still cooling and contracting, and the effect of their shrinkage is to cause a very powerful pull on the arms. As the latter are solidly set they become severely strained, but if the arms are curved they withstand the pull that goes on during shrinkage and simly straighten out a little.

The Pleiades.

Those timekeepers the Pleiades have been used to mark the days from the most remote periods. T. W. Fewkes, describing the fire ceremonies of the Pueblo Indians of Tusayan, said that, having been present on two such occasions in 1892 and 1893, he found that the error of time made by the Indians as to the 13th of November in those two years was insignificant. It was the culmination of the Pleiades which told the Indians the proper time for the beginning of their rites.

All in the Name.

Helen—My mother's a Presbyterian What's yours, Mary. Mary—Mine? Oh let me see. Mine is a Methodist. What is yours, Bella? Bella—My mother never told me, but I heard her tell her friend that she was a dyspeptic.—Exchange.

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of irectors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.

Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

WOBURN

Co-operative Bank

Adjourned Shereholders Meating

An adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank will be held on

Thursday, Jan. 9, 1913

at 7.30 o'clock p. m., to take action on proposed changes in by-laws.

ARTHUR E. GAGE, Secretary.

MRS. LEWIS

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR

in Woburn Saturdays

Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg.

Consult there, or address P. O. Box 145, Winchester

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

JOHN MALONEY

LEADING FAMILY GROCER

SAMPLE PARLOR STOVES

AT

SPRING PRICES

WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

THE MAN WHO SAYS "I EAT AT THE **ROYAL CAFE"** IS A WELL FED AND CONTENTED MAN

A ROYAL WELCOME AND HOME COOKING AWAITS YOU AT THE ROYAL

EAT AT THE ROYAL AND GROW FAT

430 Main St.

NEXT THE NEWS OFFICE

A. F. ANDERSON,

FLORIST

Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns

Azaleas and other Potted Plants

Telephone, Store 242 M
Residence 112 W

14 MONTVALE AVE WOBURN



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

Trade Mark. Don't accept substitute.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR

DOWN TO

6.50 per Barrel

85c per Bag

BOSTON BRANCH

Tea and Grocery House

FRED STANLEY

351 MAIN STREET.

HOLLAND BROS.

PARK ST. GARAGE

Cars Overhauled and Repaired

Entire Fireproof Building

Read The Woburn Journal

TEAM WORK WINS

Bear in mind that of the winner it is always said:—
"The team worked as a unit."

The interest of Massachusetts and of the Boston and Maine Railroad are identical.

The road can only be successful as the business of the State is prosperous, and a united public opinion makes both possible.

GET TOGETHER

In this age of derogation let Massachusetts set a new standard.

Operating problems cannot be properly handled by men who are hampered by destructive attacks on the work they are endevoring to do.

PLAY THE GAME

Cooperation is the keynote of success.

The railroad is already doing its part.

WILL YOU DO YOURS?

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

Established 1851. Daily January 1, 1913. Vol. LXIV. No. 8. WOBURN, MASS., THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1913. Published Every Week Day Except Holidays. PRICE ONE CENT



Signals of our Winter Time Sale! It's time to think of Spring, so we give a good push to the winter suits by these cut prices.

It's foolish to invent some weird and far-fetched excuse and take expensive newspaper space to explain this sale. It's just our way of reducing heavy weight goods and carry nothing over to another season.

Suits		Overcoats	
WERE $30	NOW $22.50	WERE $30	NOW $22.50
" 25	" 19.50	" 25	" 19.50
" 20	" 14.50	" 20	" 14.50
" 18	" 13.50	" 18	" 13.50
" 15	" 11.50	" 15	" 12.50
" 12	" 9.50	" 12	" 9.50
" 10	" 7.50	" 10	" 7.50

A lot of our $1.50 Shirts now $1.00
All sizes 14 to 18. Cuffs attached or detached

Men's $1.00 Golf Caps now 50c

Hammond & Son Co.
LEADING CLOTHIERS
AND HATTERS
LYCEUM HALL BLDG., WOBURN

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Accountants, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment, will find in the

BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON

Now located in its new school building, 334 Boylston Street, a most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of well known and experienced teachers.

COURSES—General commercial course, Stenographic course, Secretarial course, Civil service course, Commercial teachers course.

Every possible requisite is afforded for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings.

This school does not employ agents, solicitors, canvasers or runners.

Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions by mail. Will reopen September 3d.

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal, 334 Boylston Street, Boston.

COAL AT SPECIAL PRICES!

H. E. LORD is having Coal teamed from Somerville Wharf with his Motor Truck, and to the public desiring 2 tons or more he will quote special prices.

Special prices for Wood delivered in cord lots.

Would solicit long distance teaming with Motor Truck

H. E. LORD, cor. High and Prospect Sts.

TELEPHONE 66 W.

Read THE JOURNAL

CO-OPERATIVE BANK

The proposed changes in the by-laws of the Woburn Co-operative Bank to be acted upon at the adjourned meeting to be held tomorrow night concern principally the internal workings of the bank and do not affect at all the depositors, or their funds.

The last Legislature abolished the offices of Secretary and Auditors and the bidding for funds by borrowers. Loans are to be made in the future according to priority of the approval of the application for a loan by the directors of the bank.

The directors' meeting for business is to be changed from Thursday to Friday evenings.

o-o-o

The Swedish Evangelical Free church on Montvale avenue is observing a week of prayer which closes next Saturday evening.

* * * * * *

In connection with the class work being done at the Methodist church gymnasium, three teams have been chosen to engage in indoor athletic games and calisthenics. "Bill" Long, "Cubie" Nichols and Carlton Dean have been appointed team captains.

* * * * * *

Mr. Thomas A. Kerrigan of this city, who is at present with the United States Insular Government at Manila, Philippine Islands, enjoyed the very unique distinction of being Acting Secretary of the Municipal Board of the City of Manila for two weeks during December. Mr. Kerrigan is expected home the coming summer after a three years stay in the Philippines.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL.

JOINT INSTALLATION OF POST AND CORPS

OFFICERS OF POST 161 AND CORPS 161 TO BE INDUCTED INTO OFFICE JAN. 16

The date of Jan. 16 has been assigned for the installation of the incoming officers of Woburn Post 161, G. A. R., and its loyal auxiliary W. R. C. 161. The impressive ceremony will be observed jointly making the occasion a notable one in the history of the two organizations.

The installing officer for the Post will be Comrade DeWolf of Somerville, assisted by his suite. Comrade DeWolf is no stranger in Woburn, having visited the local patriotic societies many times as a department official.

Mrs. Lou Stuart Wadsworth will conduct the installation service for the Corps. Mrs. Wadsworth is one of the most gifted women in the state in her chosen line of work, and her presence is always an inspiration to the veterans.

o-o-o

WOMANS' CLUB NOTES

Mrs. Bond and Miss Leslie were guests of the Daughters of Maine Club of Somerville last Monday afternoon on their annual guest day.

* * * * *

Mrs. Bond and Mrs. Pratt attended the 20th anniversary and guest day of the Norumbega Club of Charlestown, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 4. A fine musical program was given and refreshments served.

* * * * *

By invitation of the Stoneham Woman's Club the department of Industrial and Social Welfare for women and children of the State Federation will hold a conference in Stoneham next Tuesday afternoon, January 14. Mrs. Elizabeth A. Nichols has been appointed the delegate from this Club.

* * * * *

Only a small number of the Club members responded to the request of the President and Directors to vote as to their preference how the guest night and the 30th anniversary should be observed. The vote follows in detail: whole nnmber voting, 72; for banquet, 41; luncheon, 2; entertainment and dance, 17; leave with directors, 1; concert and dance, 5; entertainment, 6.

* * * * *

The first lecture of the Club's course in Home Economics will be held in Trinity Parish House Monday afternoon, Jan. 13 at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Stanley Bone will speak on "Short Cuts for the Maidless Housewife." Mrs. Bone has an attractive personality and thoroughly understands her subject. Tickets for the course can be obtained from Mrs. J. F. Winn, 14 Johnson street, or Miss Florence Deland, 556 Main street, or at the door on Monday.

o-o-o

BARACA ENTERTAINMENT.

The second entertainment of the Dr. March Baraca Class course will be given next Monday evening, January 13, in Lyceum Hall. Rodgers and Grilley are to be the entertainers for the evening. Mr. Rogers is a harpist of high repute. Mr. Grilley is a humorist. He is the author of many songs and recitations and is a genuine fun maker.

Single admission fifty cents. Tickets admitting to this and to the one to be given on Feb. 24, seventy-five cents.

The Anita Company, a sextet of young ladies classified as a singing orchestra, will furnish the entertainment on Feb. 24, 1913. Come.

NEW THOUGHT CLUB PROBABLE

UP TO DATE WOMEN LISTEN TO ELOQUENT EXPOUNDER

That the New Thought idea has taken root in Woburn was shown by the interest evinced at the initial meeting held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Herbert C. Huntress, 60 Warren avenue.

The attendance was not large, owing without doubt to the counter attraction of Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell's lecture before the Woman's Club, but those who did attend were heartily in earnest, and brought encouraging reports from friends whose absence was from one or another cause enforced.

Mrs. Katherine Pryde was the speaker and her exposition of the meaning of the movement and the aims of its adherents was an eloquent effort that was listened to with great attention. She told of the almost phenomenal growth of the sentiment underlying the movement, and prophesied for it a glorious future.

Local women who are interested in the New Thought idea are invited to meet at the Huntress home Jan. 22, when a second session will be held.

o-o-o

HOPE CIRCLE ANNUAL MEETING

OFFICERS ELECTED AND A SUPPER SERVED LAST EVENING

Hope Circle held its annual meeting yesterday afternoon in Odd Fellows hall at which the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Elizabeth Lovering; vice-president, Mrs. Hattie Northrup; recording scretary, Mrs. George Horton; financial secretary, Mrs. Annie Granger; treasurer, Mrs. Jennie Perham.

Following the business meeting supper was served. There was a good attendance.

o-o-o

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Property on Arlington Road formerly belonging to the W. Henry Ross estate, has been sold to the Hyde Park Savings Bank.

* * * * *

M. F. McHugh has purchased property on Spring Court from Bridget McGoff, and also a private way along Spring Court from Hugh A. McHugh.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

TRANSPORTATION UNDER DIFFICULTY

Heavy Bank Safes Prove a Puzzle For Truckmen

THE PROBLEM FINALLY SOLVED

The firm of Boston truckmen employed to team the heavy steel plates and strong boxes for the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank from the freight yard to the bank building yesterday met their Waterloo when they tackled the large 19-ton steel chest that is to be used in the safety deposit vaults department of the bank.

Without much difficulty the heavy chest was loaded on the great dray provided for its transportation and as it was about to start one of the wheels sank into the ground up to the hub. After much difficult labor, it was started on its journey late in the afternoon, but by sudden shift it went backward instead of forward and crashed into a freight car where it remained for a while. It was hauled out of this difficulty and once more started forward. After crossing High street a wheel found another soft spot in the road and sank into it deeply.

This last slump was too much for good nature and tired humanity to endure patiently and the job was then abandoned for the night to be resumed this morning.

It was no easy job to transport the steel plates and chests for the new vaults as they will total 60 tons in weight. The smaller chest weighing about 3 tons, arrived safely yesterday forenoon.

The heavy dray with its load was this forenoon drawn out of its last hole and up Prospect street to the Armory only by the use of tackle and falls after 10 horses had ineffectually tried to move it.

From there eight horses drew the load down to Main street opposite the common where it arrived at just 12 o'clock.

The dray used in hauling this steel vault is itself made wholly of steel, the wheels as well as the body, and weighs about 7 1-2 tons.

o-o-o

The Ladies Missionary society of the Baptist church was entertained by Mrs. H. B. Williams at the parsonage this afternoon.

ALUMNAE IN PRETTY DANCE

ST. CHARLES H. S. GRADUATES GRACIOUS HOSTS AT ANNUAL PARTY

Beneath festoons of greenery the members and friends of the St. Charles High School Alumnae danced last evening in Lyceum Hall. It was the organization's fifth annual ball, and was attended by 75 couples.

Prior to the dancing there was an enjoyable concert, the program comprising vocal numbers by Miss Annie L. Callahan, Edward J. Wall and Joseph Breslin, fancy dancing by Miss Helen Sylvester, and readings by Miss Margaret McKittrick.

The floor was under the direction of the Association's officers, who are: Miss Alice O'Brien, President, Miss Anna Parker, Vice President, Miss Margaret O'Connor, Treasurer, Miss Gertrude Lynch, Secretary.

o-o-o

ENTERTAINED ON THIRTEENTH BIRTHDAY

Master Girard Hern entertained about fifty of his friends yesterday afternoon at a dancing party given in Concert hall in honor of his thirteenth birthday. Miss Bertha W. Bryant, Miss Katherine E. Tracy and Mrs. Edia D. Brackett, all teachers in the school Master Hern attends, acted as matrons. Hern's orchestra furnished music for the dancing. The childrens dancing was in charged of Misses Helen Sylvester and Edith Marian

o-o-o

Representative Henry L. Andrews is recovering from an attack of the grip, and was able to attend the caucus for the choice of a U. S. Senator at the State House, yesterday.

LOOK OUT FOR HEAD COLDS

The general impression that head colds don't amount to any thing and will quickly disappear is really the source of many severe cases of Bronchitis, Asthma, and even Pneumonia.

COLD AND GRIPPE TABLETS

are the most convienient form of medicine for breaking up head colds. Can easily be carried in the pocket at all times and being sugar coated can be taken by anyone, as they have such a pleasant taste.

Price 25c Box

WHITE TAR

A Medicine for Coughs and Colds

Cautious people keep a bottle of cough medicine handy all the time and that is why they rarely have more than a slight cold. How frequently colds could be prevented if after having been exposed to bad weather one would take an occasional dose of a good cough medicine. We know what WHITE TAR contains and we earnestly recommend it to everyone.

TRIAL SIZE 25c LARGE SIZE 50c

McLaughlin & Dennison
THE REXALL STORE
417 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1913

LICENSE COMMISSION SITUATION

Mayor Murray retired from office without making any appointments to the licensing board, although he had the right to name two members.

The term of Edward S. Lyons expired two years ago last June, and the term of Frank W. Greydon expired last June.

Both of these gentlemen hold over until their successors are appointed and have qualified, but in no-license years, the license commission has no duties to perform, and the members receive no salary.

In other words the board is temporarilly out of existence, but the members may before the time expires for which they have been appointed, again become active members, should the city vote favorably on the license question.

Mayor Henchey can at any time during his term name two commissioners, either by selecting two new men or by reappointing the present incumbents. It is assumed that Mayor Murray did not make any selections to the expired terms, because he felt certain that Woburn is permanently in the no-license column. Ex-Mayor Blodgett the third member of the board was appointed by Ex-Mayor Bond, and his term does not expire until June, 1914. Each commissioner is named for a six year term under the special legislative act which created the licensing board.

GIVE US MORE BLANKENBURGS

Rudolph Blankenburg, mayor of Philadelphia, takes a decided stand against what he terms a political police force. He says:—"The police force everywhere should be taken out, and kept out of politics. The only duty of the police is to protect the lives and property of citizens. Next they should be compelled to walk in sobriety—being hired to maintain order, they should be orderly themselves. We have let it be understood he says that no policeman in Philadelphia will be permitted to drink while on duty. I signed the papers this morning dismissing eleven patrolmen for having been intoxicated at their posts, and in their uniforms. Heretofore we have had a political police force. The same is true in other cities, Policemen have coerced men to vote a certain way on election day."

Mayor Blankenburg says he has ordered that all city employees cease their activity in politics. They may vote, as every citizen should, and may attend political meetings, but they cannot electioneer, nor are they required to contribute campaign funds.

When asked if he thought that professional politicians are any worse than they used to be he replied:—They are neither worse nor better. Human nature does not change much from one generation to another. Public opinion now keeps the propensities of the political boss in greater check than formerly. Were it not for the fear of being found out and published, conditions in all our cities would be as bad as ever.

Mayor Blankenburg believes that all cities should run their government on a business basis, and he hopes to see municipal markets become a factor in reducing the cost of living.

It is evident that the Philadelphia mayor is a live progressive wire, and the country could stand a whole lot more Blankenburgs.

The condition he pictures "is a consummation devoutly to be wished."

TUSITALIANS ENTERTAIN

PRETTY DANCING PARTY WITH FAVORS, HELD IN MUSIC HALL

The Tusitala Club held its first dancing party last evening in Music Hall. The hall was very prettily decorated with palms, ferns and evergreen, and not withstanding the wintry blasts outside, the hall presented a scene of tropical warmth, pleasure and comfort. About 35 couples were present and it was one of the prettiest and most successful dances socially that has been held in this city for some time.

The matrons were Mrs. Caro E Keating, Mrs. Sarah C. Felch and Mrs. Wm. R. Emery. Miss Jessie E. Keating, the Floor Director was aided by Misses Edna Felch, Edith Marion, Marion Ashbee, Florence Kee, Josephine Sweetser, Inez Davis and Frances Parker.

Misses Margaret Parker and Adelaide Emery had charge of the refreshments and were assisted by Christavena Videtto, Louise Sweetser, Sarah Graham, Edith Marion and Mas. John Williams.

Miss Elizabeth Parker distributed the dance orders.

———o-o-c———

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

Always read the Journal Editorials LIVE AND SPICY

TORIES HARSHLY USED

WRITER CONDEMNS ACTION DURING REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

In Life of John Hancock Lorenzo Sears Points Out That Decree of Banishment Was a More Bitter Story Than Evangeline.

If the Tories had seen the crown triumph, their treatment of the rebels, as they called the Whigs, might have been no better than they themselves received. The human nature of a single race is not changed by party names or the fortune of war. Therefore, it is an interesting speculation to conjecture what a victorious Tory would have done with defeated patriots. It is safe to say that Samuel Adams and John Hancock would have been sent to England for trial, if not for execution as traitors; but toward the people at large there was a growing spirit of conciliation as the war went on, for reasons which cannot be detailed here.

It is unfortunate that it cannot be said with equal truth that as the patriot cause looked more hopeful, and even when independence was assured, the hostility toward resident or banished loyalists was diminished. During the war every species of intimidation had been used to bring them into the patriot ranks; indignities not usually practiced in dignified warfare had been thrust upon them. Eighty-five thousand had been driven into Canadian exile alone, besides other thousands who had fled to other British possessions, leaving houses and lands, business and friends. Confiscation followed exile, with poverty and distress in strange and inhospitable regions. The Acadian story which excites American sympathy has at least the mitigating feature of removal southward to gentler climes; while the Colonial dispersion was chiefly into northern latitudes, which our Saxon ancestors used to designate as the domain of a chilly goddess with a name which, by a singular inversion of meaning, and the addition of one letter, now belongs to a place of fiery torment. So the exiles themselves used to place in the same category "Hell, Hull and Halifax."

Yet the best terms that Great Britain could secure for its loyal colonists when terms of peace were agreed upon were, that congress should "recommend leniency to the several states" in their treatment of Tories. For its own part the home government employed as many as it could, and for the temporary support of the unemployed it expended more than $200,000 annually before the end of the war. Afterward additional burdens were ungrudgingly assumed for the expatriated; five hundred acres of land to each family, building materials, tools and even food. In this way nearly nine million dollars were spent in Canada before 1787. In addition, some nineteen million dollars were paid for losses of property by the well-to-do on their claims for forty millions. Among these were governors, judges, councillors, commissioners, college presidents and clergymen. After all that was done for them they were dissatisfied and unhappy. In Canada they were wretched; in England they were disregarded and thrown back upon the companionship of the lower classes. There was little left for them but to drag out a lonely existence to the end of their days.—From "John Hancock," by Lorenzo Sears.

Lands of Fire.

It is rather singular that both of the "lands of fire" are near the cold extremities of the globe—Iceland, far to the northward, and Tierra del Fuego, remotely south. Iceland, to the eye, seems at first glance to be better named by the cold appellation. Its glacial fields are not only numerous, but in some cases these and the connected snow stretches are hundreds of square miles in extent. But only a little travel into the interior, say to the site of the ancient Icelandic Parliament at Thingvallir, discloses miles upon miles of such decolation as is possible only in a "land of fire." It is a very island of volcanoes, and, while they have been exceedingly well behaved for a hundred years or so, the great hot springs in the neighborhood of Reykjavik, the capital, indicate that the subterranean heat, if passive, is still very much alive. Huge glaciers also mark the "cold land of fire" at the other end of the earth. Thus each of the two parts of the universe is properly named, whether the name be warm or cold.

Compliments.

John Drew, the eminent actor, at the age of 59 looks no more than 35 Complimented on this fact, Mr. Drew said:

"I try to keep my hair on and my stomach off—that is the true secret of perennial youth."

Then he told one of his famous stories illustrative of his horror of corpulence.

"A fat man," he said, "could not help laughing one day at the ludicrous appearance of a very bow-legged chap—one of those arch-looking chaps you know.

"Though a total stranger to him the fat man slapped the bow-legged chap on the back and said:

"'By jingo, brother, you look as if you'd been riding a barrel.'

"The bow-legged man smiled and poked his forefinger deep into the fat man's soft, loose stomach.

"'And you look as if you'd been swallowing one,' he said."

NEVER WITH RED HAIR

HISTORY RECORDS NO GREAT GENIUS THUS ADORNED.

Men of Eminence Have Been, but Not Those of Genuine and Deathless Fame—As to Beards and Ringlets.

History shows that no great genius ever had red hair. Alone among the poets of the world was Swinburne, whose hair was distinctly reddish, and among the great reformers only John Bunyan's hair was really red. The simon-pure carrotty head, however, appears nowhere linked to world fame.

The flaxen-haired blonde or the man whose hair when an adult is a true yellow also remains marked apart as being unlikely to possess genius. Should one such be, his only companion will be Thackeray, whose hair is described as yellow. Mr. Charles Kassel has reviewed the biographies of most of the eminent people of the world's histories and tabulated his results so far as the color of the hair is concerned.

Dark brown to black is the prevailing hue on the heads of great men. A list of fifty names has been compiled in which the color of the hair is given by biographers, and 90 per cent. are dark brown or black. There is not, strange to say, a single mention of premature grayness, nor a single case of that ashen brown hair known as "singed" or "mouse color."

The structure of the hair—whether straight or curly—is given in twenty-six of Mr. Kassel's list of geniuses, and of these all but four possessed curly or wavy hair. It is extremely notable that of the remaining four, Napoleon and Andrew Jackson were the two remarkable for "wiry hair," and that James Russell Lowell and Greig were those having lank straight hair. The poet's "ringlets" and the musician's shock of hair are by this list seen not to be mere accidents, but in some strange way are co-ordinated to their powers and the general popular instinct is not at fault.

The color of beards also arouses many points of interest. All the ancient tapestries show Cain and Judas Iscariot with yellow or red beards, and Pontius Pilate in ancient art always was given a beard. (Being a Roman of good family, he probably had no beard, but those details did not trouble the old masters.) A reddish beard, however, does not carry the significance that goes with red hair, for a large number of eminent men with dark brown hair have had reddish beards. Sometimes the eyelashes have been ruddy, Savonarola, who had almost black hair, having startlingly red eyebrows and eyelashes. But, as a general rule here also, a silky brown beard when accompanied by fine curling dark-brown hair, is the most usual characteristic shown in the biographies of those men whose names have been handed down to fame.—New York World.

Honorable Career Rewarded.

Professor Luigi Pagliani, who represented the Italian government at the Congress of Hygiene and Demography, held in Washington recently, has returned home, after studying sanitary conditions in several large eastern cities. He is professor of hygiene and dean of the medical faculty of the University of Turin, and was founder of the first chair of hygiene in his country. While director of the department of health, Dr. Pagliani stamped out the cholera in the memorable campaign of 1886-89. In recognition of his good work the Italian government has awarded him the Maurizian Order in the grade of commander, and the crown of Italy as a grand officer. He is also an officer of the French Legion of Honor, a member of the Academy of Medicine of Paris, and of the Royal Sanitary Institute of London.

Out of the Past.

Not long ago, from the clay of a railway cutting near Spokane, Wash., there was taken a little bit of vegetable fiber—the leaf of a gingko tree which must have flourished something like 100,000 years ago. There are fossils of even greater age, of course, but this leaf is still a leaf, not a mere imprint in stone; and it is undoubtedly the oldest known bit of vegetable matter in the world.

The particular species to which it belonged became extinct long ago; its only surviving relative is the gingko tree of Japan. Its appearance at the point where it was found proves to geologists that it grew and fell when the Cascade and Coast Range mountains had not yet been formed and the Rockies themselves were young.

Vegetarian Tips.

The man who had forsworn meat wound up his first vegetarian dinner with the accustomed tip. The next day the service was indifferent, the third day it was abominable.

"What's the matter with that fellow, anyhow?" he growled. "He used to be a good waiter. Now he simply throws things at you."

"That's because you don't tip him enough," said the man opposite. "Waiters always expect a bigger tip for serving a vegetarian meals. It takes such a variety of things to make up for meat that they have to handle more dishes and make more trips to the kitchen. Any good waiter would rather serve one meat dinner than two of vegetables, and unless he gets tipped generously he gets ugly."

COULDN'T SEE THE HUMOR

Englishwoman Nobly Upheld Traditions of Her Race When a Witty Remark Was Made.

There were three Americans in the party, four Scotchwomen, and one who was English, and they were having tea one rainy afternoon in Edinburgh. One of the Americans had changed the subject of conversation from humor to golf. She had graciously agreed with the Englishwoman that it was quite too absurd to say that English people were slow to see a joke. She had even, with no effect of perjuring herself, admitted that the English mind accepted light and frivolous remarks in a thoroughly light and frivolous spirit. She had been most agreeable, and then she began to talk, as every American who goes to Scotland must sooner or later begin to talk, on the avidity with which the Scotch played golf in the rain.

"I have been in Edinburgh," she said, "for two weeks. It has rained every day for 13 days. The Bruntsfield links look like a lake. And yet there are people playing golf there; there have been people playing golf in the rain every day I've been here—quite as many as on the one day when the sun shone for 45 minutes! And all the time I've been in Scotland—every one of the 22 days—I have seen men and women and children driving balls over puddles. Does it make it better sport? Or do they love it so that they can't miss a day, even when it's pouring? Or is it that it always rains?"

The Scotchwomen smiled, but no one had an answer ready. And one of the other Americans permitted herself a light remark.

"I have a splendid idea," she said. "It's an invention. I'm going to make a fortune. I'm going to invent a golf stick that has an umbrella on the other end. You can hold one end over yourself and hit with the other. Isn't it great?"

The Scotchwomen laughed. The other Americans laughed. The Englishwoman looked puzzled for a moment, laid down her toasted scone, and spoke earnestly.

"Oh, but really," she said, "wouldn't that quite spoil the stroke?"

Ways of the Russian Hotel.

Writing of the great Russian city of Odessa in Harper's, Sydney Adamson tells of the somewhat primitive arrangements of even the modern hotels.

"For our ignorance of Russian we had the privilege of paying over twice the legal fare for our drive to the hotel. The porters obligingly arranged the matter and quite cheerfully kept the difference. We felt at home at once. The rooms have double windows sealed with putty, which are never opened from the beginning of winter till the spring thaw is in the air As there are no open fires, the only ventilation is from the slightly better air of the corridors. Your true Russian, having a taste for much tea or other warm refreshment, rings for a lighted samovar and prepares his own beverage, if he is not fortunate to possess a wife to do it for him. With the lady managing a fiery, fuming samovar and her lord smoking innumerable cigarettes, with perhaps a visitor to help, one can easily imagine—not forgetting the hermetically sealed windows—the atmosphere in which some worthy Russians go to bed."

Ideal Hosts.

"English country houses are, to my taste, the most elegant and at the same time the most comfortable places imaginable. In my Indian sketches I have already paid tribute to the wonderful hospitality of the Briton, and I should like to mention it gratefully again. At home we are apt to think a guest must be everlastingly amused; he is worn to death with the occupations, pleasures, 'sight-seeing,' provided by his host. There is nothing of this kind in England. Unless there is something special on foot, such as a shoot, each guest is absolutely his own master. The whole house and home of the hosts is in the fullest sense of the word at the guest's absolute disposal. He only has to say the word, and he can ride, motor, fish, shoot, sail, play tennis, or flirt—everything is at his hand. The English excel in this art of genial and thoughtful entertaining."—From My Hunting Day-Book, by the Crown Prince of Germany.

Alma Tadema's House.

According to the London Globe the efforts to acquire Alma Tadema's house as a national possession were never very energetically supported doubtless owing to the non-success that attended previous attempts in the case of other artists of note.

It is, therefore, not surprising to hear that they have failed, and that the house will shortly be offered for sale by public auction. It is much to be hoped, says The Globe, that this may not lead to its dismantling, but that its purchaser may be one who will be able to afford to retain in situ the decorations which were so redolent of the artist, including those in the little auto-chamber gallery of pictures by all the best of his contemporaries—exchanges for works from his own brush.

Took Parson's Advice.

Tonal—Eh, you want a powerful discourse on "Thrift" ye preached the sabbeth——

Tother—Ah'm glad ye were able to profit——

Tonal—Profit? Why, mon, I would have sloshed ma saxpense into the plate wi'out a thought, if it had not been for your providential words—thew saved me fourpence there and then!—London Opinion.

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Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Feb. 1 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN, Collector of Taxes.

¶ Ever "hunt a needle in a haystack?"
¶ It's a long, discouraging job.
¶ You are hunting a needle in a haystack with that "room for rent," "boy wanted" or other placard in your window.
¶ The want ads make a thorough canvass of this town between suns for your wants.

J J. Aylward & Co
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Telephones: Store, Woburn 314-M
Conservatories, Woburn 123-W
398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day,

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

TO LET—Tenement of 6 rooms and attic, at 76 Fowle street. Apply to HERBERT S. RILEY, 91 Prospect street, Woburn. tf

WANTED — Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

LOST—A combination Masonic and Odd Fellow's pin. Finder please leave at the JOURNAL office. 1-6-tf

COMING EVENTS

January 8. First grand ball by the Lady Redmond Branch I. N. F. B. S., Lyceum hall, Woburn.

January 8. Tusitala club, dance, Music hall, Hern's orchestra.

January 8. Dancing party in Music hall, by the Tusitala club.

January 9. Armory assembly.

Januray 13. Towanda ladies' night.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

January 23. Armory assembly.

February 6. Armory assembly.

February 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

January 27. Theatre Party at Majestic Theatre, to the Elks' Flowerland Ladies' Carnival Committee.

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Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
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Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183
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Restores Gray Hair to Natural Color

Sulphur is a Natural Element of the Hair

When there is not a sufficient amount of sulphur in the hair, it loses its life, color and strength, turns gray, and falls out. There are many forms of sulphur, but only one kind that is suitable for treatment of the hair and scalp, and that is the kind used in preparing WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY.

We Have the Secret, and We Give You the Benefit of It at an Exceedingly Low Price

BALDNESS CURED

For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin, until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly, until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is now fairly covered with hair, and it keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

STEPHEN BACON, Rochester, N. Y.

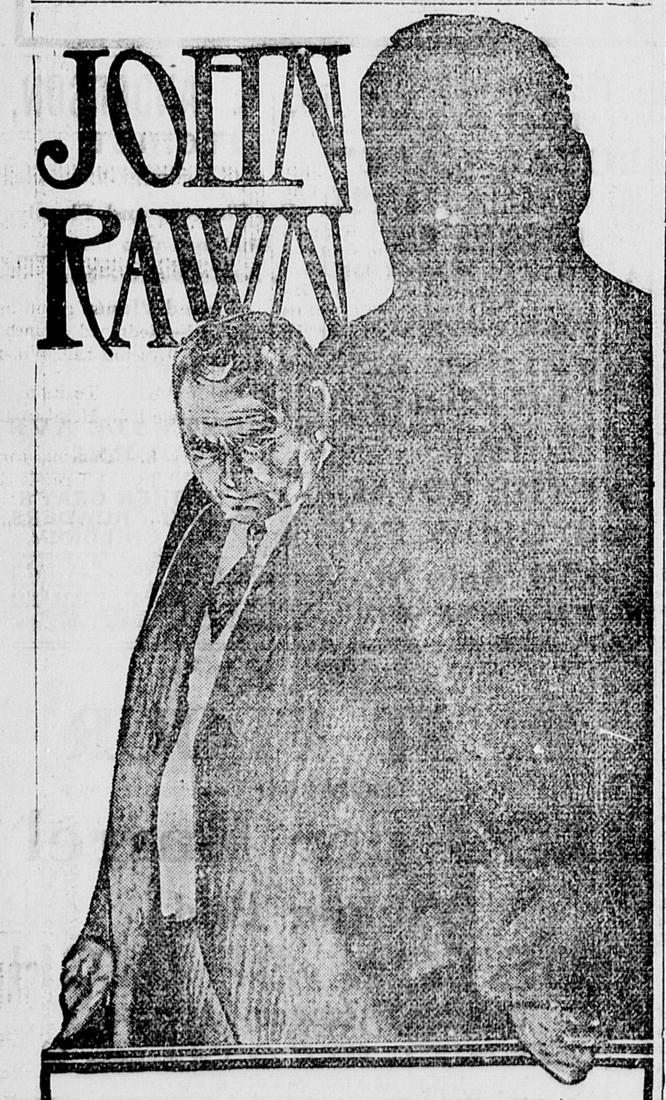
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JOHN RAWN



A Story for the Masses and the Classes

By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

Our Next Serial

The monstrous egotism of the man—worked out in all its monstrous consequences—leaves him before us like some Rodin statue, huge, grotesque, distored, impressive, alike horrible and pathetic. Not this year nor in many years shall we see in fiction a character as unique and fascinating.

You Cannot Afford to Miss It!

Curiosity Without Enthusiasm.

When Frank P. Morse was managing the publicity work for the Women's Titanic memorial last summer he visited New York for the purpose of getting newspaper editors to run editorials praising the undertaking. Whenever Morse gets on a job of this sort he has a double-barreled fit of illness, the two ailments which try to destroy him being enthusiasm and loquacity. He blew into the office of one editor and shoved out this broadside:

"Now, look here, colonel, this is a great and noble proposition. We want you to run an editorial saying that it should be crowned with success. In brief, the women of this country are asked to contribute half a million dollars to build a great memorial arch to the heroic men who died on the Titanic to save the women and children. They died noble deaths. This is a noble thing. Will you help us?"

The editor, who was rather on in years and fond of smoking cigars, blew out a puff of smoke, looked at Morse in a bored manner, and asked:

"Where did you say these fellows died?"

Whereupon Mr. Morse, talking to himself in a hurried manner and cursing the promptness with which Americans forget heroism and the time to pay money, flung his quivering form into a Pullman car and made his escape from the city.—The Popular Magazine.

Legal Opinion.

"A cat sits on my back fence every night and he yowls and yowls and yowls. Now, I don't want to have any trouble with Neighbor Jones, but this thing has gone far enough, and I want you to tell me what to do."

The young lawyer looked as solemn as an old sick owl and said not a word.

"I have a right to shoot the cat, haven't I?"

"I would hardly say that," replied young Coke Blackstone. "The cat does not belong to you, as I understand it."

"No, but the fence does."

"Then," concluded the light of law, "I think it safe to say you have a perfect right to tear down the fence."

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12-19

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

By EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR of THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE, 54-40 OR FIGHT.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Raven feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

And here and there, always moving and mingling with those men whose reception or whose raiment announced them as persons of importance, moved women, beautiful women, floating by brightly, radiantly, rustlingly—women blazing with jewels, women with bright eyes, women whose apparel bespoke them as accepted integers of the city's vast human sum.

Rawn stood studying the procession for a long time, eyeing group after group carefully. A conclusion was forming in his mind. He was learning that when a man has achieved power, success, wealth, notoriety even, he turns with his next thought to some woman; and finds some woman waiting.

And then it occurred to John Rawn with sudden and unpleasing force that, although he was among this throng, he was not of it. Himself a man of power, success, yes, even of wealth, he lacked in certain betobaning appurtenances thereto. A not unusual wave of self-pity crept slowly over him. Why should he, a man of his attainments, lack in any degree what others had?

He stood pondering, not wholly happy, until presently he felt, rather than saw, a glance bent upon him by a man who passed, a stately and well garbed young woman upon his arm. He was a man now in faultless evening dress, yet easily to be recognized—none less, indeed, than the dyspeptic director who so summarily had been dismissed by John Rawn himself not three hours ago. His dark face became even darker as he saw the victor of that controversy standing here alone. He smiled sardonically. To Rawn it seemed that he smiled because he saw the solitary attitude of a man as good as himself, as fit as himself for all the insignia of power, yet publicly self-confessed as lacking all such insignia. He started, flushed, frowned. He had shown these men, these influential magnates in New York, that he could be their master upon occasion—he had mastered this man passing yonder. Yet now he stood here alone, with no woman to advertise his power to the world; and men laughed at him! No woman wore his silks, displayed his jewels. He was John Rawn, born to the purple; yet he might be taken here for a country merchant on his first trip from home. . . .

He turned to the key-counter. The clerk, with infallible instinct—without his request—handed him the key to his room, not lacking acquaintance with men of Mr. Rawn's acquaintance and knowing money when he saw it . . . Rawn passed down the hall, went up two flights in the elevator, turned into the left-hand corridor, and at length knocked deliberately at a door where a light showed.

"Come!" called a soft voice. He knocked again, a trifle hesitant, and looked down the corridor, each way. The voice repeated, "Come!" He pushed open the door.

Virginia Delaware stood before her dressing-glass, her toilet for evening completed except perhaps for a touch about her coiffure. She turned now, and flushed as she saw her visitor.

"Mr. Rawn!" she exclaimed; "I thought it was the maid! I had just called her."

"Rawn turned and shut the door. "Never mind her," he said. "I will be gone in a minute. I just wanted—"

"You must go!" she exclaimed. "You ought not to have come—it is not permitted—it is not right!"

"How stunning you look, Miss Delaware!" was all he said. He had never before seen her arrayed in keeping with these other lilies of the field. Indeed, his life had given him small acquaintance with conventions, or those who practiced them. He had no mental process of analysis as he gazed at her now, or he might have seen that after all the young woman's costume was no more than one of filmy blue, draped over a pure and lustrous white. He could not have named the fashion which drew it so daringly close at hip and hem as to reveal frankly all the lines of a figure which needed not to dread revelation for its own sake, whether or not for other sake. He could not have



guessed what skin belonged to the hand that fashioned this raiment, could not have told its cost. To him the young woman was very beautiful; and he was too much confused to be capable of anlysis. The corsage of the gown, cut square and daringly deep, displayed neck and shoulders white as those of any woman of any city. Her figure gave lines had her costume not aided. She was beautiful, yes.

And there was something more, Rawn could not tell what. There was some air of excitement, of exaltation, some sort of fever about her, upon her. In her eyes shone something Rawn had never noticed there before. Hastily he made such inventory as he might of unanalyzed charms. He arrived at his conclusion, which was, that Virginia Delaware would do!

"You could travel in fast company, my dear girl," said he approvingly.

"What do you mean?" She turned upon him.

"That you could go quite a considerable pace, my dear girl. You'll do. Let me see your hands!" he demanded. And in spite of her she coolly took up a hand, examining the shapely fingertips. He sighed. No needle had blackened or roughened them, the typewriter keys had not yet flattened them. He stepped back, looked at her from head to foot, appraising all her graces, valuing her height and roundness of figure. There was small light in his eye other than that of judicial approval. She bore out his theory.

"You surprise me!" was all he said.

"How do you mean, Mr. Rawn?—But you must go, you really must!"

There came a knock at the door. Rawn's negative gesture was positive. After a moment's hesitation the girl stepped to the door and spoke to the maid. "You may return again in a little while, maid," she said. "I'm not quite ready now." In turn she stood with her back against the door, her own color rising.

"Oh, don't be uneasy," said John Rawn smiling. "This is quite considerable of a hotel, taking it as it is. There won't be any scandal over this."

"I don't think I understand you."

"I'm going in just five minutes. But I want to say something to you in the way of a business proposition, Miss Delaware."

"I'm sure I don't know what you mean." Her head was high, her color still rising.

"Nothing in the least wrong, my dear girl," said John Rawn. "It's simply a matter of business, as I said. You're here as my assistant, of course. But did it ever occur to you that as you stand there now, and as I stand here, we might pass in that crowd below there and not be known by any one?"

She stood looking at him, her color high, undecided as to his meaning even now as he went on.

"It would be rather a pleasant experience, perhaps, for you—as it would be for me—just to mingle with that giddy throng—say, for dinner. Would you like to be part of it? It's just a foolish thought that came to me."

She turned to him, her eyes bright, her face eager. "Could we, Mr. Rawn?" she said. "I'm crazy over it!"

"I see," he commented dryly. "You were dressing to go down to dinner?"

"No, no, I couldn't afford to do that of course. I couldn't go alone, and I had no company. I wasn't going down at all. I just dressed up—to—to—"

"Just to look at yourself in the mirror, isn't that it, Miss Delaware?"

"Yes, it's the truth!" She turned to him calmly at last, well in hand again. "I couldn't be one of them—couldn't be like those people down below, so I did the best I could up here—I dressed as much like them as I knew how. I—I—I imagined! I dreamed, Mr. Rawn. I've never known a real evening of that sort in all my life—but it's in my blood. I want to go, I want to dine, and drink, and dance—I'm mad about it, I know, but it's the truth! I want what I can't have, I want to be what I'm not. I don't know what's the reason. It's in the air—maybe it's in the day, in the country!"

"Yes, it's in the country," said John Rawn. "We're all going a swift pace, men and women both. I don't blame you. I understand you. Now I know what you want."

"You want just about what I want."

"But Mr. Rawn—"

"It's the same thing—it's power that you want, just as I do. I feel it in the air when I come near you. You feel the same way when you come near me!"

She nodded rapidly, her eyes narrowing. "Yes, it's true!" she said. "That's true."

"You want to have it within your ability to influence men, just as I do, don't you, Miss Delaware? That's what was in your soul when you stood before your mirror when I came in, wasn't it, Miss Delaware? You want to win, to succeed, to triumph, don't you, Miss Delaware—you've got ambition? Wasn't that your dream—isn't that what you were imagining, as you stood there and looked in your glass?"

"Yes, yes, it's true, I know it!" she admitted panting. "I know it, my God! yes, I can't help it! But what chance have I?"

"All sorts of chances, my dear girl. I don't make mistakes. I told you this is a business proposition. Now, then, tell me, why did you tog out this way?"

"I did because I had to. I told you I couldn't help it. It was in my blood tonight!"

"Any man waiting anywhere, Miss Delaware?"

"On my word, no! I wasn't even going downstairs. But I told you I was mad to be in that crowd, where the rich people are. I wanted to hear the music, I wanted to see them—I wanted to pretend for one night that I was a part of it all!"

"You wanted to win—you coveted power! Is it not true?"

"Yes!" she blazed fiercely. And indeed at that moment the room seemed full of some large influence, moving, throbbing all about them.

"I wanted that," the girl admitted. "All the world does!"

"I suppose you wanted to see some strong man fall on his knees and beg of you?"

"Yes."

"I am sorry, my dear, but I'll not do that. But I understand. So you searched out these glad rags and tried yourself out before the mirror there! Very good! You'll do! Believe me—or ask any man in all this city."

She nodded rapidly. "Yes, you know it, now."

"Now, you're no more mad than I am," said John Rawn. "You're as cool-headed as I am, if I know women at all. We think alike. You're young. I'm young enough. Where'd you get that gown?"

"I had it made—in an alley, in the city back home. It cost as much as I could afford. Thirty dollars!" She flung out the words scornfully.

"It looks three hundred; and I've seen worse below tonight that probably cost three thousand. But it's not yet quite complete—your costume."

"It was the best I had. You ought not to taunt me. I stood here facing myself. I felt disappointed, bitter! Yes, I'll admit that."

"You needn't be," said Rawn calmly. He nodded to her bare and undorned neck, her hair which lacked brilliants, her fingers left unjeweled. The girl caught his meaning without further speech, and it hurt her yet more.

"What could I do? Why did you bring me here, Mr. Rawn? You've made me unhappy. I've seen it, and I can't be a part of it. It doesn't seem I can go back there to work and be just the same any more, after seeing the city here! I tell you, it's got in my blood, all at once."

"No," he said evenly, "not again just the same. We outgrow ourselves, and can't go back. I'm not the same man I once was." He half-unconsciously shifted to get a glimpse of himself in the mirror.

"But now, my business proposition is very simple. It holds good for one evening, Miss Delaware. I was just going to propose that we forget all this unhappiness, and do a little pretending for one night, say for one hour or so."

He fumbled in his waistcoat pocket, and drew out something which suddenly flamed into dancing points and rays in the light that fell upon it. She stood motionless while he passed about her neck a tiny thread, delicate as if spun of moonlight. She held out her hand, and he slipped over it a gleaming ring of gems. She bent her head, and he placed a sparkling ornament in her hair. She had seen these jewels before. She turned to the glass now, her bosom heaving as she saw them gleam at her own neck, her own hands, in her own hair. She held out her hands to look at them now, and the gems flashed back challenge to her eyes, sparkling yet more brilliantly.

"It was nothing," said John Rawn tersely. "That's all that lacked. You're good as the best now. I've seen no woman in this city that is your equal in beauty. You were born for this life. Now do you understand what I mean? I say, you can carry it off!"

She turned to him, another woman, changing on the instant, something in her eyes he had never seen before. But in his own eyes there was at the time nothing save the original calm and purposefulness.

"As I was saying, then, since we can both carry it off, why not do so for an hour or so? I've read somewhere of masquerades. Why not try it?"

She turned to him, flushed, radiant, but slightly frowning, puzzled, study-

ing him. Rawn felt the query of her look, felt also something stirring down in his nature which he grappled at once and was able to suppress. His voice was cool and low as it was before.

"It's a big crowd below, and we'll be lost in it. I've learned already that you can be discreet. We'll drop down in there, where no one knows us. We'll try ourselves out, and see whether we'll do, here where the test is hardest. You're ambitious? So am I. This is the heart of the world—the place of gratified ambitions. What do you say, Miss Delaware? I've been looking around down there, and as nearly as I can see, I'm the only man in this avenue worth a million dollars who at this precise moment of the day isn't talking to some good-looking woman!"

"You flatter me!" commented the girl. He did not endeavor any analysis.

"Not in the least! I simply talk sense and business to you. I covet what you covet, love what you love, want what you want. Things which are equal to the same thing ought to be equal to each other—for just a little while, Miss Delaware. Isn't it true? If it is only play, why, let's play at it.

"I forgot to tell you," he added, "that my son-in-law, Mr. Halsey, has gone back to Chicago. He was summoned by wire. No one else knows us both. There wouldn't be one chance in many of our being seen by anyone here who knew either of us, and if so, what harm? We'll go and dine as well as the best of them, in the main room. What do you say, Miss Delaware?"

She stood facing him now, seeming years older than she had a few moments before. A very skilled observer might possibly have suspected a certain new quality in the calmness of her eye. Beautiful she certainly was; alluring, irresistible in the ancient appeal of woman, she certainly ought to have been, and would have been to any but this particular man who now stood facing her, half smiling; a man of middle age, gray about the temples, of heavy-browed eyes, strongly lined face, of strong and bony frame; not an ill-looking or unmanly man one might have said, though years older than this young woman who stood now threading between her fingers the filmy moonshine chain which suspended the points of flame that rose and fell upon her bosom.

At last she said, hesitating, and holding up the flaming pendant, "I'm not to keep them?"

"No, Marguerite!" he smiled. "This particular Papa Faust retains a string on those jewels. They have been seen elsewhere, my dear girl. No, one night's use of them is all this business proposition carries, my dear."

He began to be just a shade more familiar; but she looked at him, still curiously helpless, because she found him strong where most men are weak and defenseless. He caught some sort of challenge in her attitude and in spite of himself trod a half step forward. . . . She evaded him. He heard her laughter rippling in the hall, and followed. . . . Soon they were in the crowded lift, packed in against shirt front and aigrette, silks and jewels, arms and bosoms bared for the evening's fray.

It may be true that no gentleman is grown in less than three generations, but it is not the case that it requires three generations to produce an aristocrat; and here was simple and perfect proof of that assertion. Head waiters make no mistakes! The head waiter of the main hall unhesitatingly took John Rawn and his companion to as good a table as there was in the room. He knew the air of distinction when he saw it!

Heads, in plenty, of men and other women, turned as they passed through in that careless throng of the worldwise and blase. They walked by quietly, simply, took their places with no hesitation. John Rawn had bethought him earlier as to the dinner order. He gave his directions now quietly, without hesitation.

The two ate and drank discreetly, comported themselves, in fact, easily as any of these scores of others. They did not lean toward each other and obviously talk secrets, they did not laugh uneasily and stare about. Among the many well-bred women in that room—where at least a few such were present—none showed an easier accustomedness than Virginia Delaware. Her eagerness, her feverish anxiety, all now were gone. She was perfectly in hand. It was her pleasure now only to prove her fitness for such a scene, to comport herself as though she had known no other surroundings than these in all her life. Once more the miracle of possibility in the young American woman was shown.

Rawn, discreet as his companion, looked on with approval. "You're it!" he once whispered across the table, as he bent above the menu. "You are the part!" Suddenly there came to him out of this occasion an additional surge of self-confidence. Yes, he said to himself, he, too, could travel this gait. He could step easily into this life, the summit of life in America—as he thought—as though born to it. He could spend money with the best. He could obtain for himself as beautiful a woman to wear his jewels as any man here in all this great city. He could as widely advertise his power, his wealth, as any of these. Did he not see envious eyes bent upon his companion and upon himself? It was done! He had won! He had succeeded!

(To be Continued.)

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

SPORTING EVENTS IN LOCAL FIELD

TOWANDA GLUB NOTES

Next Monday evening, January 13th, will be Ladies' Night at the club with an entertainment and dance. The well known Riverside Male Quartette, assisted by F. Gaston Hill, reader, and William Roberts' pianist, will entertain the club members and their lady friends.

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On Friday evening the club members will entertain with a ladies bowling night.

* * * * * *

There will be a chicken roll on Saturday evening open to all the members.

* * * * * *

In the Mystic Valley league' Towanda will meet Medford at Medford next Wednesday evening, January 15th. The Towanda club at present enjoys a very comfortable lead in the league. In the bowling averages, H. Brown stands fifth with 105 10-18, Wilcox seventh with 101 4-12 and Foster twelfth with 100 1-3.

* * * * * *

In the Home Bowling Tournament at the club last evening, Team No. 8 took four points in its match with Team No. 2 and Team No. 9 took four points in its match with Team No. 1.

The scores:

	Team No. 8			
Langill	93	86	107	286
Neilson	100	83	81	264
Foster	86	108	113	317
	Team No. 2			
Lund	85	85	85	255
Burke	91	87	82	260
Dodge	86	72	93	251
	Team No. 1			
Buckman	85	85	85	255
Brown	75	75	75	225
Fagg	65	65	65	195
	Team No. 9			
Parker	85	85	85	255
R. Dorr	103	100	93	296
L. Dorr	85	84	90	259

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The Methodist church gym will be the scene of two good basket ball games this evening.

The M. E. gym first team will meet a team from Company G in the main event of the evening, with the M. E. gym second team trying conclusions with a team from the Boston and Maine railroad.

The Company G team will present a strong lineup with Peterson, Wall, Kenney, Flaherty and McKettrick. Anderson Nichols, Given, W. Long, Van Tassell and Everberg will probably appear for the Gym team. Tonight's game will be the initial effort of the Company G team, while the Gym team has already participated in two contests, winning both.

Two good game have also been arranged for next Thursday evening, the M. E. Gym first meeting the S. S. Pierce Co. team of Boston and the Methodist church girls team clashing with a team captained by Miss Gretchen Van Tassell of the Posse Gym of Boston.

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¶ We do not claim that the mere use of want ads will produce prosperity.

¶ But it seems more than a coincidence that most prosperous people are quick to recognize the value of classified advertising.

¶ Let us supply your wants through this page.

JOINT INSTALLATION LAST EVENING

NEW OFFICERS FOR S. OF V. AND AUXILIARY

The joint installation of the Sons of Veterans Camp and Auxiliary No. 60, was held in the Camp rooms last evening. Officers were installed in the Auxiliary by Past National President, Mrs. Warren of Wakefield, assisted by her staff from the Wakefield Auxiliary, No. 13, as follows:

President, Margaret L. Waters; vice president, Mabel E. Cotton; secretary, Flora W. Noyes; treasurer, Lizzie L. Lovering; trustees, L. Edna Foss, Bertha M. Stone, Lena S. Carswell; chaplain, Annie C. Granger; guide, Ida M. Reed; assistant guide, Sadie A. Page; inside guard, Estelle G. Lent; outside guard, M. Lydia Greene; patriotic instructor, Viola Whithed; judge advocate, Marcus H. Cotton; color bearer, Bessie Boutwell.

The Camp officers were installed by Past Division Commander, Geo. M. Tucker of Medford, assisted by John Farrell of Milton and were as follows:

Commander, Marcus H. Cotton; senior vice commander, Maurice R. Greene; junior vice commander George Wyer; camp council, E. E. Foss, Harry Deloria, Robert H. Corry; patriotic instructor, Walter R. Merchant; chaplain, George H. Perkins; secretary, George H. Newcomb; color sergeant, Robert guide, E. E. Foss; treasurer, D. Lee Waters; inside guard, Harry outside guard, Charles O'Donnell.

Remarks were made by Past Division Commander Brother Tucker, Division Councillor and Guide Brother Farrell; Past National President, Sister Warren; G. A. R. Post 161, Commander Wyer; Auxiliary President, Sister Waters.

After the speaking refreshments were served followed by dancing.

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COURT NOTES

Lena Contalonis who was fined $50 in November for conducting a liquor nuisance, was in court today for not paying the fine. When sentence was pronounced, Judge Johnson allowed the defendant until January 9, to make payment, and this morning he continued the case until January 18, with the understanding that unless settlement was made in the meantime, a house of correction penalty would be imposed.

Albert Hooper who was recently fined $15 for creating a disturbance on a street car, and William Thorne who was fined $25 for shooting out street lights with a revolver, were both in court for not having paid the full amount of their fines. Hooper's case was continued until January 18, and Thorne's to January 25.

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"OUR MUTUAL FRIEND."

Rehearsals have begun for the play "Our Mutual Friend," which the Senior Class will present the latter part of March. The cast is well chosen as follows: John Rokesmith, Frank J. Preston; R. Wilfer, George H. Foster; Mr. Boffin, Clifford Ryan; George Sampson, Harry E. Lawson; Bella Wilfer, Deborah Curtis; Mrs. Wilfer, Alta Smith; Lavina Wilfer, Lena LaCasse; Mrs. Boffin, Valborg Anderson.

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WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.

Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

FUNERAL OF MRS. MARY W. CALL

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary Walker Call, wife of Sylvester Call, who passed away Monday morning, aged 69 years, were held from the family home, 939 Main street, yesterday afternoon, and were conducted by Rev. George H. Tilton, pastor of the North Congregational church. Mrs. Helen R. Poole sang two selections; and the bearers were Messrs. Theodore Sleeper, George Perkins, Frank Taft, and Edgar Call.

Included among the floral tributes testifying to the love and esteem in which the deceased was held, were: pillow from husband Mr. Sylvester Call; wreath from Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Taft; spray of tulips, Miss Carrie W. Tidd; sprays of pinks from Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Call, Mrs. Oliver Call, Mr. and Mrs. Chase, Local Union No. 473, Mrs. Chase and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tabbutt, T. E. Sleeper, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Nichols, Florence E. Carter; sprays of roses, Mr. and Mrs. George Perkins and Miss Perkins, spray of narcissus, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and family, bunch of violets, Mr. and Mrs. Watts, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taft.

Mrs. Call is a native of Burlington and two nieces Miss Carrie Tidd of North Woburn and Mrs. Frank Taft of Allston, thgether with het husband survive her.

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PROEATB COURT NEWS

A petition for the administration of the estate of John Seldon Sargent of Wilmingfon has been filed at the Probate Court through Attorney Melvin G. Rogers.

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A petition has been filed at the Probate courtf or the adminisration of the estate of Margaret A. O'Brien of Burlington.

* * * * * *

The will of Martha W. Winn of Burlington was filed on January 2, 1913 through John W. Johnson, Attorney for the estate. Following are the bequests: Marcia and Abby M. Winn, daughters, the household furniture, live stock, farm tools and implements, vehicles, provender etc; to Marcia Winn, money deposited in the Woburn National Bank, not exceeding $500, and also $5,000 in money; Abby M. Winn, $5,000 in money; Marah B. Pushee, wife of Francis M. Pushee, $1,000; Harold B. Pushee, $500; Winn Willard, Madeline J. Winn and Martha C. Winn, $500 each; $300 to the city of Woburn, the income to be expended for the perpetual care of the John Winn burial lot, and the old Winn lot in Woodbrook cemetery; the rest and residue of the property, real and personal to be divided in equal shares between children, G. Edward, Joseph F. Winn, Helen L. Willard, Marcia, Abby M., and J6hn G. Winn. Marcia Winn is named as executrix. The will is dated October 14, 1912. The following have been suggested as appraisers; L. Waldo Thompson, John R. Carter, and A. Herbert Holland.

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LOWELL GIRL AND WINCHESTER MAN MARRIED

John O'Leary of Winchester, and Miss Ella Foley of Winchester, were married last evening at Lowell, from the residence of the parents of the bride.

Miss Foley formerly lived in Lowell, but for the past four years has resided in Winchester, where she has conducted a periodical store.

Mr. O'Leary is well known in this vicinity, working for years as a conductor on the Bay State street railway.

After a short honeymoon trip the couple will make their home in Winchester.

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Bloodine Cures Rheumatism
Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results, after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot of good." Says: "My Wife
E. A. Cross, 816 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va.

WOBURN PERSONALS

Mr. Harold P. Johnson is confined to his home with an attack of tonsilitis.

* * * * * *

The Glen Ridge club met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Sumner Gould of Bennett street.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Beatrice Sutherland who has been visiting relatives in this city, has returned to her home in Westford, Mass.

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Because of the weather, the High school battalion were obliged to drill in the Armory yesterday.

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Harry Grothe will leave tonght for Indiana where he will establish himself in business.

* * * * * *

The patrons of the 10.28 A. M. B. and M. train was forced to wait a cousiderable time at the Central station today and yesterday, it was 25 minutes late. It fact failure to be on time is a habit. Today the 8.19 A. M. Boston bound train was short in propelling force and had to be pushed from Central Sq to the centre by the shifting engine.

* * * * * *

In the Mystic Valley league Central of Somerville took four games and the total from Calumet of Winchester last evening, and took first place in the bowling seation topping Towanda by one point Central had a bowling total of 1515 with three men above 300, the highest, Bray rolling 324. Cenral's third game was 552.

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In the Home Bowling tournament at Towanda club this evening motches will be between: Team 3, Capt. Chute and team 10, Capt. Sanborn; team 4, Capt. Cummings and team 4, Capt. Taylor; team 6, Capt. Eaton and team 7, Capt. Wilcox.

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MR. AND MRS. HOAG TO BE THE HOSTS

The annual guest night of the North Woburn Parish Aid society will be tomorrow evening, January 10, at 8 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hoag will entertain the members of the society on that evening, at their residence 842 Main street.

Local talent will furnish the entertainment, and an excellent programme has been arranged. It is anticipated that all the members of the society will be present to help make the evening a pleasant one, and a splendid time is anticipated.

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ABERJONA COLONY HELD WHIST PARTY

After a largely attended business meeting of the members of Aberjo Colony No. 131, U. O. P. F. a whist party was held last evening in G. A. R. Hall.

The following were the prize winners:—First ladies, Mrs. John Connors, Broad street; second ladies, Miss Bessie Bradley, Broad street; ladies' consolation, Miss Agnes Connolly, Church street; First gentlemans, William Roulo; second gentlemans, William Little Gentlemans consolation, John Mc Kinnon.

WOBURN

Co-operative Bank

Adjourned Shereholders Meating

An adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank will be held on

Thursday, Jan. 9, 1913

at 7.30 o'clock p. m., to take action on proposed changes in by-laws.

ARTHUR E. GAGE, Secretary.

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PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
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Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

MOLTKE ACCEPTED THE FEE

Occasion When Great, Though Taciturn German Soldier, Must Have Felt Like Laughing.

Sidney Whitman's book, "German Memories," is full of interesting stories about Prussian statesmen, soldiers, artists and writers. Here are two:

"Moltke paid repeated visits to his nephew's villa, and it was there that a droll incident occurred under the chestnut trees of the picturesque garden. One day a stranger looking over the garden railing saw an old man, whose well worn straw hat seemed to betoken the gardener. 'They say that Moltke is on a visit here. Could you tell me, sir, whether it might be possible to catch sight of him?' The old man replied that if the gentleman would come again in the course of the afternoon he might perhaps see Moltke in the garden. In his joy the stranger tendered a mark to the communicative 'gardener,' who promptly pocketed it. The stranger's consternation may well be imagined when on his return in the afternoon he beheld the identical old 'gardener' walking arm in arm with Major von Burt. Moltke waved a greeting, and with a smile called out to him: 'I have still got your mark.'

"Any one who happened to be in Berlin at the beginning of the '80s and was in the habit of riding in the tramcar from the Brandenburg gate to Charlottenburg between six and eight o'clock of an evening might often have noticed an elderly gentleman of striking appearance among the passengers. He was of medium height, of slight figure, his face clean shaven and full of wrinkles, set off by a head full of long silvery hair. A pair of dark, illuminatingly expressive eyes peered through his spectacles. On entering the tram he always looked out for a seat near the lamp at the back of the car, and, invariably succeeded in obtaining it. Thereupon the old gentleman would draw a newspaper from his pocket and soon be engrossed in its contents, notwithstanding the dimness of the light. When the tramcar stopped at Charlottenburg he had generally finished reading. He would get up and hurry to the March Strasse, in which his unpretentious house stood. This was Theodor Mommsen, the renowned historian of 'Ancient Rome.'"

Victimized French Government.

The European spy mania is likely to reach the reductio ad absurdum if there are many imitators of the ingenuity of a certain Herr Glitch, who has succeeded in victimizing the French government to the tune of several thousand dollars. The resourceful Glitch has a considerable knowledge of military tactics, sufficient to enable him to prepare an assortment of plans for the invasion of the French frontier and to give them the necessary professional tint. These he sent to the French government with a hard luck letter about gambling debts and the pressing need for money. By return mail came a letter enclosing $5,000 in bank notes and a request for as much more of the same kind of information as could be procured. Glitch put the money in his pocket and laughed. Moreover, he told every one why he was laughing, so that they also might laugh. But there were no corresponding sounds of revelry from Paris.

Changes in Faces of Cards.

Faces of playing cards as printed today date from the middle of the seventeenth century, at which time the portraits were becoming conventionalized. In France they underwent a number of changes, between the time when Louis XVI. was beheaded until the fall of the second empire. Then republican cards were again devised. Their inventors tried in each suit to symbolize one of the great republics of the world—the Roman, American, Swiss and French being those most usually selected. The symbolic figure of each republic became the queen of the suit; its great hero became the king, while the jacks were secondary heroes, and the aces showed historic pictures. It is from this time that dates the card in which the American republic was the spade suit and George Washington's portrait appeared in place of the king.

Overcoming Insomnia.

One hears frequent complaints of insomnia from persons who tell in the next breath that they have slept from four to five hours but who think that in order to maintain perfect health eight or nine hours of sleep are necessary. As a matter of fact, there are periods in everyone's life when health is so abundant that five hours, and, in exceptional cases, four hours sleep are ample. Persons who sleep for five hours and no longer are not suffering from insomnia. They are enjoying exceptional bodily health

But the entire five hours must be devoted to a sound sleep, or otherwise the body will not be sufficiently rested.

Many Uses for Bamboo.

Bamboo, one of the most provident gifts of nature to a people, is put to so many uses by the natives of the tropics, especially in the Orient, that it is difficult to see how they could live without it. Among the principal uses to which it is put may be set down: Building houses, furniture of all kinds, casings of artesian wells water buckets, rafts, pipes, window shades and blinds, mats, umbrella ribs, hats, rain coats, outriggers on native prows, cover for junks, palanquin poles, blow-pipes, picture frames, decorative purposes, including paintings, paper and paper pulp, baskets, small bridges, walking sticks, and flutes.

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the car and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

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LEADING FAMILY GROCER

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Read The Woburn Journal

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

Established 1851. Daily January 1, 1913. Vol. LXIV. No. 9. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1913. Published Every Week Day Except Holidays. PRICE ONE CENT



Signals of our Winter Time Sale! It's time to think of Spring, so we give a good push to the winter suits by these cut prices.

It's foolish to invent some weird and far-fetched excuse and take expensive newspaper space to explain this sale. It's just our way of reducing heavy weight goods and carry nothing over to another season.

Suits			Overcoats		
WERE $30	NOW	$22.50	WERE $30	NOW	$22.50
" 25	"	19.50	" 25	"	19.50
" 20	"	14.50	" 20	"	14.50
" 18	"	13.50	" 18	"	13.50
" 15	"	11.50	" 15	"	12.50
" 12	"	9.50	" 12	"	9.50
" 10	"	7.50	" 10	"	7.50

A lot of our $1.50 Shirts now $1.00
All sizes 14 to 18. Cuffs attached or detached

Men's $1.00 Golf Caps now 50c

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Miss Marion Pratt, 19 King St.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Shine.
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Edwin F. Wyer, Postmaster.

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The Wakefield Daily Item has issued a neat and attractive calendar, the feature being an exceptionally fine half-tone engraving of the new Item building located at the corner of Albion and Foster streets.

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Read the JOURNAL.

CO-OPERATIVE BANK

The proposed changes in the by-laws of the Woburn Co-operative Bank to be acted upon at the adjourned meeting to be held tomorrow night concern principally the internal workings of the bank and do not affect at all the depositors, or their funds.

The last Legislature abolished the offices of Secretary and Auditors and the bidding for funds by borrowers. Loans are to be made in the future according to priority of the approval of the application for a loan by the directors of the bank.

The directors' meeting for business is to be changed from Thursday to Friday evenings.

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The Social Benevolent Society of the First Church had its regular monthly meeting in the church parlor yesterday, followed with a supper at 6.30.

COAL AT SPECIAL PRICES!

H. E. LORD is having Coal teamed from Somerville Wharf with hisMotor Truck, and to the public desiring 2 tons or more he will quote special prices.
Special prices for Wood delivered in cord lots.

Would solicit long distance teaming with Motor Truck

H. E. LORD, cor. High and Prospect Sts.
TELEPHONE 66 W.

Read THE JOURNAL

ANNUAL MEETING AND ELECTION

LADIES' INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY MET YESTERDAY AFTERFOON

The Ladies' Industrial society of the First Baptist church held its annual business meeting and election of officers at the home of Mrs. Henry B. Williams, Main street, yesterday afternoon. The officers elected to serve the society for the ensuing year were: president, Mrs. Mabel O. Blodgett; vice-president, Mrs. Clara Cole; secretary, Mrs. Dorothy K. Jones; treasurer, Miss Mary J. Wakeford; finance committee, Mrs. Hattie Northrup.

A rising vote of thanks was given the retiring president, Mrs. Nena D. Gage, for her very faithful and efficient services the past three years.

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BARACA ENTERTAINMENT.

The second entertainment of the Dr. March Baraca Class course will be given next Monday evening, January 13, in Lyceum Hall. Rodgers and Grilley are to be the entertainers for the evening. Mr. Rogers is a harpist of high repute. Mr. Grilley is a humorist. He is the author of many songs and recitations and is a genuine fun maker.

Single admission fifty cents. Tickets admitting to this and to the one to be given on Feb. 24, seventy-five cents.

The Anita Company, a sextet of young ladies classified as a singing orchestra, will furnish the entertainment on Feb. 24, 1913. Come.

GROWING OLD GRACEFULLY

MRS. NANCY W. PARKER ROUNDS OUT NINETY YEARS TODAY

Mrs. Nancy Wyman Parker is a exemplar of the art of growing old gracefully, a fact demonstrated beyond a doubt today, the 90th anniversary of her birth, when scores of friends, who count themselves fortunate to be included in that category, called at the home of the venerable woman, at 704 Main street to pay their respects and extend congratulations. At four score and ten Mrs Parker is still young in heart with mental alertness undimmed, and keeps fully abreast of the times by daily reading.

The home where much of Mrs. Parker's long life has been spent was filled today with bright blossoms from friends of long standing, and the hour was given over to music and happy interchange. Assisting the hostess were her daughter, Mrs. Lillian P. Bailey who lives with her, and her son, Austin Wilbur Parker, his wife and their child Master Wyman West Parker, who at the age of 10 weeks really wields the sceptre in the Parker household. It has been a merry day with them all, and the gospel of good cheer, and laughter has been preached most effectively.

Mrs. Parker was born in the house now occupied by her son, at 694 Main street, daughter of Abel and Maria (Wade) Wyman, thus uniting in her family line the earliest settlers in Woburn. She is the widow of Josiah Parker who died in 1880, and whom she married in 1847 She has long been affiliated with the Unitarian church, and was a member of the Universalist Society that preceeded it. Her life has been uneventful, her home and domestic duties having been her first care. And so, employed in doing what she loved to do, and surrounded by those whom she loved and who loved her she has gracefully reached the 90th milestone in life's journey.

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STONEHAM STRAWS

Tomorrow at 2 p. m. a funeral service will be held at 248 Main street, Stoneham, for Herbert L. Macklin, a former resident of that town, who recently died in Everett, where he had lived for two years. His wife, Mrs. Jennie Macklin, and two or three small children survive him. He was born at Bucksport, Me. 49 years ago.

* * * * * *

Hon. Samuel W. McCall will be the speaker at the approaching annual banquet of the Stoneham board of trade Jan. 16 in Mechanics hall.

READING RIPPLES

The Reading Firemen's Relief association will be the beneficiary of the annual departmental concert and ball to be held in the new Security hall in that town Jan. 16.

* * * * * *

Reading is seriously considering the purchase of an auto combination truck for its fire department that will cost in the neighborhood of $8000.

* * * * * *

This evening the Reading Council, Knights of Columbus will hold a ladies' night, its second annual, in Masonic hall.

* * * * * *

On Sunday there will be a funeral service at 96 Bancroft avenue for Freeman A. Marshall who died in Boston Wednesday. Mr. Marshall, who was by profession a civil engineer, was a native of Hollis, N. H.

EVERETT MAN HEAVILY FINED

PENALTY OF $50 IMPOSED FOR DRIVING AUTO RECKLESSLY IN WILMINGTON

Ralph Dunslow of Everett was finned $50 by Judge Johnson this morning for recklessly operating an automobile while under the influence of liquor.

Dunslow was prosecuted by Chief of Police Hill of Wilmington and Edward N. Eames, Chairman of the Wilmington Board of Selectmen, Albert Butters, Leon Southmade, and Edward Haskell, all of Wilmington, testified against the defendant. Dunslow pleaded guilty.

According to the stories told by the Wilmington citizens, who were witnesses, it developed that at about 4.15 o'clock last Monday afternoon, Dunslow while driving his machine by Hart's Crossing, at the junction of Main street and Middlesex avenue, Wilmington at a terrific rate of speed, lost all control of the auto, ran up onto the sidewalk, and struck a telegraph pole with great force, smashing one of the hind wheels, and disabling the machine. Witnesses to the accident said that it was extremely fortunate that no teams or persons happened to be in the path of the flying auto or a bad accident, that surely must result in loss of life would be inevetable. All the witnesses said that Dunslow was under the influence of liquor, and he admitted that he was intoxicated. He said that he had not taken much liquor but that before leaving Lowell for his return trip, he did drink some, and the liquor had affected him. He offered no defence beyond that he had never been arrested before.

Judge Johnson before pronouncing sentence, lectured the defendant severely on the serious nature of the offence he was being tried for. The Judge enumerated the many possibilities of fatal accident, when an operator under the influence of intoxicating liquors drives a machine along the public highway, at the rate of speed Denslow was going. He warned Dunslow that he was going to let him off with a fine of $50 because of his good record, and because Dunslow's employer, who had been in conference with the court, han spoken highly of his reputation and character. The maximum penalty for the offences with which Dunslow was charged is a fine not exceeding $200, or imprisonment in the house of correction for 6 months, or both.

Dunslow, besides the fine of $50, suffers the loss of his chauffeurs license, as the statutes provide that the action of court in finding gutlty and penalizing the driver of an automobile for such offenses, automatically revokes the license.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.
The various lines are kept uniformly complete.
We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?
A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.
And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's
Jewelry Store Since 1871.
THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING DAY

EDITOR AND MRS. CHARLES S. PARKER OF ARLINGTON WILL RECEIVE JAN. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Parker of Arlington announce that they will be at home informally Jan. 20, 1913. That date is the 50th anniversary of their wedding, and friends are cordially invited to meet them at their home 12 Pelham Terrace, Arlington, from 7 to 10 p. m.

To the Woburn friends of Mr and Mrs. Parker this announcement will have a special significance, for it was in this city that Charles Symmes Parker and Miss Cornelia F. Swaney were married half a century ago.

At that far off time the groom was publisher of the Woburn Budget, having succeeded to the sole proprietorship after his original partners, John L. Parker, his brother, and Horace N. Hastings had enlisted and gone to the front, the former as a member of the 22d Mass. and the latter of the 5th Mass.

Since the early 70's Charles S. Parker has been the senior proprietor of the Arlington Advocate and Lexington Minute-Man, and has resided in Arlington. This paper gladly gives place to the announcement of the Parker's Golden Wedding Day for it was in the Woburn Journal office that Editor Parker learned his trade as a printer, a calling he has ever honored.

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WOBURN GRANGE SIGNALLY HONORED

STATE MASTER GARDNER PRESIDES AT INSTALLAATION EXERCISES

The officers elect and appointive of Woburn Grange were formally installed at a special meeting held in Odd Fellows Hall last evening. The local grange was highly honored in having the services, as installing officer, of State Master Charles M. Gardner of Westfield, one of the busiest men in the state. He was assisted in the impressive work by Mrs. Lesle Haywood of North Reading.

"There was an attendance of 100 members of the order, and invited guests of honor included Past Masters Wallace and Cahill of Waltham, Osbon and Perry of Wilmington, Newhall of Saugus, Walker and Whithed of Woburn. A pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation of a past master's jewel to the retiring master, George J. Whithed. A collation was served and remarks were made by the State Master, his aid, Mrs. Haywood, and the several past masters present. The occasion was a helpful, instructive and enjoyable one.

Officers installed were: Master, Hadley F. Higgins; Overseer, Fred Richardson, Lecturer, Miss Katherine McCarron; Steward, Philip Doherty; Chaplain, Miss Lillian Breslin; Treasurer, Harold P. Johuson; Secretary, Miss Margaret Hearn; Gatekeeper, William Breslin; Ceres, Myrta Higgins; Flora, Alice Callahan; Pomona, Annie Graham; Lady Assistant Steward, Miss Frances Meagher; Executive Committee, William Graham for 3 years and Frank Menchin for 1 year.

FINN AND MAGANN ARE AGAIN INDICTED

The Middlesex County grand jury in its report to Judge Chase at the East Cambridge court yesterday, indicted John H. Finn and James Magann on four new counts for conducting motion picture shows in Woburn without a license from the Mayor.

Finn and Magann have already been fined by Judge Littlefield $125 each, and the recent indictments cover other alleged violations of the law.

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WILL PLAY AT ROXBURY TOMORROW

M. E. GYM TEAM TO MEET FAGE CLASS AT BASKET BALL

The Methodist Gym first team will journey to Roxbury tomorrow evening and meet the strong Page class basket ball team.

The local boys are playing a strong game at present, but will meet a strong quintet in the Page class tomorrow evening. The Gym team is confident of annexing another to its growing string of victories.

Jim Long and Gus Everberg will probably hold down the two forward positions, with Bill Long and Given alternating at center. Anderson and Capt. Nichols will handle the guard positions.

DAINTY CANDIES

Verity's Butter Toffee 50c lb., Verity Butter Toffee Bars 5c
Either with or without nuts(Home Made)

ASSORTED NUTS

Pecans, 90c lb., Almonds, 90c lb., Peanuts, 40c lb., Delicious Assorted Cream Mints, 25c lb., Chocolate Dixies and Krispy Stix, 40c lb., Ye Old Fashioned Pulled Toffee Kisses, 10c Box.

Apollo Assorted Wrapped Caramels 29c lb
Stuffed Dates 29c lb

BULK CHOCOLATES
at 20c 40c and 50c lb

Our assortment of High Grade chocolates will astonish you.

Page and Shaws', Liggett's, Criterion, Fenway, Apollo, and Schrafft's.

From 1-4 Trial to 5 lb Regular

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WOBURN, . . . MASS.
We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1913

SPEAKING OE ASSESSORS.

The Recess Committee appointed at the last session to investivate the subject of municipal finance have made their report and recommendations. The document is a most interesting one and of vital importance to the cities and towns of the state, to none more than to Woburn. These recommendations and the proposed bills which accompany the report may well provoke discussion and the JOURNAL means later to deal with some of them, such as the proposition to abolish the tax rate limit which for many years has been in operation.

Our attention just now has been particularly directed to the following recommendation,

> "That assessors be appointed by the mayors of cities and the selectmen of towns, the appointment to be subject to the approval of the tax commissioners.

We have been wondering whether, if this recommendation had been the law for the last few years, our Board of Assessors would have included some of the material which has constituted or constitutes it now. This Board has for many years been the subject of more or less criticism in Woburn and to an unprejudiced observer it would seem such foundation for criticism as may have heretofore existed has not been removed by recent appointments, but has rather been strengthened. To say that the Board has not been a strong one is not to say that there have not been some good men on it, as, for instance, Messers Gage and Rice. Mr. Riley's appointment a few years since was a creditable one too, but he was only allowed to hold the position for a few months. It seems very improbable that some of the appointments which have been made would have been able to "get by" the tax commissioner if his approval had been required when the appointments came along. In at least one instance we think the appointment amounted to a public scandal, but no public condemnation of it has ever been made and it is unnecessary and would be ungracious to discuss it now.

We hope the new member of the Board just appointed by Mayor Henchey will add to its calibre, but it can hardly be said that his training and experience hold out encouragement in that direction. The occupations he has followed are entirely honorable and worthy, but do not seem to have been on a scale to equip him for the position and for the exercise of that strong judgment which should characterize the discharge of the duties incumbent upon an assessor of this city.

THE "ALL-FOURS" CURE.

One Dr. Klotz, said to be a German scientist, is reported to have discovered a new cure, the value of which is claimed to have been established by its trial in a German sanitorium for a year or more. The Professor says that most human ills are caused by walking upright and that various organs are deranged and the stomach displaced by this practice and that these difficulties may be easily cured by walking on all fours. He also is of the opinion that nature never intended man to walk upright, but that some fashionable tree-dweller set the style aeons ago and unfortunately the whole human race followed him. The Professor is sure that the spine ought to be horizontal and would in that position better protect man's vital organs. It is declared that dyspepsia has been permanently cured by those who have consistently for some months mixed their hands and feet up in walking and it is confidently asserted that any organic disease which has not become chronic can he cured. One specially good feature of this practice is said to be that there is no danger of overdoing it and that the expense of a physician is unnecessary. All one needs to do, if he falls ill, is to get down and creep and keep on creeping. It is also pointed out that the practice can be indulged in out of doors as well as in the house, provided one is not too proud to be seen hopping over his lawn or in the open.

It may be sometime before this practice becomes common with us but we cannot refrain from urging its trial upon some of the Republican aldermen who last Monday seemed to be suffering, either from indigestion or some mental derangement resulting in atrophy of the intellect. One walking on all fours certainly assumes a humble attitude and in practising the new cure the aldermen would be in a position where, without troubling to fall down, they could humbly beg the pardon of their Republican constituents who supposed they possessed some rigidity of spine at the time they voted for them last fall. The "All-Fours" cure might make their mental processes more logical and their sense of obligation more discerning so that they would appreciate that it was not their duty to vote to keep in office certain officials, who on the stump and elsewhere in December last urged their defeat as candidates for the Aldermanic Board and declared their unfitness for the position, an estimate of their capacity which, it must be said, seems to be somewhat justified by what they have thus far done.

Always read the Journal Editorials LIVE AND SPICY

Funeral Services for Freeman F. Leslie

LAID AT REST IN WOODBROOK CEMETERY TO-DAY

The funeral of the late Freeman F. Leslie an old time resident of Woburn who died Tuesday night at the home of his daughter Mrs. George W. Nichols, 22 Winn street, was held there this afternoon at 2 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. Henry C. Parker of the Unitarian church.

Mr. Leslie many years ago when he moved from Woburn to Ayer joined Robert Burns Lodge, No. 159, I. O. O. F. of that town and was a member in good standing at the time of his death.

The bearers, members of Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F. of this city were George A. Turner, M. Littlefield, Marcus H. Cotton and Ernest A. Morrow. Interment was at Woodbrook cemetery.

Mr. Leslie was a native of Derry, N. H., where he was born May 16, 1834, and came to North Woburn with his parents to live when a young man.

He was a currier by trade and possessed of a warm genial nature that endeared him to many friends.

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FUNERAL SERVICES YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

The funeral services for Miss Bertha Taylor Converse were held at her late residence on Sherman Place yesterday and were conducted by Rev. H. B Williams, D.D. Since 1876 Miss Converse and her mother, Mrs. Susan Taylor Converse, have lived together in the residence on the sightly summit of Wood's Hill, which was erected by Joshua P. Converse, the father of the deceased. Miss Converse was from infancy an invalid requiring the most constant and exacting care which has been faithfully given by her mother, now 83 years of age. The daughter was never able to get about in public. Her early education was directed by her mother, a woman of superior attainments. In later years by wide reading and study she reached a high degree of attainment especially along scientific lines. She was a member of some national societies and conducted extensive correspondence with scientists of high repute.

For 26 consecutive years the mother and daughter spent their summers in a quiet N. H. town, the custom being given up 5 years ago when the journey became too severe a strain on both.

The funeral services were attended by many neighbors and friends, and the floral tributes were touching both for number and simplicity.

Mrs. Converse has indicated a desire that it might be known that she has been deeply moved by the neighborly assistance and sympathy shown her in her sorrow and loneliness.

Following the service at the house the body was taken to Mt. Auburn for cremation, followed only by the aged mother with a neighbor as a companion on the sad journey.

A CARD

To the many kind friends and neighbors who have extended aid, comfort and sympathy during the time of sorrow and bereavement, through which I have been called to pass, I wish to extend heartfelt thanks and express my appreciation.

Sylvester Call.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. *They never fail.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

LEGEND OF NATURAL BRIDGE

It Saved the Mohegans and Was Thenceforth Called by Them the Bridge of God.

At a height of 215 feet above Clear creek in Virginia stands the famous natural bridge known all over the world. Built of solid rock forty feet thick, it spans the creek. It is a great natural wonder. Our great and beloved national hero, George Washington, once climbed it and carved his name upon its side. The Mohegan tribe of Indians called it the Bridge of God and ascribed to it this supernatural origin.

Once upon a time it happened that the Mohegans were at war with a hostile tribe of Indians. The fight was hot, and a valiant stand they made against their foe. But at last the Mohegans were forced to give way and to retreat. On and on they went, the whole tribe with their women and children, and the enemy behind them. Finally they came to a precipice. Below yawned a cavern, wide and deep, and no way to cross or means to escape was anywhere to be seen. Perilous and helpless indeed was the plight of the Mohegans. They were ready to give up and submit to the cruel fate that was pursuing them. Then a wise man of the tribe spoke. "My children," he said, "go down upon your knees and pray to the Great Spirit above, who alone can save us from our misfortunes."

All in a body they obeyed the words of the old medicine man. Long and hard they prayed. When they finally lifted up their heads, lo, there stood a mighty bridge. Across it they now led the women and children, and then turned upon their foes, who were close at hand. They gave the enemy a hard battle and finally repulsed and defeated them. In gratefulness to Manitou, the Great Spirit of the world, they named this bridge the Bridge of God.

Smoke Abatement in Scotland.

The gas and electrical departments of a corporation in Glasgow, Scotland, are competing keenly in the exhibition of appliances for the reduction of smoke from furnaces and kitchen ranges. The electricity department has a complete electrically fitted restaurant, where all the cooking, the kitchen work, the cleaning, the heating and the lighting are effected by electric current. The gas department has a "gas equipped house," in which all the cooking and heating is done by gas fires, as well as many of the other operations in connection with housekeeping, and in which all the lighting is obtained from incandescent gas burners of different types. The corporation is encouraging the reduction of smoke, not only by holding these periodical exhibitions, but also by lending gas cookers free to all the citizens. It has loaned 37,000 of these cookers since March 1. It is also supplying gas fires, and the demand for these has been so great that it cannot be met without considerable delay.

Down the Scale.

A certain bride is very much in love with her husband and very willing to admit it. She likes to sound his praises to her mother and to her girl friends. She has a number of original expressions. When her husband is good she says he is "chocolate cake, three layers deep." When he is very good he "chocolate cake, four layers deep," and so on up the scale. Occasionally, however, things take a turn.

The bride's mother dropped in the other day. The bride was a trifle peevish, but her mother pretended not to notice this.

"And how is John today?" was her inquiry. "Chocolate, four layers deep?"

"No."

"Three layers deep?"

"No."

"Two layers deep?"

"No." This with a pout.

"Then what is he?"

"Dog biscuit!"—National Monthly.

Virtue in the "But."

"Justice is blind;" but she sees more than she takes official notice of.

"Put something by for a rainy day;" but don't let that lead you to forget the pleasant weather of the moment.

"The world owes you a living;" but it's just as well to go out and collect the debt.

"Old friends are best;" but every once in a while a new one turns up fit to make into an old one.

"Make friends;" but don't expect friends to make you.

"Man proposes;" but, often enough, the baby disposes.

"The way of the transgressor is hard;" but his wife's is harder.

"Opportunity knocks once at every door;" but if you're knocking at the same instant you're not likely to hear the lady.—Lippincott's.

Explanation of "O. K."

Here is the origin of the expression "O. K.," according to Ado Hunnius of Leavenworth, Kan., a veteran of the Civil war:

"Among the supplies that the war department used to buy," Mr. Hunnius says, "were crackers made by the old Orrins-Kendall Cracker company in Chicago. The boxes in which these crackers came were marked O. K. We were always eager to get hold of these 'O. K.' crackers, because they were always sure to be good, while many other brands were likely to be spoiled or wormy. And gradually O. K. came to be a synonym among the soldiers for something that was above par."

EARLY DAYS OF YALE

WHEN THE FAMOUS COLLEGE WAS IN ITS INFANCY.

Wonderful Changes Have Been Made, as the World Moved On—Athletic Field a Thing Unknown to the Founders.

On Saturday, November, 23, at New Haven, the Yale and Harvard football gladiators matched their wits and stamina in a struggle for victory before forty thousand persons of both sexes waving flags and shouting at the top of their lungs. It is a pity that Dr. David F. Atwater of Springfield, the oldest living graduate of Yale, class of 1839, could not see the performance, for there was nothing like it in his days at college. The spectacle would be too strenuous for the old gentleman, however, and as for getting to the field of battle and returning safely to his home without physical hurt or mental collapse, it is not to be thought of as feasible at his age. Football as a visual diversion is a game for youth and for vigorous middle life.

When Dr. Atwater was at New Haven the students were not athletic. What they spent on college sports would scarcely have filled a blind man's cup with coppers. The doctor remembers a gymnasium, but it was very small, the apparatus was meager, and the students made little use of it. One does not have to go further back than the late seventies at Harvard to remember that the gymnasium of that comparatively modern day was a circular brick building not much larger than a prosperous farmer's smokehouse; ridiculously primitive and inadequate was the equipment according to latter day notions, and the superintendent was a stout gray little man who could spar and fence a bit, but that was about all.

To return to Yale in 1834-39, physical prowess seems to have been demanded only when "town" and "gown" fought together, and brute strength was then more in evidence than skill in boxing and wrestling. The college leader in such affrays was known as Major Bully, the biggest and sturdiest man in his class, according to Dr. Atwater. Yale men were much given to debating and literary expression. "Linonia," "Brothers in Unity" and "Calliope," were some of the societies equipped with libraries and bristling with logicians, the rivalry between these organizations being intense. Amusements of any kind were limited, and from our point of view they were tame enough. The New Haven & Hartford railroad had not been built when freshman Atwater entered college; so there was no running down to New York to see the sights and to dissipate. The stage coach and the canal to Northampton afforded the only means of transportation. Professor Benjamin Silliman was arguing that it would never be possible to build steamships powerful enough to cross the Atlantic.

The college buildings then consisted of a row of brick dormitories, a plain chapel, an atheneum and lyceum building in which the recitations were held; round them all ran the old wooden "Yale fence." Entrance examinations were oral and exclusively classical. Flint and tinder supplied ignition; imported friction matches, few in number, were regarded as dangerous. Dr. Atwater remembers a tremendous demonstration of livery stable men against the projected New Haven & Hartford railroad because it would injure their business. Such was Yale in the old days in the memory of an alumnus still living.—New York Sun.

Possum Paradise.

Loris is the native heath of the opossum. Nowhere else does he abound so plentifully or thrive so well. It is here that the Georgia people get their fine specimens when they wish to entertain President Taft at a possum dinner. Folks come from North Carolina here to hunt them, and our market supplies Delmonico's and St. Regis and many other famous caravansaries.

As the canvasback duck and the diamondback terrapin are to Baltimore, so is the possum to Loris. The Maryland duck feeds on wild celery, which grows on the flats of the headwaters of the Chesapeake bay. It is this that gives them their fine flavor, just as peanuts and acorns flavor the razorback hog and produce the Smithfield ham.

The Loris possum feeds on chickens, nice young fat chickens, such as only Loris has, and many of them are from the postmaster's private crop.—Loris News.

Beauty of Youth.

What an unbearable world it would be if we were all sent into it full grown. Just think of it! What a grand institution youth is, and not only our youth, but the youth of everything—the young leaves, the tiny blossoms, the inimitable green of the growing grass, the merry foals, and calves and lambs in the field, the downy little ducklings and the neat little chicks; what an enormous source of pleasure would be absent without all these. We all keep one special corner of our hearts for what is small, and young—the very softest corner. Even the most pompous and pragmatical of men forgives many things injurious to dignity on the part of a playful puppy or a graceful little kitten. How humanizing the effect of the brute creation is on us we have never prroperly appreciated.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Feb. 1 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

NOTICE.

LOST—Savings Bank Book.

To the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank,
Woburn, Mass.

I, Elizabeth A. Rider of Gloucester, in the County of Essex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, hereby give notice that Deposit Book number 31,841 issued to me has been lost or destroyed; and, pursuant to the provisions of Section 40, Chapter 590 of the Acts of 1908 and amendments thereto, I hereby make application to your Corporation for the payment of the amount of the deposit represented by said book.

(Signed) ELIZABETH A. RIDER.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank hereby consents that public notice be given of this application by advertising the same once a week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Treasurer.
Dec. 20, 1912. 3-10-17

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COMING EVENTS

Januray 13. Towanda ladies' night.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

January 23. Armory assembly.

February 6. Armory assembly.

February 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

January 27. Theatre Party at Majestic Theatre, to the Elks' Flowerland Ladies' Carnival Committee.

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Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
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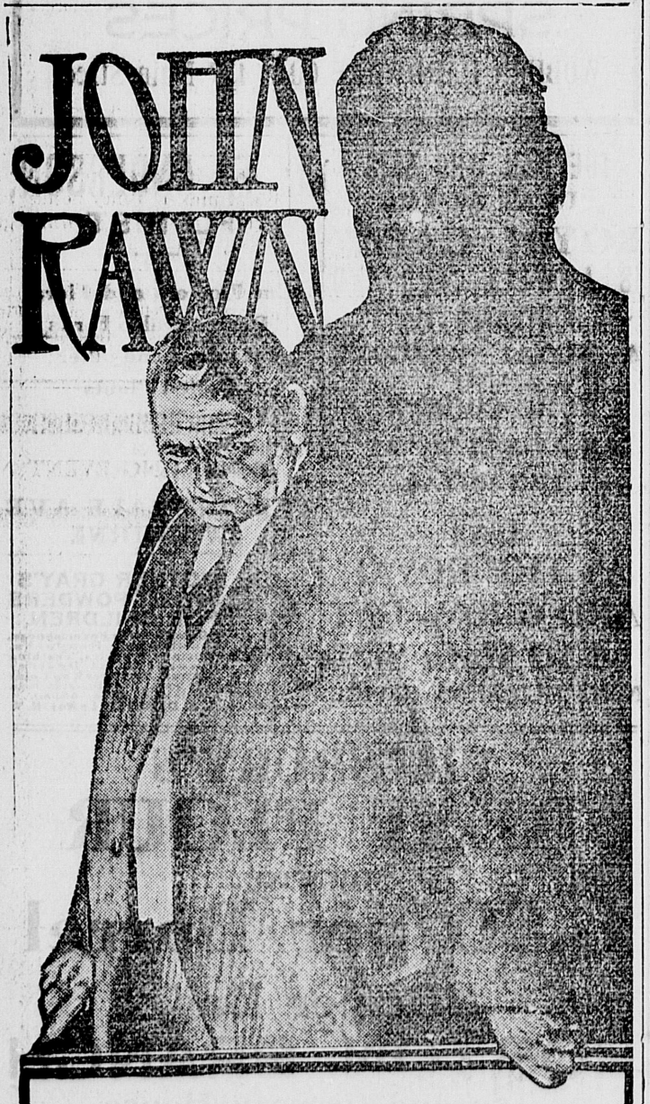
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By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

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Makes for Smooth Existence.

There is a good deal said about the loss of individuality, a loss when real which we all deplore, but a man is more likely to keep his individuality, with his life, if he follows in his motor the formulated lines of traffic rather than meet another man in his motor on the wrong side of the road. If both men happened to be in a civic parade there would be no loss of individuality to the man who kept his place behind instead of driving out from his place in order to get farther ahead of the man behind him, or in order to slip in ahead of the one ahead of him. Keeping in line means a simple thing often, but it is one of the trifles that make for a perfectly smooth existence.

There are seeming restrictions in life that hamper, but there are a great many others that forward. It is easy to understand the gains when compliance of a purely mechanical sort—but very necessary—has been made. By reasoning from their analogy we may find out to our advantage that there are many others less tangible, a compliance with which would do wonders in making the world go round, and in making ourselves the happiest and most successful people.

Stolen Turkey.

Rev. Algernon S. Crapsey, in an interview during the Little Falls strike, said of a very religious and very notorious child-labor millionaire:

"This man reminds me of Uncle Calhoun Clay.

"Uncle Cal was accused of stealing a turkey, and the Sunday after the accusation being communion Sunday, the old fellow was one of the first communicants at the little white church.

"His pastor, Rev. Washington White, said to him reproachfully, after the service:

"'Calhoun Clay, I'm ashamed of you. The idea of your coming to communion after stealing a turkey!'

"'Lands-a-massy, parson,' said old Uncle Cal, 'do you think I'd let a skinny old turkey, hardly worth ten cents a pound, stand betwixt me and the Lord's table?'"

Swiss Savings Banks.

The number of savings banks in Switzerland increased from 450 in 1897 to 1,050 in 1898.

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12-19

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

By EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR of THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE, 54-40 OR FIGHT.

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary [illegible]

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

After all, it had been easy, as he had found so many things easy in the test. As to the young woman with him, John Rawn's cold heart went out in admiration. "By Jove!" he said, "she's a lady, that's what she is. She'd be—" Yet it is to be noted that his admiration for this young woman was primarily based not upon the usual impulses of men so situated, but upon a vast self-respect, for that he had placed her here and so proved his own judgment to be good. Some souls are slow to any love but that of self, the approbation of self being the breath of life to them. Even the beauty of Virginia Delaware—and she was beautiful—was swallowed up in John Rawn's love and admiration for himself.

There was, thus far, no suggestion of impropriety between them, now or later. They dined long, deliberately and well. Miss Delaware drank no wine, Rawn himself only abstemiously. The keenest delight of the evening felt by either came not of food or drink. The intoxication of the city's night life fell upon them, entered their souls. Distant and low-voiced musical instruments set the air athrob with sensuous melody. Flowers bloomed, jewels blazed, soft voices rose, wine added its stimulus here and there. But beyond this luxury, this sensuousness, beyond the novelty of it, beyond the vague impulses of a common, humanity which runs through all the world, they felt the last and subtle delight which comes with an admitted assuredness of self—the consciousness of power and ability to prevail, the certainty of knowing all the path, all the full orbit of the great.

As they sat thus calmly, apparently, as most might have said, old habitues of scenes like this, apparently persons of wealth and distinction, Rawn felt once more bent upon him the look of a passer-by. There approached the table where they sat the couple he had seen earlier that evening, a stately and beautiful young woman, whose features now were a trifle more animated, whose eyes were brighter; and with her the same dyspeptic director, sallow, with pointed dark beard. His face flushed still more as he saw John Rawn and his companion. He turned an admiring gaze upon the latter, whom of course he did not recognize. Rawn caught the gaze. It was the keenest delight of his evening that he could smile back, showing his own teeth also.

"By Jove!" muttered the ex-director to himself.

"I beg pardon!" haughtily commented his own fair companion, who had caught his gaze aside. "You know that person? Who is she?"

"I don't know, my dear—I'm just trying to think. Her face—it looks like the goddess on some stock certificate I've seen—"

"Indeed?"

"Yes, goddess with a handful of lightning bolts."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. We might call her the 'Lady of the Lightnings' tonight. She surely does shine like the bright and morning star, the way she's illuminated—eh, what?"

"Indeed?"

"Well, hang it all! She's a looker, too!"

"Indeed?"

"Yes, indeed! And they both look like ready money." The ex-director gave a little laugh.

"You don't know them?" asked his companion, more placated as they reached the corridor, where Virginia Delaware was at last out of sight.

"No, I don't know her—never saw her before, unless, as I said, in an engraving. Don't worry—I haven't got any of the engravings—now."

"Who is he?"

"Fellow by name of Rawn, from Chicago."

"Oh!"

CHAPTER VI.

John Rawn, Prominent Citizen.

The blare and blaze of American life went on in all its capitals of industry. Buildings sprang up, factories poured their smoke unceasingly into



"No, I Don't Know Her—"

the sky. Men ran hither and thither like ants, busy about what seemed to them of importance. Vast hives of heaped-up stone twice daily poured out their population of small creatures, some of them crippled, hurt, shorn in the battle of life, their faces pale, their forms bowed and stunted before their time. Out of the rich west poured always a steady stream of the products of the soil and of the mines, wealth unspeakable, dug from the resources of this admirable country of ours. Many produced it, a few controlled it, all required it.

But there came a sort of hush over all the country, as though an eclipse were passing, or some gloom cast by a cloud coming between these cities and the sun. Men said that business was not so good as it should be, though the country was richer than ever. None understood the popular unrest. Many pondered, many attempted to explain, but they found all save the easy and obvious explanation. The masses remained morose, dissatisfied. Pamphlets appeared. In the journals pretending to give voice to popular trend of thought there were now to be seen many screeds from many unknown men. Some men said that prices should rise, others that rates of transportation should rise, but that wages should decrease. Others said that wages should increase—a few only of these, not many; for those who needed most a larger wage were those most dumb of expression, least able and least apt to make any public protest. Our proudest may be our poorest—our neediest our most silent.

In John Rawn's slowly growing factories near the western capital wages did not rise. He kept on his fight with the labor organizations. For this reason he met additional expense and additional delay in carrying on his plans, but still waged war, relaxing not at all, meeting pickets with policemen, force with force. The popular discontent of the day meant nothing to him. His eye was fixed ahead. To Halsey's complaints on the one side, his directors' discreet grumbling on the other, he paid as little attention on the one hand as upon the other. John Rawn had a dream, and he knew that his dream must come true. His dream was one of a wide-reaching and relentless power, shared by those few men destined by fate to own the so-called American republic. Let the people do what they would, all they could. This was his dream. It had come to him in all its fullness one evening in the great city of the east. He exulted.

As to the industrial situation in International Power, Rawn now began to prove himself a good business man, and he received more and more the grudged confidence of his associates, who came from almost every rank of big business. Through the aid and advice of these, his private fortune began to mount up enormously. So also did International Power make money. The only sore place of the directors' overstrained nerves centered in affairs at the gaunt building in the suburb, where a dozen mysterious machines, toothed and armed, cogged and coiled, still stood in a state of half-completion, as inchoate and mysterious now as they had been at their inception. None of the workmen, none of the foremen, could guess what they would look like when completed.

There was something else, which not the most suspicious guessed—John Rawn himself did not know! His success was a vast bubble. Halsey was the only man who ever had known the full secret of mantling one of the miraculous receivers which they all had seen and all had accepted. Rawn, bold enough, kept this to himself, although he feared to go to Halsey and make any demands. Halsey held grim peace for months—indeed, for more than four years in all, counting from the first motor made in the Kelly row woodshed. It was risky, but for once Rawn dared make no desperate move. Halsey talked little. He was very sad since the birth of his hunchbacked child. Sometimes he talked to Virginia Delaware about it; never to his wife, Grace.

And still the seven days' wonder of International Power remained to puzzle the industrial world. No inkling of the real intention of the company ever got out. There was, as Rawn had predicted, no market for the stock, for the reason that it was not listed and for the further reason that it was not sold. It was held in a close communion of hard-headed and close-mouthed men, and there were no confidences betrayed. The thing was too big to conform to ordinary rules. In the center of all this stood the figure of John Rawn, suddenly grown large and strong. He ruled his army, officers, staff and line, cavalry, infantry and auxiliaries, as one born originally to command. He brooked neither parleying nor thwarting of his will—except in one instance. He never made any demands on Halsey, never gave him any peremptory orders after that one day in the office, months earlier, before Halsey made his first trip to New York.

These months seemed to have aged John Rawn, none the less. He grew grimmer and grayer, more taciturn and reserved. At the clubs he was one of the most talked-of men in town, and one who talked least himself. As his hair grew grayer at the temples, his jaw grew harder, at the corner of his chin coming the triangular wrinkles which go with hard-faced middle age. Enigmatic, self-centered, he could not have been called a happy man. He smiled but rarely, joked not at all, engaged in no badinage, told no stories, found no lighter side of life, played no golf, had no vacations. Like some vast engine of tremendous driving power he went on his way, admired in a city and country full of able men, as one competent to hold his own with the best and strongest of them all. And still of all his traits stood out the one of self-confidence. He played a game of enormous and continuous risk—fundamental risk by reason of Halsey, incidental by reason of his widely ballooned market operations; yet his nerve held. Moreover, he was learning the price of success—an absolute devotion to the means of success. When he learned that the child of his daughter was not a son but a girl, and that it was a hunchback for life, a sad-faced, unsmiling child—he set his jaws for a moment, but said few words of condolence, either to his daughter or her husband. He did not smile for three months after that, and never referred to this subject again, after its first discussion with his wife at Graystone hall; but it cost him no time and no energy lost from business. It only deepened in his soul his growing hatred for Charley Halsey, the man whom he dared not chide.

In the headquarter offices a vast smooth running business machine had now been built up. Rawn was an organizer. The laxness and looseness of the old railway offices in St. Louis where he had got his business schooling, were missing in the headquarters of International Power. Employes had small time to gossip in business hours. Out of business hours, it is to be confessed, once in a while there was discussion as to the salary of Miss Virginia Delaware, which was reported a wholly instable affair. It was rumored in stenographic circles that she had taken to wearing very stunning evening gowns. Yet not the most captious—though willingness did not lack—could raise voice against her, or couple her name with any other. Rawn and she were never seen together excepting during business hours; he never mentioned her name in any company. Once or twice a laughing voice at the National Union, where rich men met in numbers, tried to create some sort of discussion over Rawn's beautiful private secretary, but it was so suddenly stopped by Rawn himself that it never was resumed.

Upon the other hand, few could speak in definite knowledge regarding the domestic matters of John Rawn. He was a man of mystery, though one of known and admitted power. He held what he gained; and, as there must have been accorded to him strength of soul, grasp, readiness, courage, he began to be accepted as one of the large figures of his day alike in industry and finance. He had by this time fully arrived in the prominent citizen class in his chosen metropolis. Did firemen perish, John Rawn joined the list of those who aided the widows. Was some neighboring city swept by flames, again he joined—on the front page of the papers—those who gave succor for the needy. Did a famine in India or China sweep off a million souls, John Rawn—on the front page—aided the survivors. He was a member of the leading clubs of the city, a director of the board of the art institute. He bought if he did not occupy a box at the opera, had allowed his name to be mentioned at the banquets offered by eager souls to celebrities of one sort or another who proved themselves amenable to receptions, banquets, addresses of welcome, and what-not, anything to bring lesser names into print on any page, tails to any kite. In short, John Rawn comported himself as a prominent citizen should. Ever he was the kite, never the tail. He loomed a large and growing figure in his little world.

Above all, there seemed something uncanny in the unvarying facility with which Rawn made money. There is no real explanation of the difference in money-making power, except that some men make money and some do not. Rawn did, without any doubt or question. Not lacking ability and calmness in judgment, and not lacking full information such as is accorded those said to be upon the sacred inside of the market, he was in and out of Rubber, Coppers, Steel, at precisely the right time. His oil investments in California, played up and down in proper symphony, had made him more than a million dollars, smoothly, easily, simply. The railways market was an open book to him, and public utilities seemed something he could gage while others stood and wondered. There are times when some men win. Rawn could not lose, whether he dealt in Ontario Silvers, Arizona Coppers, anything he liked. He was in with the pack when, in these last fierce days of individual and corporate greed, it finished pulling down a republic and battened, guzzled at the bowels of the quarry. He partook with these of a broad knowledge of the narrowing raw resources of the country, and was in with them at the death. He was one of those to get hold of large acreages of the passing timber lands, he was counted with those who sought the great coal fields for their own; ran true to scent, with these, the trail of monopoly in any commodity which the people more and more must need. In the one matter of his relations with a certain transcontinental railway, Rawn made a quarter million as his share of the three-quarters of a billion taken in sales of mineral lands from the railway's land-grant holdings. That the grants had covered only agricultural lands mattered little, for when the sleepy government at Washington reluctantly took the trail, it was shown a law, cunningly passed a few years earlier, which barred the republic, by virtue of a six-year statute of limitations, from recovering any of its own property! John Rawn often laughed over that. He laughed also when the "suckers," as they called them, bit just as eagerly at irrigation as they had at mines. He often laughed—it was all so ridiculously easy to pull down a country, when the running was in good company! He was a prominent citizen.

CHAPTER VII.

A Princely Generosity.

Mr. Rawn went on with the pack. He was in and out of the market. His money grew. His ambition also grew. He felt coming now upon him another change. He said to himself that he was now about to pass up, into yet another era of his development.

One day, after his usual day's routine, he closed his office door, took his car at the curb, dropped in at his club, imbibed the two cocktails which were now his evening wont, and again emerging, nodded to his chauffeur in the fashion which meant "Home!" They passed on out again through the floating crowd of various and often vulgar vehicles, north-bound—shrieking aloud in a vast united chorus, demanding speed, speed, and yet more speed—along the throbbing arteries of the city's population. At last he stopped once more at the front of Graystone hall. "Forty-five minutes, Dennis," said he to his driver, snapping his watch. "Twenty-one miles; you'll learn it after a while."

Mr. Rawn was in exceptional good humor. He was at peace with the world and with his conscience. He looked about him now calmly, with approbation in his gaze. His gardeners had done wonders. The walks were solid and well kept, the greensward sound and flourishing. These late stubbed and desolate trees were now wide, green and branching. The crocus borders were unbroken, the formal monochrome beds, here and there upon the lawn, showed clean-cut and distinct. The tall pillars of his motley house even had a green veiling of ivy, swiftly grown by art, and not by time. On a terrace a bed of foliage plant, thirty feet long, grew in the shape of a word—a magic word—"Rawn." If any passer-by wished knowledge as to the creator of all this, he might read as he ran—"Rawn."

Rawn passed up the steps and looked out through the long hallway from the rear of the house, or rather its real front, which lay upon the lake shore. Beyond, he could see the faint curl of the distant steamers' smoke against the horizon. He stopped for a moment, drinking in the scene, of which he never tired. There were birds twittering softly in the trees about him. He caught the breath of flowers, coming to him from the halls within. Yes, it was an abode suited for a prominent citizen.

There came to meet him now the quiet footfall which he had come to expect, not always patiently or with pleasure, as the natural end of his day's labors; his wife, Laura, had never forgotten this daily greeting of the old-fashioned wife to her husband, as the latter returned at the close of his day's labor.

He stopped as he heard her slow tread upon the stair. She was coming to meet him. She always did. He, John Rawn, controller of men, a man born to succeed and going yet higher, had only, after all, an old-fashioned wife!

It was an emergency this evening. He was accustomed to meet emergencies. He had come tonight prepared to meet this one.

"Laura," said he, after the servants had drawn the curtains and left them alone in the central room, whither they had repaired after dinner; "sit down here, I want to talk to you a while."

"Yes, John," said she quietly. But she looked at him startled. Her face grew suddenly grave. Be sure the brute advancing to the poll-ax knows its fate. That was the look in Laura Rawn's face now. "Yes, John," she said, knowing what blow was to be hers.

He motioned her to a seat beyond the little table and seated himself opposite. Reaching into a bulging pocket, he brought out a thick bundle of folded papers; long, narrow papers, most of them green, others brown, or pale pink. He pushed this bundle across the table, so that his wife must see it. She reached out a hand, but did not look at it.

(To be Continued.)

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Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Read the Label
Alum Baking Powder will not make healthful food



CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION

FOR SPECIAL AGENT IN THE STATE BUREAU OF STATISTICS

The Civil Service Commission has sent out notices of an examination for special agent in the State Bureau of Statistics to be held February 6. Following is the text:

A competitive examination for Special Agent (male), in the State Bureau of Statistics, salary, $1,200 per year, will be held on February 6, 1913. From the eligible list established by this examination, names will be certified to fill two vacancies, and others as they occur.

To be eligible for this position one should have had practical experience in the collection and correlation of statistical data, and he should also be capable of preparing the results of investigations in the form of written reports.

The examination will consist of a test in statistics, including the practical handling of statistics as outlined above; also arithmetic, handwriting, accuracy, spelling, and a sworn statement of training and experience.

For one of these vacancies special aptitude is sought in securing and handling data pertaining to labor problems; for the other vacancy, special aptitude in securing and handling data pertaining to manufacturing industries. In each case the examination will be framed to test such aptitude. Each applicant may elect to take whichever of the two examinations he desires.

Men desiring to take this examination may secure application blanks by applying, in person or by letter, at the office of the Civil Service Commission, Room 152, State House, Boston, Mass.

Applications may be filed at any time; but in order to appear at this examination, the application paper must be filled out and placed on file in the office of this Commission on or before January 30, 1913.

—o-o-o—

Wilbur McIntire, one of Burlington's prominent agriculturists, and dairymen, is authority for the statament that he was plowing Wednesday morning, and collected milk in the afternoon on runners. Some climate that! If anybody but McIntire had said it an affidavit would have been demanded.

Do Not Have Sore Feet.

An Allen's Foot-Ease powder in the foot-bath gives instant relief to Chilblains and all foot-aches. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot Ease the antiseptic powder, in your shoes. All Druggists, 25.

JOSEPH MUSE HIT BY DOUBLE RUNNER

BOY INJURED AT HIGH SCHOOL SKATING POND

Joseph, the 13 year old son of Joseph L. Muse, of 55 Salem street, was struck by a double runner, while standing on the ice on the high school lot last evening, and was unconscious for half an hour after being hit. The young people were out in force, as the skating and coasting are the best for years.

As near as can be learned, at about 10.30 o'clock, young Muse was standing watching the sport which was in full sway on all sides, when the double runner came swiftly down the hill and crashed into him.

He was picked off his feet, and tossed into the air coming down on the ice with great force, striking on the back of his head.

The boy was picked up unconscious, apparently badly hurt, and was taken to the home of his parents.

Dr. Caulfield was sent for and hurried to the Muse home as speedily as possible. When the doctor arrived the boy had regained consciousness, and a thorough examination failed to reveal any external or internal injuries.

—o-o-o—

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. CANNIFF

LAID AT REST THIS MORNING IN CALVARY CEMETERY

Funeral services for Mrs. Rose A. Canniff, who died Tuesday morning at her home, Nelson street, Winchester, were held this morning.

A high mass of requiem was celebrated in St. Mary's church at 9 o'clock, Rev. Father Rogers officiating. Burial was in Calvary cemetery, Montvale. The bearers were: James Roche, John Holland, and James Canniff of Winchester, and Peter Cassidy, Patrick Cassidy and James Kelley of Wakefield. Floral tributes were numerous and very beautiful.

Mrs. Canniff died early Tuesday morning, and was ill since Christmas. She is 68 years of age and is survived by her husband, two daughters and one son.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

NEVER SWEATS AND CANS ARE LOSERS

HIGH ROLLERS AND TIGERS EACH TAKE THREE OUT OF FOUR POINTS

The High Rollers and Tigers were winners in the bowling games on the Knight alleys last evening, in the K. of C. league. The High Rollers took three out of four points from the Cans, while the Tigers performed a similar stunt in competition with the Never Sweats.

J. Kenney had the high single in the High Roller—Cans mixup, 105, and McColgan was high on the three string total with 276.

In the other contest J. Tobin had high single string, and also high three string total, getting a single of 119, and a total of 289.

The scores:

CANS

F. Murray	69	79	78	226
H. App	78	96	91	265
J. Enright	84	86	97	248
J. McGovern, Jr.	81	81	78	243
T. McColgan	104	80	92	276
Total	416	422	456	1258

HIGH ROLLERS

J. Kenney	85	81	105	271
F. McDonald	86	91	77	254
J. Kenney	86	85	90	261
E. Doherty	83	79	80	242
O. Gorman	84	79	96	259
Total	424	415	448	1287

TIGERS

T. Dorrington	74	72	76	222
L. Dorrington	76	75	85	235
M. Shea	66	107	68	241
J. Tobin	85	119	85	289
T. Desmond	87	104	85	275
Totals	388	477	398	1262

NEVER SWEATS

J. Quinn	74	81	84	239
T. Sullivan	63	78	67	208
J. Aylward	82	82	82	246
J. Halliday	92	86	76	254
T. Snider	85	96	84	264
Total	396	423	393	1212

—o-o-o—

INFANT SON OF OFFICER GORMAN BURIED TODAY

Arthur, the infant son aged 16 days, of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gorman, 57 Locust street, died last evening at 10.30 o'clock. The funeral was held this afternoon at three o'clock. Burial was in Calvary cemetery. Mr. Gorman is a regular officer, serving in the Woburn police department.

—o-o-o—

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.
Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg.
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Elena Elwood, otherwise known as Ellen Elwood, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Mary A. Elwood the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the eleventh day of February, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administratrix is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publicaton to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate thirty days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this seventh day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

jan10-17-24 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

HOME BOWLING AT TOWANDA.

TEAMS THREE, FOUR AND SIX ARE THE WINNERS

In the three men team home bowling tournament on the Towanda alleys last evening, team 3 took four points from team 10; team 6 took 4 from team 7, and team 4 won 3 out of 4 from team 5.

In the second string of the match between teams 5 and 4 Taylor rolled a string of 129, making a new high single string record in the first class. Buckman formerly had the record with a string of 128.

Harold Heath broke the single string record in the 75 class hitting the pins for 120.

Doc. Lane bowling with team 4 was in great form rolling all three of his strings above the 100 mark. His total was 311, and the individual strings were 106-103-102.

Teams 9 and 8 are still tied for first place, but team 3 is now travelling the fastest of any in the tournament, having come last place up to third position. Tonight will be ladies' night on the alleys. Last nights scores:

Team 3.

Harrington	80	90	104
Heath	120	87	79
Chute	105	99	108
Totals	305	277	291

Team 10.

Leighton	74	102	81
Marden	93	88	87
Sanborn	94	77	78
Totals	261	267	246

Team 6.

	3	2	1
Eaton	88	93	88
Carroll	80	78	87
West	92	83	71
Totals	260	254	256

Team 7.

	1	2	3
Wilcox	80	82	96
Portal	91	78	94
Hopkinson	71	71	65
Totals	242	231	255

Team 5.

Heath	104	85	76
Brown	71	88	70
Taylor	73	129	86
Totals	248	302	232

Team 4.

Eaton	77	93	85
Lane	106	103	102
Cummings	99	93	84
Totals	282	289	271

Standing of the teams to date.

	Won	Lost
Team 9		
Parker-Dorr-Dorr	14	2
Team 8		
Foster-Neilson-Langill	14	2
Team 3		
Chute-Heath-Harrington	10	6
Team 6		
Eaton-Carroll-West	8	8
Team 10		
Sanborn-Marden-Leighton	7	9
Team 4		
Cummings-Lane-Eaton	7	9
Team 5		
Taylor-Brown-Heath	6	10
Team 7		
Wilcox-Portal-Hopkinson	4	12
Team 2		
Lund-Burke-Dodge	3	13
Team 1		
Buckman-Brown-Flagg	3	13

—o-o-o—

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

WOBURN
Co-operative Bank
Adjourned Shereholders Meating

An adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank will be held on

Thursday, Jan. 9, 1913

at 7.30 o'clock p. m., to take action on proposed changes in by-laws.

ARTHUR E. GAGE,
Secretary.

WOBURN TALENT AT COLONIAL MEETING

MISS E. B. FELCH, MRS. S. C. FELCH, G. E. MARION PARTICIPATE

Last evening at the mid-winter meeting of the American Society of Colonial families, composed of representatives of Family Associations, Historic, Social and tPatriotic Societies, held at Park street church, Boston, Miss Edna Barron Felch of this city, contrtbuted to the pleasure of the programme by singing, "Were I a Bird", and "Lift Thine Eyes", written by Frederick Logan.

Another number of the programme was made up of two duets "Go Pretty Rose", and "I wish I Were a Tiny Bird", sung by Miss Felch and Mr. Guy Marion, also of this city. The singers were pleasantly accompanied by Mrs. Sarah J. Felch.

Miss Marian T. Hosmer was a guest at the meeting.

—o-o-o—

DROP THE "S" PLEASE

Ten days have now elapsed since the parcel post was established in the United States and still some people persist in calling it the parcels post, notwithstanding the words on the stamps are "parcel postage."

—o-o-o—

BASKET BALL AT M. E. GYM

GYM TEAM WALKS AWAY WITH CO. G.

A large number of basket ball enthusiasts went up to the Methodist Gym last evening and saw the Gym team administer a stinging defeat to the Co. G boys to the tune of 26 to 0.

The fast work of J. Long and Gus Everberg at right and left forwards respectively, proved too big a handicap for the Co. G team.

The defensive work of the Gym team was especially brilliant, the losers being unable to tally a single point.

The contest between the Boston and Maine Railroad and the Gym second teams proved to be the best game of the evening, the B. & M. boys winning out by a score of 16 to 14 in an overtime game.

The Foss brothers and Cameron put up a strong game for the railroad quintet, while Carl Anderson, Dean and Wilcox featured for the Gym second team.

The Gym second team can lay the defeat to their inability to tally on free throws. They were awarded eight free chances but failed to cage any free throws.

M. E. GYM	Co. G
J. Long rf	lb Wall
Everberg lf	rb Patterson
W. Long c	c Carr
Given c	
Anderson rb	lf Flaherty
Nichols lb	rf Kenney

Score, M. E. Gym 26. Goals from floor, J. Long 6, Everberg 4, W. Long, Anderson. Goals from fouls, Everberg 3. Referee, McKittrick. Umpire, Guillow. Scorer, Foster. Timer, Buckler. Time, two 20m halves. Attendance, 300.

B & M RR	M E GYM 2d
Hayes rf	lb Anderson
H. Fess lf	rb Foster
A. Foss c	c Cobb
Cameron rb	lf Wilcox
Flynn lb	rf Dean

Score, Boston & Maine 16, M. E. Gym. 14. Goales from floor, Hayes 3, H. Foss, 3, A. Fess 2, Wilcox 3, Dean 4. Referee, Guillow. Umpire McKittrick. Scorer, Foster. Timer, Buckler. time, two 20m periods. Attendance, 300.

—o-o-o—

Mr. Harold P. Johnson is recovering from a recent attack of grip, which confined him to the house for several days.

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

JOHN MALONEY
LEADING FAMILY GROCER

SAMPLE PARLOR STOVES AT SPRING PRICES
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

THE MAN WHO SAYS "I EAT AT THE ROYAL CAFE" IS A WELL FED AND CONTENTED MAN
A ROYAL WELCOME AND HOME COOKING AWAITS YOU AT THE ROYAL
EAT AT THE ROYAL AND GROW FAT
430 Main St.
NEXT THE NEWS OFFICE

A. F. ANDERSON,
FLORIST
Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns
Azaleas and other Potted Plants
Telephone, Store 243 M
Residence 112 W
14 MONTVALE AVE
WOBURN



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN,
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
Trade Mark. Don't accept an substitute.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

HOLLAND BROS.
PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

Read The Woburn Journal

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

Established 1851. Daily January 1, 1913. Vol. LXIV. No. 10. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1913. Published Every Week Day Except Holidays. PRICE ONE CENT



Signals of our Winter Time Sale! It's time to think of Spring, so we give a good push to the winter suits by these cut prices.

It's foolish to invent some weird and far-fetched excuse and take expensive newspaper space to explain this sale. It's just our way of reducing heavy weight goods and carry nothing over to another season.

Suits				Overcoats			
WERE	$30	NOW	$22.50	WERE	$30	NOW	$22.50
"	25	"	19.50	"	25	"	19.50
"	20	"	14.50	"	20	"	14.50
"	18	"	13.50	"	18	"	13.50
"	15	"	11.50	"	15	"	12.50
"	12	"	9.50	"	12	"	9.50
"	10	"	7.50	"	10	"	7.50

A lot of our $1.50 Shirts now $1.00
All sizes 14 to 18. Cuffs attached or detached

Men's $1.00 Golf Caps now 50c

Hammond & Son Co.
LEADING CLOTHIERS
AND HATTERS
LYCEUM HALL BLDG., WOBURN

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

FRIDAY EVE'G, JAN. 17, '13

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 **Hern's Orchestra**

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

COAL AT SPECIAL PRICES!

H. E. LORD is having Coal teamed from Somerville Wharf with his Motor Truck, and to the public desiring 2 tons or more he will quote special prices.
Special prices for Wood delivered in cord lots.

Would solicit long distance teaming with Motor Truck

H. E. LORD, cor. High and Prospect Sts.

TELEPHONE 66 W.

Read THE JOURNAL

MRS. MARY CLANCY PASSED AWAY

DIED THIS MORNING AT HOME OF SON-IN-LAW, CARTER STREET

Mrs. Mary Clancy died this morning at 4.20 o'clock at the home of her son-in-law, Thomas E. Foley, 28 Carter street. She was 66 years of age, and had been seriously ill for the past four weeks.

Mrs. Clancy was born in Ireland, coming to Woburn to live at an early age. She was twice married, in Ireland to James McDonald about 30 years ago, and later in Woburn to the late Thomas Clancy about 20 years ago. Mrs. Clancy's maiden name was Mary Gillian.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Thomas E. Foley; one son, James McDonald; two sisters, Mrs. Anthony Coyne of Woburn and Mrs. Michael Conway of Stoneham; and two grand daughters, Elizabeth and Mary Holland.

Funeral services will be held next Monday morning. A high mass of requiem will be celebrated in St. Charles church at 9 o'clock, and burial will be in Calvary cemetery, Montvale.

o-o-o

The annual banquet of Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 39. I. O. O. F., will be held in Odd Fellows' banquet hall Tuesday evening, Jan. 21st at 6.30 o'clock, after which the installation of officers will take place in the Lodge room.

MONTVALE VETERAN DIED YESTERDAY

JAMES COGAN, OLD TIME SETTLER PASSES AWAY

James Cogan, one of the oldest, Irish residents of Woburn, if not the oldest, passed away shortly before three o'clock yesterday afternoon at his home, 75 Washington street. He has been ill for a long time, suffering for years from the effect of a bullet wound he received during the war of the rebellion, which contributed greatly to his failing health, but he has been confined to his bed for only two weeks.

James Cogan was born in the County Monaghan, Ireland on April 15, 1844, and came to this country at the age of 7 years. He came direct to Woburn, and has made Wobnrn his home ever since, being indeed one of the pioneer Irish settlers of this city.

He followed the shoe business for a livelihood, working up to about 20 years ago for the shoe firm of P. Cogan & Sons of Stoneham. For the past 20 years he has not been physically able to do much laborious work.

Mr. Cogan has been honored to a great extent in public and social life by his fellow townsmen, and could undoubtedly have attained higher and more important positions if he so desired.

He was of a retiring, conservative nature, and never sought office of any kind, but on a few occasions has accepred positions pertaining to the needs of the Montvale district, when urged to do so by his legion of friends.

He enlisted at the outbreak of the war of the rebellion, from Stoneham in Co. D, 33d Mass., and served throughout, being badly wounded in the leg, the damaging effect of the bullet wound being a source of great inconvenience to him up to the hour of his death. When the war was ended he was honorably discharged, and returned to his Montvale home, resuming his work in the shoe shop which he had abandoned in order to go to the front to aid his adopted country in its hour of need. Since then Mr. Cogan has been President of Div. 18, A. O. H. being the first President of that organization, and held the office for a number of years, retiring voluntarily.

He also had the distinction of being the first warden to be appointed in ward 5, and has held the position ever since Woburn became a city, with the exception of one year. He acted as warden in the recent elections.

He was assistant assessor for a long time, and was sexton of St. Joseph's church for a period of of years.

He married Miss Eliza Coveney, who with two sons and four sisters survive him. The sons are James of Stoneham, and William of Montvale, and the sisters, Mrs. Julia Lynch, Mrs. John Roche, Mrs. Thomas Lavin, and Mrs. Thomas Sheeran.

The funeral will be tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Services will be held in St. Joseph's church, and interment will be in Calvary cemetery. Monday morning at 8 o'clock a high mass of requiem will be celebrated at St. Joseph's church.

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MEETING OF MIANIMO CAMP FIRE

The Mianimo Camp Fire meeting will be held on Monday from 3 to 5.30 to discuss Infant Mortality and Emergencies. Girls who intend to become Fire Makers should attend this meeting unless they have already qualified for the required honors.

Copeland & Bowser

399-401 Main Street, Woburn

Special Sale Commencing Monday, Jan. 13 and continuing One Week

Soiled and Shop-worn Goods--Short Lengths--Odd Lots All MARKED DOWN to close out before Stock Taking

Double S. & H. Stamps Every Day until One O'clock

MONDAY JAN. 16 SPECIAL

Tin Wash Boiler copper plated bottom **39c**
Only one to a customer and we do not deliver. None sold to children. They are worth at least 75c but our price is 39c.

Men's Black and Tan Hose per pair 3 pair 25c **10c**

Men's Canvas Gloves 10c value, pair 4 pair 25c **8c**

Ladies Muslin Underwear Slightly Soiled and Crushed

Night Robes	$1.00	value	for	69c
" "	$1.50	"	"	98c
Skirts	$1.00	value		69c
"	$1.50	"		98c

Men's Shaker Knit Merino Hose, 15c value pair 10

Men's Merino Sweater Coats Grey-Cardinal-Navy Blue $1.25 value for 89c

CLAN MACKINNON PUBLIC INSTALLATION

CEREMONIES WILL BE CONDUCTED BY GRAND CHIEF MacKENZIE

The officers elect of Clan MacKinnon, O. S. C., are to be installed at the regular meeting of the Clan in Post 161, G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening. Grand Chief Alexander Mackenzie and suite of Medford will be the installing officer. This is the twenty-fifth annual installation by the Clan and is to be public. Following the installation ceremonies, an entertainment by local talent will be provided and a social hour enjoyed.

MOOSE TO MEET SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Woburn Lodge, 1412, Loyal Order of Moose, meets Sunday afternoon in Mechanics Hall, at 2.30 o'clock. All members are urged to be present as matters of importance are to come up for consideration and action at this meeting.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.
The various lines are kept uniformly complete.
We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?
A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.
And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

WOBURN PERSONALS

Capt. John A. Bunker of Edgartown, Martha Vineyard's Island, is visiting his sister Mrs. Frank E. Wetherell.

The C. E. Society of the First church is preparing to give an entertainment on Thursday, Jan. 23, entitled "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard."

The Hammond & Son Company is offering some excellent values in suits and overcoats at prices which should appeal to everyone. This is an opportunity to get "quality" clothing, that should not be overlooked. Read their advertisement in another column.

The annual meeting of the First Church, for the election of officers, reports, etc., is to be held at the church Wednesday evening, January 15, at 7.45 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the Maternal Association is to be held Wednesday afternoon, January 15 at 3 o'clock. Officers will be elected and other business transacted and there will be an open discussion on the work for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Greydon, of 13 Page Place, entertained thirty guests at an informal "At Home" last evening.

Harry Grothe left today for Fort Wayne, Ind., where he goes to establish specialty drug business.

Miss Helen Hart is visiting her sister Mrs. Carlisle at Bath, Me.

The annual meeting of the Woburn Visiting Nurse Association will be held Tuesday evening, Jan. 14th at 7.30 in the Trustees' room, Savings Bank Building.

Woburn Grange was represented by a large delegation at the minstrel show and children's pantomime given last evening in the Wakefield town hall under the direction of Wakefield Grange, 293, P of H.

DAINTY CANDIES

Verity's Butter Toffee 50c lb., Verity Butter Toffee Bars 5c
Either with or without nuts (Home Made)

ASSORTED NUTS

Pecans, 90c lb., Almonds, 90c lb., Peanuts, 40c lb., Delicious Assorted Cream Mints, 25c lb., Chocolate Dixies and Krispy Stix, 40c lb., Ye Old Fashioned Pulled Toffee Kisses, 10c Box.

Apollo Assorted Wrapped Caramels 29c lb
Stuffed Dates 29c lb

BULK CHOCOLATES at 20c 40c and 50c lb

Our assortment of High Grade chocolates will astonish you.

Page and Shaws', Liggett's, Criterion, Fenway, Apollo, and Schrafft's.

From 1-4 Trial to 5 lb Regular

McLaughlin & Dennison
THE REXALL STORE
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WOBURN, . . . MASS.
We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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A. B. Grimes, Managing Editor.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1913

INAUGURALS THAT INAUGURATE

There are, to quote the well known formula of the Old Farmer's Almanac, "about this time" so many inaugural messages that are absolutely colorless and invertebrate, a perfunctory jumble of trite sugar-coated phrases, "full of sound signifying nothing", inflicted upon a long-suffering and miraculously-patient public, that anything which savors of the unusual is an exception, and is decidedly refreshing.

Mayor Duane of Waltham set people thinking, and won a front page prominence and notoriety in cosmopolitan newspapers by advocating changes in the ordinances of the Watch City that would permit him to name two women for membership on municipal boards, at equal compensation with men, where the women candidates in question as subordinates had performed the work of men for a long term of years, and were better acquainted with the duties and demands of the positions than any male resident of the city. The mayor of Waltham had something to say, and said it. Whether you agree with him or not, the fact remains that he inaugurated something in his inaugural, and showed that he possesses the courage of his convictions and the quality of initiative.

Mayor Foster of Gloucester is another example of the municipal executive who has infused good red blood into his inaugural and made it mean something. After reciting the city's financial condition, and pointing to the greatly reduced borrowing capacity, he says: "Here is a warning that we must readjust our financial resources to our business needs, or our needs to our resources. The public naturally clamors for improvements but offers no new way of increasing revenues, and is quick to quarrel with any increase of valuation or tax rate."

And then he tells the people of Gloucester how he proposes to meet the situation, and this is what lifts his inaugural out of the rut of the commonplace, and clothes it with significance. He says:—

"Under these perplexing conditions, wise council is imperative. I have, therefore, conceived the idea that as this is a business problem, it ought to be handled by men who are at once public-spirited, progressive and more or less expert in dealing with similar problems in their own business life. Following this thought, I have deemed it advisable to invite a committee to be known as 'The Advisory Committee,' to serve without pay, whose duties will be:

"To examine the financial condition of the City and make such suggestions and recommendations to the mayor and council, concerning the same, as it shall consider wise and for the best interest of the city.

"To suggest and advise the mayor and council concerning all matters relating to permanent improvements, and such other matters as the mayor and council may from time to time refer to the committee for consideration.

"To examine the manner or method in which the business of the city is conducted, and to advise and suggest such changes, if any, as it shall deem expedient, and for the welfare of the city."

Mayor Foster told the people of Gloucester whom he had selected, twenty-four in all, and said their names were a guarantee of intelligent, non-partisan action, and he added what may be called the gem utterance in the message: "It is my plan not to direct this committee, but in the main to be directed by the committee."

It is a pleasure to note these two oases in the desert of platitudinous mayoralty utterances. They show that in two cities of the Commonwealth at least, it is understood that an inaugural is a formal statement of what is to be inaugurated, and not a parrot-like repetition of namby-pamby generalities.

IN THE CAUSE OF DECENCY.

Out in a western town they have organized among the young boys and girls a "Clean Mouth" society! The name suggests a movement for the promotion of prophylactics with regard to the teeth, or possibly a shrewd business move by some manufacturer of tooth brushes to build up his trade. Indeed, if the advice of Congressman "Cy" Sulloway of New Hampshire, proffered by him recently in a speech in Congress, were followed, it might well be that tooth brush brush makers would need to combine to protect their trade. For "Uncle Cy" asserted that brushing the teeth in the accepted way and frequently was most harmful and, claiming that the true policy should be to let the teeth alone, showed his own teeth (not viciously, let us hope,) as proof of his assertion, saying he had not brushed them for thirty years, or some such matter.

But this "clean mouth society" has a different purpose. Its aim is to make and keep the mouths of the youth clean morally, which would undoubtedly conduce to physical cleanliness as a sort of by-product. The promoters of the society became disgusted and alarmed at the vulgarity and profanity which was heard issuing from the mouths of young people and the idea is to bring the boys and girls (mainly of course the former) to a serious consideration of the foolishness and wickedness of this awful habit, taken up and indulged in often, perhaps generally, through utter thoughtlessness. The result of any thought on the subject would inevitably be the abandonment of the practice.

The plan is simple and might well be adopted in Woburn. There is need enough of it—no more here possibly than in any other town of mixed population, but still crying need. Really, the language which greets the ears coming from youthful lips, often from boys not yet in their teens, is frequently appalling. It is uttered in a hardened and sophisticated way, as though it were a necessary commonplace. Instances are too familiar and frequent and too vile, in most cases, to bear repeating. But take these words heard on Main street the other morning from one of a group of boys on the way to the high school with their books They seemed to be talking in a casual way and making comment on some one not of their number. As the group passed a corner one of them ripped out this language, "The — — fool turned and ran like —"whereupon they all laughed. Both the offender and his companions were apparently unconscious of the wickedness of the remark. It was merely, in their minds, a forcible way of saying, "He didn't have the courage to stand his ground."

The young people, sad to say, hear this style of talk from their elders who employ it freely on our streets, but the latter are hard to reach and reform and that is another story. However, can't we attract the attention of our youth to the enormity of this offence against decency and God and man? Can't we protect the ears of our wives and daughters and sisters to some degree and relieve them of the dread of running the gauntlet of Main street of a Saturday night? Can't the rising generation be made an improvement on those immediately preceding them? Let's have a "clean mouth" society in Woburn, with three thousand school children in it.

TO DETERMINE NORMAL CHILD

Some Points Which Scientists Declare Will Settle Question of Interest to Parents.

If a child of three years knows his name and can thrust a chubby finger to his nose, mouth and eyes, when asked about those organs, he's a normal kid. If he can't, then it's time papa and mamma got busy with Petty's little think tank, or he'll grow up to be a boob.

This, in plain Boweryesque, is the translation of the formula given in scientific terms by the medical savants of the Mental Hygiene Conference and Exhibit, who are holding "tests of children" in the hall of the city college.

"A child of 4," continues the scientific formula, "is expected to know its sex and to be able to recognize such objects as a key, knife or a penny, and to tell the comparative length of lines.

"At 5 a boy or girl should be able to draw a square and to repeat sentences. When a child is 6 we ask for definitions. I might ask: 'What is a fork.' If a boy answered: 'I eat with a fork,' it would be sufficient for that age, but if he inserted the word 'something' in his definition, as 'A fork is something to eat with,' it would place him in the 8-year class. If he said: 'A piece of tableware,' he would be in the 12-year class."

A child of 10 is asked what he would do if he missed a train. Here the answers vary. Any reply that is an answer is accepted. One child said: "Wait for another." Another said he would "run and catch it." While a boy from the Bronx said he would go home for the day.

What to do if struck by a playmate was the most puzzling of all questions. Boys invariably looked at their mothers when the question was put. "Forgive him," was the answer only a few times.

The best examination passed so far was by 7-year-old Donald Grant of 507 West One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street, who passed the examination for the child of 10.—New York Journal.

Crystals of Vitality Save Lives.

About ten years ago a Japanese researcher, Takamine, in the laboratory of Columbia university, made the discovery that a certain substance, secreted by a gland of the ox or sheep, when injected into the blood of other animals, had the power of greatly increasing their blood pressure and consequently their vitality. He called this substance adrenalin and succeeded in refining it to light yellow crystals. When the suprarenal glands which secrete this substance were removed by an operation from the living animals, they invariably died, showing that it was necessary to the life of the animals. However, only small quantities are needed by the animal, and hence but little is secreted by the glands, and then only in very weak condition, being mixed with other substances. The crystals are pure and have extremely great power. One part of the adrenalin dissolved in 100,000 parts of water is strong and capable of performing miracles. In fact, one-half thimbleful, or about that much, has been used in hospitals all over the country, time and time again, to enable a man to pass a crisis when his natural strength would have failed him. Hundreds of men and women can thank adrenalin for their lives.

NOT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HER

Mrs. Mead Showed Her Husband How Easy It Was to Change Style of His Hat.

With narrowed eyes Mrs. Mead regarded Mr. Mead's soft hat, which he was putting on preparatory to starting for his office. Mr. Mead dreaded that look; he knew what it meant, and he settled his hat anew, firmly, even a trifle defiantly.

"You need a new hat," Mrs. Mead began.

"O, I don't know," Mr. Mead returned, feebly, taking off his hat and caressing it.

"The binding is all shiny."

"Where?"

"In front—on the side—everywhere!"

Mr. Mead passed two fingers rapidly round the binding. "It seems all right to me."

"They always 'seem all right' to you. It's awfully unbecoming. Really, Ernest, I don't see what possessed you to buy that kind of hat."

Mr. Mead stiffened. "I've always worn this kind of hat."

"As if that were a reason! It doesn't suit you at all."

"It may not suit me, but I've always worn this style, and it is absolutely impossible for me to change it now—impossible!"

"What utter nonsense!" Mrs. Mead exclaimed, scornfully, beginning to put on her outside things.

"Going a little way with me?" questioned Mr. Mead, artfully.

"I'm going downtown with you to pick out a hat. I don't know how to spare the time, but you can't go round with that thing on a minute longer It is positively disreputable."

Although there was no further open resistance from Mr. Mead, he made a mental reservation or two. If he got a hat, which he doubted, it would be a hat that suited him, one exactly like the hat he had on. They proceeded downtown in comparative silence When the first smart hat shop was reached, Mrs. Mead marched in.

"What are the latest styles in stiff hats?" she demanded of the attentive clerk who flew to do her bidding.

"Edith!" protested Mr. Mead, angrily, "I tell you it is impos—"

"Please," pleaded Mrs. Mead, "don't make it appear as if you had a browbeating wife!"

Hat after hat, each stiffer than the last, was placed on Mr. Mead's unresisting head, now by his own hands, now by those of the clerk. Without further remonstrance, he bore it all, turning, twisting and even smiling under his wife's commanding eyes, and bitterly he rebelled—inside.

When he left, his wife's choice was on his head, and his discarded felt was in a compact bundle under her arm.

"'Rastus'll like it when he washes windows," Mrs. Mead said.

In the street she added, quietly, "There, Ernest, you see how 'impossible' it is."—Youth's Companion.

Goats Used as Fire Preventers.

California forest fire fighters have hit on a practical idea to prevent the spread of conflagrations. In their primeval forests when a fire has once started it is liable to devastate enormous tracts of country, and so the fire fighters make huge clearings—or breaks, as they are locally termed—on the possible line of fires. These breaks, which are fifty feet wide or so, according to the height of the forests, are, however, rapidly filled with new vegetation, and so to keep it from destroying the usefulness of the fire breaks, thousands of goats are being pastured free of charge by the government in order to keep down the growth of weeds and brush. Goats will perform this service while picking up a living, thus saving the forest service much money every year, which would otherwise go to gangs of men armed with hoes and other weed exterminators. Such small growths are a serious menace in case of forest fires, as during the dry season they will carry the flames right across the barrier designed to check them, and then no one knows what will happen.

Wife Worth Having.

Herr Blumenthal, a director of the Lessing theater in Berlin, once had great misgivings regarding the success of his new piece, "Zum Weissen Rosse."

"If I had only 20 marks for every thousand it will bring you I should be quite content," said his wife.

"All right, you shall have them," replied Herr Blumenthal.

"Zum Weissen Rosse" ("White Horse Inn") met with an immediate success. Every night the Frau Director went to the cashier and levied her 20 marks per thousand.

On one occasion, after the piece had been running some months, bad weather caused a falling off in the receipts below the thousand marks, and consequently Frau Blumenthal was not entitled to her 20 marks.

"How much have you taken?" she asked the cashier.

"Only 967 marks," was the reply.

"Well, give me a seat at three marks, then," said Frau Blumenthal, laying down the coin. "Now you have a 100 marks, give me my 20."

She got them!—Tit-Bits.

Ideal School Described.

M. Augustin Rey, a Parisian architect, has described his ideal school in a recent paper. He said that the beneficial effects of the violet rays were so well known that it was criminal to build in such a way that they could not penetrate to every part of a room; it was doubly important that this should be possible in schoolrooms. If there was a choice between heat, ventilation, and sunshine we should see that we had the sunshine first. His building was so arranged that the classes should meet in the east rooms in the afternoon after the morning sun had thoroughly disinfected them and in the west in the morning, since the afternoon sun would have disinfected the western rooms on the previous day. There should be plenty of ground and plenty of sand about school houses. It is better to economize in decorations than in sunlight and ventilation. He said that while this was his ideal school, he preferred the open air school.

EASY TO GET RICHES

SIMPLY MATTER OF SLEEPING WHILE MONEY ACCUMULATES.

Some Difficulties in the Way, But as a Matter of Theory the Thing Is About as Simple as Can Be Made.

We have heard much of "get rich quick" schemes, but few of us have found them to be of practical value. They are fine ideas, but they do not work. Now, a nice "get rich slow" scheme ought to succeed. A few days ago a man gave a certain city a thousand dollars and told that city not to use it for 250 years. At the end of that time it will be something more than nineteen million dollars if the man who told the story figured it right. There could not be an easier way to be a millionaire than that. Just hang around 250 years and the money is yours.

Of course none of us could possibly wait so long for so much money unless we were asleep, and that is just the point. Somebody ought to fix up an easy sort of a near poison which would put us to sleep and the thing would be done. That should not be difficult. Such a thing must have been done at one time, because we all know that a whole kingdom was asleep for ever so long, and might still be asleep if a foolish youth had not wakened Beauty, and nobody else would stay asleep after Beauty was awake. And even in our own time, or at least much closer to it, there was Rip Van Winkle, who slept for 20 years. If he had not been so shiftless, and had put a little money in the bank before he went to sleep he might have been comfortable for the rest of his life.

And so, if everybody who had a thousand dollars would put it in the bank and take some sleep generator he could wake up in 250 years or 200 years or a hundred years, according to how rich he wanted to be, and would be a millionaire. Even if a person did not have a thousand dollars to begin with he could in the end have a few millions. Of course if everybody was going to be rich it might not be so much fun, but we would get used to it after a while. There would not be any trouble about getting somebody to stay awake and take care of the banks, for a great many people have entirely too much money already and a great many more would not take chances of losing what they had even for $20,000,000.

There is just one serious drawback to the scheme, and that may make it impossible. What are we going to do about the cost of living? Two hundred and fifty years is a long time and the cost of living would grow so much in that time that $19,000,000 would look like 19 cents instead of like a thousand dollars. And no power on earth can ever put the cost of living to sleep.—New York Times.

Only Have to Have Money.

New York, the modern Babylon, is a Democratic Babylon. Its luxury and its voluptuousness center in and are to be found only in the huge hotels and magnificent cafes that have, in the space of a score of years, transformed metropolitan life. In this democratic babylon no question is asked, whether a man is wealthy or has power. Whosoever will may come, be he possessed only of enough money to pay for one night's entertainment—and the necessary tips for the waiter. Students of society may well take into account, in summing up the conditions of modern American life, this phase of New York, for it must be remembered that the patrons of these luxurious hostelries and restaurants are not only New Yorkers, but that they are everybody, from everywhere, who can raise the price for an annual visit to the metropolis. —Washington (D. C.) Times.

Genuine Article.

"Yes, real old oak!" Mrs. Persprad purred. "Of course, it cost a great deal; but still a good hallstand—"

But just as Mrs. P—— was coming to the thrilling part of the description she was interrupted. In the drawing-room, where she and her lady friends were sitting, burst Freddy, the five-year-old son of the house.

His face was flushed with excitement and his cap was still on his head.

"Mother—"

"Freddy," his mother said in gentle reproof, "what did I buy the new hallstand for?"

For an instant Freddy was astonished, amazed.

"Well," he jerked out at last, "you bought it for two dollars off the old second-hand man. But—" and Freddy looked annoyed—"you told me not to tell anybody about it!"—Exchange.

In Praise of the Kimono.

Among the details of the wardrobe which have apparently, though transported from afar, come to stay with us for good, there may be noted the kimono, thin and light and graceful. In silk it rolls conveniently into little or no space, and so it is most convenient when traveling, for it can find a little corner in the dressing case.

On arrival at a hotel or a friend's house, it can be shaken out, and one slips into it from the street gown to make a comfortable toilet without the trouble of getting the big trunk open, as one would have to do with a heavy dressing gown of the ordinary variety packed away. Even if one cannot afford a silk kimono, there are tidy substitutes in flowered muslin with dressing jackets to match.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
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One Week, 50 Cents

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Martha W. Winn, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Marcia Winn, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of January, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this second day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

4-11-18 F. M. ESTY, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Margaret O'Brien, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles E. O'Brien of Burlington, in said County, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex on the twenty-second day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, to the heirs-at-law and next of kin a copy of this citation seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire First Judge of said Court, this second day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

4-11-18 F. M. ESTY, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Ranselear H. Bell, late of Wilmington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Wisdom E. Bell of Lynn, in the County of Essex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-eighth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this tenth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

jan 11-18-25 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Franklin Jay Perkins, late of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

SYVILLA J. PERKINS (SMITH)
118 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass. Administratrix.
Dec. 28, Jan. 4, Jan. 11

FOR SALE

Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

North Woburn Coal and Wood company, 75 Elm street, North Woburn, Mass. tel. Wob. 595 1-7

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

TO LET—Tenement of 6 rooms and attic, at 76 Fowle street. Apply to HERBERT S. RILEY, 91 Prospect street, Woburn. tf

WANTED — Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

COMING EVENTS

Januray 13. Towanda ladies' night.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

January 23. Armory assembly.

February 6. Armory assembly.

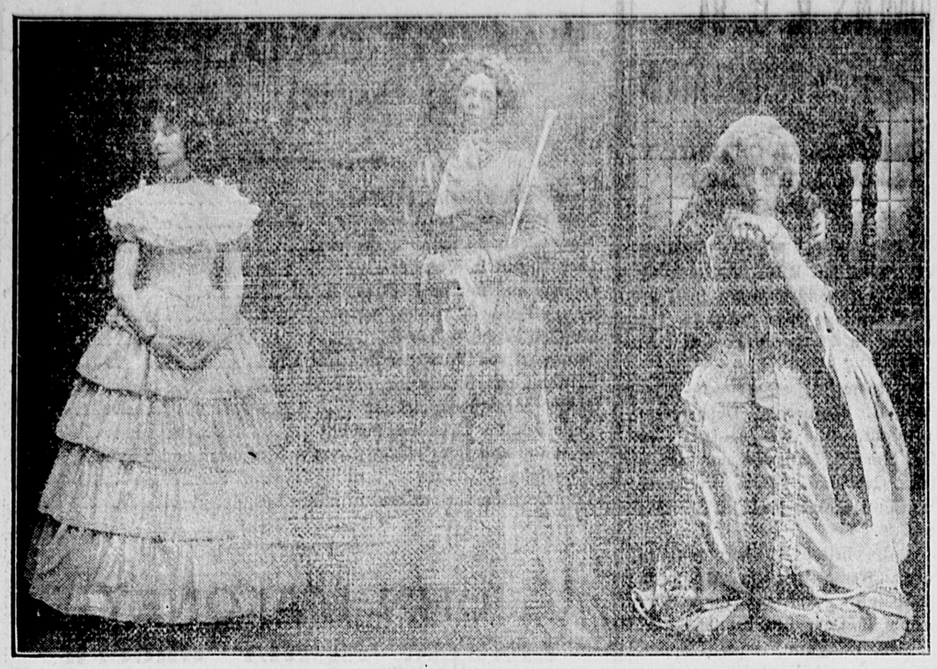
February 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

January 27. Theatre Party at Majestic Theatre, to the Elks' Flowerland Ladies' Carnival Committee.

..PETER NEILSON'..
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-?
Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183
Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

AMERICAN
Dress Cutting School.
ROOM 5
431 Main Street, WOBURN
Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.
Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day,



GERTRUDE RHEADE in 1860—1885—1912—Acts I, II, III. Milestones.
Tremont Theatre, Jan. 13.

JOHN DREW IN THE PERPLEXED HUSBAND

John Drew, the leading American exponent of light comedy types, may always be expected in one of the brilliant comedies that gladden the public. He is playing a two weeks' engagement at the Hollis Street Theatre in "The Perplexed Husband" by Alfred Sutro. This four-act comedy created a great sensation in London when it was first produced this year because of its satirical attack upon woman suffrage and the amusing situations that arise when "the new woman" is confronted with that almost unknown being, "the new man."

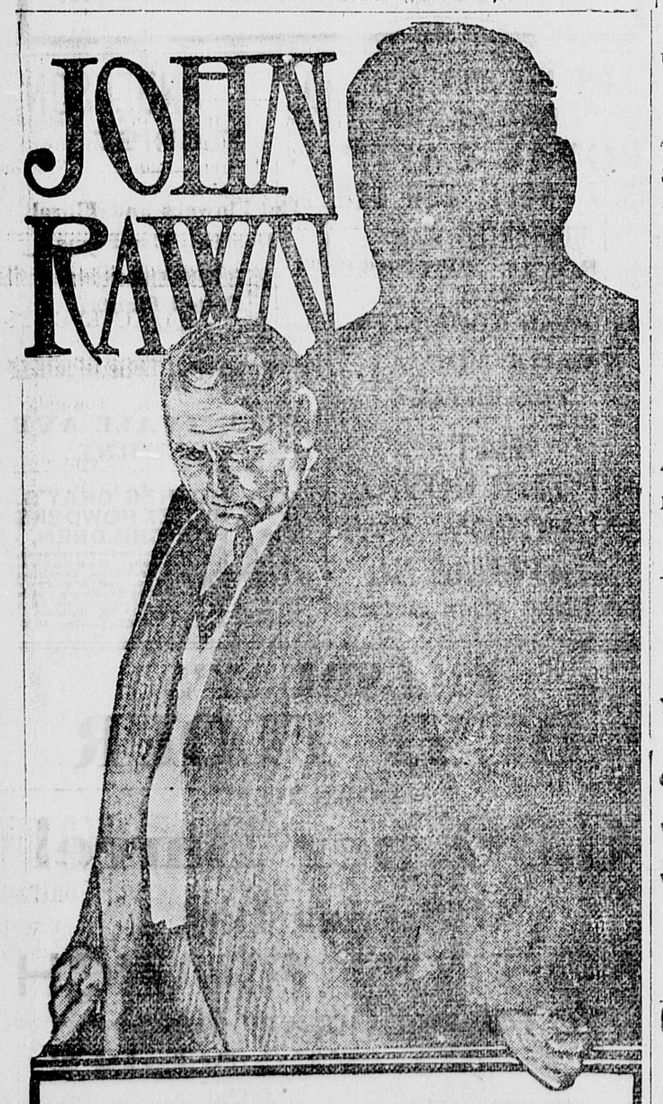
The story has to do with a London tea merchant, a conventional representative of the upper class business men, who returns home after a lengthy trip to find his home has been turned topsy turvey. During his absense, his wife, who is a nice home body, has become acquainted with two advanced thinkers, a woman who is jealously fighting for the rights of her sex, and a man proclaimed "the master," who would much rather lecture than work for a living.

The amazement and consternation of the husband, as portrayed by Mr. Drew is most amusing. It is a situation that his experience does not tell him how to meet. At first he storms and threatens without the slightest effect. His wife is not affected by this.

The supporting cast includes Mary Boland, Hubert Drace, Margaret Wilson, Nina Sevening, Alice John, Walter Soldering and others.

"THE WOMAN" AT THE PARK THEATRE

"The Woman" now running at the Park Theatre, is one of the most successful of the plays brought out by David Belasco, nothing which he has ever produced has held a stronger appeal to both men and women than "The Woman" and it bids fair to have a long run at this popular theatre. It is being produced by the original company, which includes such players as Jane Peyton, Mary Nash, John W. Cope, Edwin Holt, Cuyler Hastings, Carleton Macy, Harold Vosburg, William Holden, Stephen Fitzpatrick, Eugene Stockdale, Jose Rossi, and James Gerson.



A Story for the Masses and the Classes
By EMERSON HOUGH
Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

Our Next Serial

The monstrous egotism of the man—worked out in all its monstrous consequences—leaves him before us like some Rodin statue, huge, grotesque, distored, impressive, alike horrible and pathetic. Not this year nor in many years shall we see in fiction a character as unique and fascinating.

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Personal attention given to sales anywhere. Best results guaranteed.

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DON'T FORGET
YOUR SHOES—
We clean them
We repair them
OUR HATS—
We clean them
We do good work
We charge the lowest prices
We give satisfaction
NOW—Call on us
MOREST PECORA
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OUR WORK
REMAINS AS
MONUMENTS
TO OUR SKILL
IT REMAINS
Get that fact—it stays—
Not for a few months but for
YEARS AND YEARS
D. McLaughlin & Son
CONTRACTORS AND
STONE MASONS
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Estimates Furnished
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Help Wanted
At the Harvard Knitting Mill, Wakefield. Winders and knitters preferred.
12-19

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $2,500.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

"What is it, John?" she said. Her hand tarried, her face went still more weary and gray, became even of an ashier pallor than was its wont.

"It's a trifle, Laura," said John Rawn. "Look at it. There's bonds and gilt-edge dividend-payers for just exactly one million dollars!"

"One million dollars, John! What do you mean?"

"Look at it, see for yourself."

"But, John—what does it mean?"

"It means a great deal, Mrs. Rawn a great deal for you. It took some work to make it on my part. There are not ten men in this town today who could draw out of their business clean unhypothecated securities for a million dollars. I've seen to it that all these are registered in your name It's my gift to you, without reservation."

"John, how can I thank you—but I don't want it! I've not earned it, I wouldn't know what to do with it You're always so—so kind, John, with me. But I can't take it! It's not mine!"

"It is yours, Laura. And you've got to take it!"

"But I don't want to!"

"I want no foolishness," he said sternly. "That money is yours. You can use it as you like. Of course, I will counsel with you as to reinvestments the best I can. I don't want to see the interest wasted.

"I don't ever want to see you in need," he went on. "I don't counsel loose investments. My lawyers will also tell you what to do with your money, and they'll put up to you a list of good, safe, savings-bank investments, the kind that fools and sailors ought to have. I'll help you choose, if you like. I don't want to be ungenerous. This is your estate."

"My estate!—But, John, I'm your wife! I don't care for this money. I don't understand it, and I don't want it. I want to be your wife, John, the way I always was—I want to help—I want to be useful to you all the time as I've always tried to be."

"Precisely, Laura, and I appreciate that feeling very much. I feel the same way. I want to be as useful as I can to you. We have always been loyal to each other, faithful with each other; I know that. There are not ten men worth my money in this town today who can say what I can—that they've been faithful to their wives as I have been to mine. You've been a good woman, and you've worked hard. You say you haven't earned this money, but I think you have. We've been useful, yes, to each other. But when we can't be any more, Laura, why then—"

The tears burst from her eyes now. He frowned, that she should interrupt him, but went on.

"It shall never be said that I was unkind to you, Laura. Indeed, I shall always feel kindly to you—always remember what you have done."

"But you don't, you don't, John!"

"I don't? What do you mean by that, Laura? Isn't there the proof? Isn't there a million dollars lying right in front of you on that table? And you say this to me, who has just given you a cold million!"

"That's it, it's a cold million, John," said she bitterly. "It's cold!"

"Good God! The unreasonableness of woman!" said John Rawn, upturning his eyes. "Now I've thought all this out as carefully as a man can. I've denied myself, to take this much capital out of my investments and set it aside for you. I can make five millions out of that money in the next five years. But no, I reserve it, and I give it to you for your estate, so that you shall never know want—more money than you ever had a right to dream of having. You do that for a woman, and what does she say? Why, she doesn't want it! Good God!"

"John," she said, struggling for her self-control, "you might at least tell the truth."

"What do you mean—the truth?"

"It's some other woman, of course!"

"I swear to you, Laura, it's nothing of the sort. I've been guilty of no act with anyone—" But she shook her head.

"Don't I know?" she said. "It's always another woman. She's a young woman, whoever she is. Why don't you come out and tell me the truth, John? How long before you're going to be married?" The tears were welling steadily from her eyes, under the last of the many and bitter torments which are so often a woman's lot.

"I say to you again, Laura, there are no plans of that sort in my mind!"

"Then how long will it be before our—our—" She could not say the word "divorce." She had been an old-fashioned wife.

"I've no plans as to that. I was only wanting to discuss the matter quietly tonight, without any disturbance."

"No," she said, "I must not break down! Tell me when does it come, John?" But still the tears came, steadily, and she made no effort to stop them.

"When you like. I would suggest that you quietly go to some other place, Laura. That will be best for me. Why—" he added this in a burst of confidence, "—there wouldn't be twenty people around town would know you'd gone! I can keep a close tongue, and so can you."

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"Yes, John," she said. "I do."

"Of course, of course! That's the reward a man gets for loving his wife, treating you as I have. Well, we're not the first to face a situation of just this kind. Things travel swifter now than they did when we were children, or when we were married. What did then will not do today. Why blame ourselves for that?—blame the time, the way of the world, the way things go today. This country has changed—it goes faster every year. We've got to keep the pace, I tell you, when we get into it. Those who can't must drop out, and that's all there is about it. I was born for the front, and that's all about that. Don't blame me. I've never blamed you!"

"Then, what do you blame, John?"

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"I'm old-fashioned, John," said she, her head high, though her tears fell free, "I'm just an old-fashioned, worn-out wife, that's all. I'm not so very much, John, and I never thought I was very much. I just did the best I could, all the time. I couldn't seem to do any more, John. I don't know how. I did my best!"

"We all do!" said John Rawn philosophically. "We all do our best. But when our best isn't good enough to keep us up, we go down!"

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"Ah, God! How you've changed, John, since the old times! How you've changed!"

"So that's it, is it?" he rejoined bitterly, "I've only changed, and you're sorry that I changed. Well, suppose we agree to that. I have changed!"

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"Tomorrow, Laura. There's no use waiting."

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"Very well, John; I've not many friends here to leave, that's true. I've not been happy here; I never would be. I'll agree to that much. I believe I'll go back to our old town—I'd feel better there!"

"You've good judgment, Laura," he noted with approbation. "What you say has good sense about it. Very likely you'd be more happy there than here. But wherever you go, don't forget your old husband, John. Deep in my work as I shall be, I will always think of you, Laura, with nothing but kindness. I want you to think that way of me—to remember that I've been kind to you, always. You will, won't you, dear?"

She did not seem to hear. Her face was bowed down upon her arms, flung out across the table. She was an old-fashioned woman, and still silly enough to pray to the God who had placed her in this world of puzzles.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Extreme Monogamy of Mr. Rawn.

It is always more or less annoying to put away a wife. Even if the expense of the process be little, as in these modern days it has come to be, and even if consent thereto be mutual, as is so often the case, there are in practically all cases so many unpleasant attendant features as almost to dispose one to favor the abolishment of the marriage idea, and to condemn it as one not destined to survive in these days of modern competition.



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This, the more especially as regards that monogamic idea of marriage which the government at Washington harshly seeks to extend over our entire domain. As to the idea of polygamy, much may be said in its favor. Thus, if one be tired of one wife, or bored by another, in polygamy it is easy to shift the domestic scene to a third, and that in wholly good-humored fashion. The idea of divorce has about it something almost personal, as though one were displeased over some matter, as though one held in one's heart something actually of criticism, or dissatisfaction, or mayhap condemnation of one's own earlier judgment in the selection of a helpmeet.

Again, even after divorce has been consummated, there are so many small habits to be broken, heritage and hold-over of relations but recently sundered. For instance, if one has been accustomed to pork and boiled cabbage at table, and if only one woman has evinced ability to prepare shoulder of pork and cabbage in the proper manner, and if that woman has chanced to be one's lately current wife, it is, let us repeat, an annoying thing to find that that particular woman, after deliberately forming and fostering in one a craving for shoulder of pork and cabbage—after having established an addition, as it were, in one's soul for that viand—has with shameless disregard of wifely duty and domestic decency obliged one to divorce her, perhaps ex vinculo, or at least ab mensa et thoro.

And again there may be yet other habits upon the one hand or the other which must be broken or readjusted. If one's wife—or one of one's wives—has been in the habit of leaving her tatting each afternoon on the top of the table near the best view out of the bow window, and if one sees continually this abandoned tatting permanently left there in the confusion of her permanent departure—it is annoying, let us repeat, to be reminded of a habit to whose creator we have said farewell. It causes a mental ennui constantly to be removing tatting or embroidery.

Or, if one's current wife has had the old-fashioned and not wholly well-bred habit of meeting one at the door of an evening, at the close of the day's labors—just as in the evening the cave woman greeted her man at the mouth of the cave to ask him what had been the fortune of the day's hunt—and if now that footfall, ill-bred, yet after all habitual—and was it wholly unwelcome, after all—shall have ceased for ever, with what equinimity, let us ask, can we regard the memory of the woman who formed that habit and handed down an annoying expectation to her husband, impossible of fulfillment after her departure?

It is, as John Rawn wisely has said, true that much may be said in favor of the idea of marriage; yet upon the other hand, how very much there is that could be said against it, or at least against it as implying an unrestricted continuance, offering no change in association. The which is by way of saying something to prove John Rawn's excellently philosophical course in life to have been quite correct. There could have been no doubt as to the wisdom of his marrying Laura, his wife, in the first place, no doubt as to the wisdom of continuing the marriage relation with her for many years; but, upon the other hand, it is obvious that his idea of the timelliness of the divorce in due season was equally wise. Indeed, the only reservation in his mind in regard to this matter was one of censure for a woman who, having entered into the holy state of matrimony with a gentleman of his parts, had had the temerity to create in his soul an addiction for shoulder of pork and cabbage; who had left her tatting upon the table; and who, departing, had given no future address whither her tatting might be sent! Yes, Laura Rawn had been, without doubt or question, an unreasonable and unkind wife.

Above all it was wrong for a woman to go away and leave her late husband feeling so much alone. Why should he, John Rawn, be allowed to become conscious of a feeling of lonesomeness? Why should he be left to dread the drawing of the curtains at night, when there remained only the pound of the surf along the wall, the wail of the wind in the cornice? One chloroforms a formerly prized dog, but misses it. It is much the same way with the divorced wife. Too many unpleasant features attend the process of such separation. Any civilization worth the name ought to devise some method less annoying for this which Mr. Rawn has so fittingly described as the corollary of the marriage rite. Surely our boasted age has its drawbacks, its shortcomings!

Some men in such circumstances brood; some drink; others search out the other woman or women. John Rawn was cast in different mold. He had, in short, spoken truth when he told his wife that he had no new matrimonial plans. Situated thus, yet handicapped thus in his new-found solitude, but a few days had passed before he sent over for his daughter, Grace, and her husband, Charles Halsey; there being in his mind a plan to mitigate certain unpleasant features of his life as he now found it ordered.

He greeted Halsey and Grace at the door gravely, with dignity, when they came one evening in response to his invitation. They entered, just a trifle awed, as they always were, by the august surroundings of Graystone hall, so different from their own cottage near the factory. The owner of the place looked well the part of owner here. John Rawn still was large and strong, the city had not yet much softened his lines. His hair now was whiter about the temples, but its whiteness left his appearance only the more distinguished. You scarce could have found in all the haunts of prominent citizens a better example of prominent citizen than himself, John Rawn.

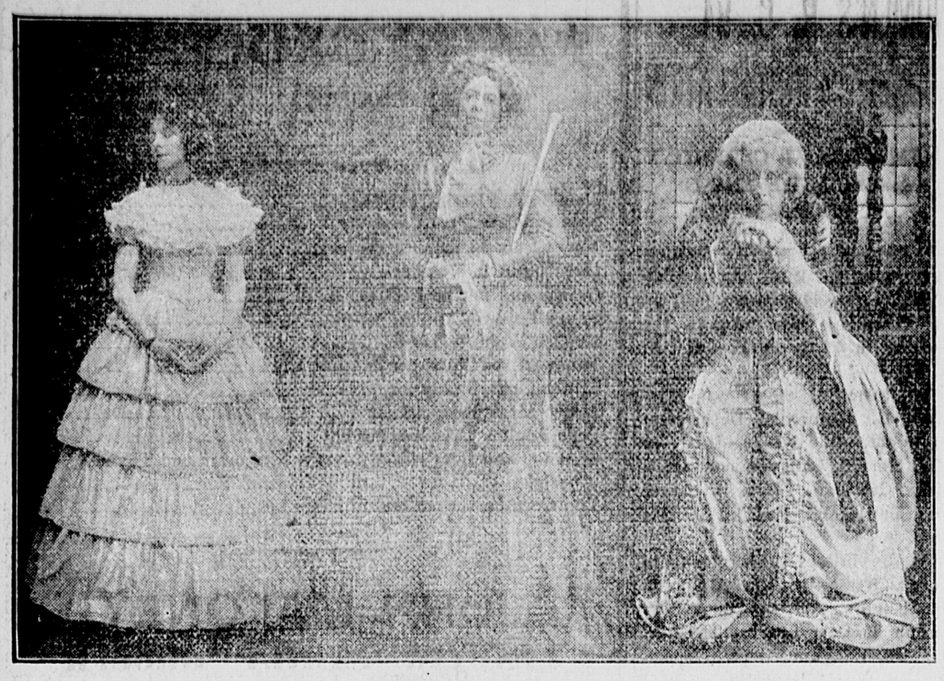
The major domo took the wraps of the young people and vanished silently. Rawn, waiting for them in the drawing-room—not in the hall, as once he would have done—with dignity motioned them to places in his presence, even brought a low chair himself for the sad-faced, hunchbacked child which represented the Rawn succession in the third generation.

"Go kiss grandpa, Lola!" said Grace to her daughter; and went to show her the way. But the child, turning suddenly, only hid her face in her mother's skirt.

"Laura's timid," apologized the mother. The disapproval on her father's face was obvious enough. He had passed bitter hours alone, pondering over this child, hesitating whether to love it or to hate it, whether to accept it or to regard it as a blot upon his life. He had hoped a grandson, since he no longer might hope a son of his own. This crippled child was the sole Rawn succession. His pendulous lower lip trembled for a time in the self-pity which now and again came to John Rawn. It seemed hard enough that he, John Rawn, president of the International Power Company, should have no better evidence of gratitude on the part of fortune. He hated Halsey all the more.

But now he did not lack directness.

(To be Continued.)



GERTRUDE RHEADE in 1860—1885—1912—Acts I, II, III. Milestones.
Tremont Theatre, Jan. 13.

JOHN DREW IN THE PERPLEXED HUSBAND

John Drew, the leading American exponent of light comedy types, may always be expected in one of the brilliant comedies that gladden the public. He is playing a two weeks' engagement at the Hollis Street Theatre in "The Perplexed Husband" by Alfred Sutro. This four-act comedy created a great sensation in London when it was first produced this year because of its satirical attack upon woman suffrage and the amusing situations that arise when "the new woman" is confronted with that almost unknown being, "the new man."

The story has to do with a London tea merchant, a conventional representative of the upper class business men, who returns home after a lengthy trip to find his home has been turned topsy turvey. During his absense, his wife, who is a nice home body, has become acquainted with two advanced thinkers, a woman who is jealously fighting for the rights of her sex, and a man proclaimed "the master," who would much rather lecture than work for a living.

The amazement and consternation of the husband, as portrayed by Mr. Drew is most amusing. It is a situation that his experience does not tell him how to meet. At first he storms and threatens without the slightest effect. His wife is not affected by this.

The supporting cast includes Mary Boland, Hubert Druce, Margaret Wilson, Nina Sevening, Alice John, Walter Soldering and others.

"THE WOMAN" AT THE PARK THEATRE

"The Woman" now running at the Park Theatre, is one of the most successful of the plays brought out by David Belasco, nothing which he has ever produced has held a stronger appeal to both men and women than "The Woman" and it bids fair to have a long run at this popular theatre. It is being produced by the original company, which includes such players as Jane Peyton, Mary Nash, John W. Cope, Edwin Holt, Cuyler Hastings, Carleton Macy, Harold Vosburg, William Holden, Stephen Fitzpatrick, Eugene Stockdale, Jose Rossi, and James Gerson.



A Story for the Masses and the Classes
By EMERSON HOUGH
Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

Our Next Serial

The monstrous egotism of the man—worked out in all its monstrous consequences—leaves him before us like some Rodin statue, huge, grotesque, distored, impressive, alike horrible and pathetic. Not this year nor in many years shall we see in fiction a character as unique and fascinating.

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12-19

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

"What is it, John?" she said. Her hand tarried, her face went still more weary and gray, became even of an ashier pallor than was its wont.

"It's a trifle, Laura," said John Rawn. "Look at it. There's bonds and gilt-edge dividend-payers for just exactly one million dollars!"

"One million dollars, John! What do you mean?"

"Look at it, see for yourself."

"But, John—what does it mean?"

"It means a great deal, Mrs. Rawn a great deal for you. It took some work to make it on my part. There are not ten men in this town today who could draw out of their business clean unhypothecated securities for a million dollars. I've seen to it that all these are registered in your name It's my gift to you, without reservation."

"John, how can I thank you—but I don't want it! I've not earned it, I wouldn't know what to do with it You're always so—so kind, John, with me. But I can't take it! It's not mine!"

"It is yours, Laura. And you've got to take it!"

"But I don't want to!"

"I want no foolishness," he said sternly. "That money is yours. You can use it as you like. Of course, I will counsel with you as to reinvestments the best I can. I don't want to see the interest wasted.

"I don't ever want to see you in need," he went on. "I don't counsel loose investments. My lawyers will also tell you what to do with your money, and they'll put up to you a list of good, safe, savings-bank investments, the kind that fools and sailors ought to have. I'll help you choose, if you like. I don't want to be ungenerous. This is your estate."

"My estate!—But, John, I'm your wife! I don't care for this money. I don't understand it, and I don't want it. I want to be your wife, John, the way I always was—I want to help—I want to be useful to you all the time as I've always tried to be."

"Precisely, Laura, and I appreciate that feeling very much. I feel the same way. I want to be as useful as I can to you. We have always been loyal to each other, faithful with each other; I know that. There are not ten men worth my money in this town today who can say what I can—that they've been faithful to their wives as I have been to mine. You've been a good woman, and you've worked hard. You say you haven't earned this money, but I think you have. We've been useful, yes, to each other. But when we can't be any more, Laura, why then—"

The tears burst from her eyes now. He frowned, that she should interrupt him, but went on.

"It shall never be said that I was unkind to you, Laura. Indeed, I shall always feel kindly to you—always remember what you have done."

"But you don't, you don't, John!"

"I don't? What do you mean by that, Laura? Isn't there the proof? Isn't there a million dollars lying right in front of you on that table? And you say this to me, who has just given you a cold million!"

"That's it, it's a cold million, John," said she bitterly. "It's cold!"

"Good God! The unreasonableness of woman!" said John Rawn, upturning his eyes. "Now I've thought all this out as carefully as a man can. I've denied myself, to take this much capital out of my investments and set it aside for you. I can make five millions out of that money in the next five years. But no, I reserve it, and I give it to you for your estate, so that you shall never know want—more money than you ever had a right to dream of having. You do that for a woman, and what does she say? Why, she doesn't want it! Good God!"

"John," she said, struggling for her self-control, "you might at least tell the truth."

"What do you mean—the truth?"

"It's some other woman, of course!"

"I swear to you, Laura, it's nothing of the sort. I've been guilty of no act with anyone—" But she shook her head.

"Don't I know?" she said. "It's always another woman. She's a young woman, whoever she is. Why don't you come out and tell me the truth, John? How long before you're going to be married?" The tears were welling steadily from her eyes, under the last of the many and bitter torments which are so often a woman's lot.

"I say to you again, Laura, there are no plans of that sort in my mind!"

"Then how long will it be before our—our—" She could not say the word "divorce." She had been an old-fashioned wife.

"I've no plans as to that. I was only wanting to discuss the matter quietly tonight, without any disturbance."

"No," she said, "I must not break down! Tell me when does it come, John?" But still the tears came, steadily, and she made no effort to stop them.

"When you like. I would suggest that you quietly go to some other place, Laura. That will be best for me. Why—" he added this in a burst of confidence, "—there wouldn't be twenty people around town would know you'd gone! I can keep a close tongue, and so can you."

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Her Face Was Bowed Down Upon Her Arms.

This, the more especially as regards that monogamic idea of marriage which the government at Washington harshly seeks to extend over our entire domain. As to the idea of polygamy, much may be said in its favor. Thus, if one be tired of one wife, or bored by another, in polygamy it is easy to shift the domestic scene to a third, and that in wholly good-humored fashion. The idea of divorce has about it something almost personal, as though one were displeased over some matter, as though one held in one's heart something actually of criticism, or dissatisfaction, or mayhap condemnation of one's own earlier judgment in the selection of a helpmeet.

Again, even after divorce has been consummated, there are so many small habits to be broken, heritage and holdover of relations but recently sundered. For instance, if one has been accustomed to pork and boiled cabbage at table, and if only one woman has evinced ability to prepare shoulder of pork and cabbage in the proper manner, and if that woman has chanced to be one's lately current wife, it is, let us repeat, an annoying thing to find that that particular woman, after deliberately forming and fostering in one a craving for shoulder of pork and cabbage—after having established an addition, as it were, in one's soul for that viand—has with shameless disregard of wifely duty and domestic decency obliged one to divorce her, perhaps ex vinculo, or at least ab mensa et thoro.

And again there may be yet other habits upon the one hand or the other which must be broken or readjusted. If one's wife—or one of one's wives—has been in the habit of leaving her tatting each afternoon on the top of the table near the best view out of the bow window, and if one sees continually this abandoned tatting permanently left there in the confusion of her permanent departure—it is annoying, let us repeat, to be reminded of a habit to whose creator we have said farewell. It causes a mental ennui constantly to be removing tatting or embroidery.

Or, if one's current wife has had the old-fashioned and not wholly well-bred habit of meeting one at the door of an evening, at the close of the day's labors—just as in the evening the cave woman greeted her man at the mouth of the cave to ask him what had been the fortune of the day's hunt—and if now that footfall, ill-bred, yet after all habitual—and was it wholly unwelcome, after all—shall have ceased for ever, with what equinimity, let us ask, can we regard the memory of the woman who formed that habit and handed down an annoying expectation to her husband, impossible of fulfillment after her departure?

It is, as John Rawn wisely has said, true that much may be said in favor of the idea of marriage; yet upon the other hand, how very much there is that could be said against it, or at least against it as implying an unrestricted continuance, offering no change in association. The which is by way of saying something to prove John Rawn's excellently philosophical course in life to have been quite correct. There could have been no doubt as to the wisdom of his marrying Laura, his wife, in the first place, no doubt as to the wisdom of continuing the marriage relation with her for many years; but, upon the other hand, it is obvious that his idea of the timelliness of the divorce in due season was equally wise. Indeed, the only reservation in his mind in regard to this matter was one of censure for a woman who, having entered into the holy state of matrimony with a gentleman of his parts, had had the temerity to create in his soul an addiction for shoulder of pork and cabbage; who had left her tatting upon the table; and who, departing, had given no future address whither her tatting might be sent! Yes, Laura Rawn had been, without doubt or question, an unreasonable and unkind wife.

Above all it was wrong for a woman to go away and leave her late husband feeling so much alone. Why should he, John Rawn, be allowed to become conscious of a feeling of lonesomeness? Why should he be left to dread the drawing of the curtains at night, when there remained only the pound of the surf along the wall, the wail of the wind in the cornice? One chloroforms a formerly prized dog, but misses it. It is much the same way with the divorced wife. Too many unpleasant features attend the process of such separation. Any civilization worth the name ought to devise some method less annoying for this which Mr. Rawn has so fittingly described as the corollary of the marriage rite. Surely our boasted age has its drawbacks, its shortcomings!

Some men in such circumstances brood; some drink; others search out the other woman or women. John Rawn was cast in different mold. He had, in short, spoken truth when he told his wife that he had no new matrimonial plans. Situated thus, yet handicapped thus in his new-found solitude, but a few days had passed before he sent over for his daughter, Grace, and her husband, Charles Halsey; there being in his mind a plan to mitigate certain unpleasant features of his life as he now found it ordered.

He greeted Halsey and Grace at the door gravely, with dignity, when they came one evening in response to his invitation. They entered, just a trifle awed, as they always were, by the august surroundings of Graystone hall, so different from their own cottage near the factory. The owner of the place looked well the part of owner here. John Rawn still was large and strong, the city had not yet much softened his lines. His hair now was whiter about the temples, but its whiteness left his appearance only the more distinguished. You scarce could have found in all the haunts of prominent citizens a better example of prominent citizen than himself, John Rawn.

The major domo took the wraps of the young people and vanished silently. Rawn, waiting for them in the drawing-room—not in the hall, as once he would have done—with dignity motioned them to places in his presence, even brought a low chair himself for the sad-faced, hunchbacked child which represented the Rawn succession in the third generation.

"Go kiss grandpa, Lola!" said Grace to her daughter; and went to show her the way. But the child, turning suddenly, only hid her face in her mother's skirt.

"Laura's timid," apologized the mother. The disapproval on her father's face was obvious enough. He had passed bitter hours alone, pondering over this child, hesitating whether to love it or to hate it, whether to accept it or to regard it as a blot upon his life. He had hoped a grandson, since he no longer might hope a son of his own. This crippled child was the sole Rawn succession. His pendulous lower lip trembled for a time in the self-pity which now and again came to John Rawn. It seemed hard enough that he, John Rawn, president of the International Power Company, should have no better evidence of gratitude on the part of fortune. He hated Halsey all the more.

But now he did not lack directness.

(To be Continued.)

PEOPLE'S SERVICE AT THE FIRST CHURCH.

Rev. Herbert W. Stebbins, chaplain at the Charlestown States prison, is to speak at the Sunday evening service at the First church under the auspices of the committee in charge of the service that evening. He will speak on "Why Men go to Jail; Prison Experiences and Work." H. L. Loftus of Somerville will be the soloist.

METHODIST CHURCH

10.30 a. m. Rev. F. M. Estes will give a popular sermon on "Following the Mirage."

7.00 p. m. Evening service. The pastor will address young men, speaking on "Absalom, a Beacon of Warning for the Young Men of Today."

6 00 p. m. Epworth League meeting, conducted by Miss Blanche Blackburn. Subject: "Obedience, the Open Door to Spiritual Certainty."

Monday evening: The Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held at 8 o'clock. Rev. Arthur Page Sharp, D. D., Superintendent of the Lynn District of the New England Conference, will preside. Important business is to come before the meeting.

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TRINITY CHURCH

8.00 a. m., Holy Communion.
10.30 a. m., Morning Prayer and Sermon.
12.00 m., Sunday School.
7.00 p. m., Evening Prayer.

—o-o-o—

CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST

10 30 a. m., Morning Service. Subject: "Sacrament."

FIRST CHURCH.

10.30 a. m. Morning service with sermon by the pastor. Subject: "The Will to Believe."

12.00 m. Sunday School and Men's Bible Class.

6.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting. Subject: "Why not become a Christian?"

7.00 p. m. Layman's service in charge of C. B. Strout, E. D. Hart, Robert Hammond, C. M. Strout, A. T. Carter. J. E. Caldwell and Carl Jaquith. Rev. H. W. Stebbins, chaplain at the Charlestown State Prison will speak on "Why Men go to Jail." H. L. Loftus will be the soloist.

NORTH CONGREGATIONAL.

10.30 a. m. Morning service with sermon by the pastor. Subject: "The First Sabbath and the First Man."

12.00 m. Sunday school.

5.45 p. m. Song and preaching service. Chorus led by Harold Child.

NOTHING DOING IN PICTURE SHOWS

UNCERTAINTY ABOUT LICENSES KEEPS LOCAL THEATRES CLOSED

There will not be moving picture shows in either Lyceum or Walnut halls tonight. Since the Massachusetts supreme court handed down a decision, that a license from the mayor is absolutely necessary, and that all performances held without such a license are illegal, both theatres have been closed.

It is understood that Mayor Henchey stands ready to issue a license for motion picture shows in Lyceum hall, just as soon as he is convinced that reputable persons are to conduce the shows, and that he is not doing anybody any injustice.

Neither James Magann, who holds the lease, or John H. Finn, who has been a partner with Magann in local theatrical enterprises, will say much about the immediate propect of the renewal of shows.

Since the performances have been discontinued, there has been considerable disappointment manifested by a large number of people, who have always in the past taken advantage of the opportunity to watch a moving picture and vaudeville show at popular prices.

Those interested in the future of motion picture shows in Woburn say it is not improbable that something will transpire within a few days; that will clear the atmosphere and re-establish picture shows, for the benefit of the Woburn public, without giving the selfishi nterests of a handful of men any consideration.

MISS WADE ENTERTAINED THE SUNSHINE CLUB

Miss Margaret Wade of Wyers' Court entertained the Sunshine club at her home yesterday afternoon. A business meeting was held, followed by a social hour, and refreshments. Among those present were: Inez Carswell, Ethel Robinton, Olive Gould, Ruth Gould, Adele Simonds, Helen Clemson, Evelyn Jones, Marion Jones.

—o-o-o—

READING KNIGHTS LADIES' NIGHT

Pretty Function With Music And Dancing At Masonic Hall.

It was Ladies' Night last evening with the Reading Council Knights of Columbus. The event was the second annual party of this nature in the history of the organization, and the one hundred and fifty guests who responded were amply repaid. The committee of arrangements embraced Grand Knight J. L. Devaney, F. P. Doucette, C. H. McGarry, James Riley, L. J. Nichols, Dan Culliuane and William Granfield. Chesley's orchestra rendered a series of popular selections during the assembling of the guests. District Deputy John J. Gately of Melrose was accorded a cordial greeting.

The opening feature was a concert characterized by magnificent vocal work on the part of a number of artists from Lowell, the list of singers comprising: Miss Katherine Mullen, Miss Mary G. Leahy, Miss Tessie Slattery, James E. Donnelly, Charles E. McCarthy and John G. Dalton. The audience was delighted with the several renditions and encore after encore was vociferously demanded. Miss Julia Slattery and Dr. Thomas F. Carrol officiated as accompanists. Dist. Deputy William G. Thornton was announced as a reader, but he switched on to story telling in which he proved to be a top notcher. He gave as a finale the speech that made Wm. J. Bryan a Presidential candidate. Thornton was a huge success.

A bountiful collation followed by dancing served to round out a jolly evening, and make it a night of Knights.

READING RIPPLES

The High School basket ball team went to Winthrop last evening, and met defeat by the startling score of 74 to 10. The first period they held their opponents to Winthrop 14, Reading 5, but in the second half the North Shore boys cut loose and piled up 30 baskets adding 60 points to the score, while the Readingtonians could secure only a measley five. Winthrop will play a return game in Reading later.

* * * * *

Tonight there will be only class matches at the High School gymnasium, Seniors and Sophomores, Juniors and Freshmen.

* * * * *

Mrs. Mary W., wife of George E. Dodge died at the family residence, 25 Highland street, yesterday aged 60 years. Funeral services, which will be private, will be held at the home Monday afternoon.

—o-o-o—

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of irectors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.
Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
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Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

SONS OF VETERANS BOWLING LEAGUE

TEAM 5 TAKES 4 STRAIGHT FROM TEAM 4

In the Sons of Veterans bowling league team 5 took four points from team 6 on the Knight alleys last evening. The first string was close, only two pins separating the teams, but there was a fair margin on the next two, and on the total DeLoriea had high single, 98, and high total 265. The score:

TEAM 5.

Cotton	89	60	74	223
Elson	56	77	74	207
DeLoriea	90	98	77	265
Given	62	81	76	219
Waters	79	84	73	236
Total	376	400	374	1150

TEAM 6.

Newcomb	59	56	52	167
Dean	73	76	63	212
Johnson	70	79	72	221
Smith	80	77	84	241
Greene	92	78	89	259
Total	374	466	360	1100

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FAT MEN DANCE TO HERN'S ORCNESTRA

The United States Fat Man's Club held its second annual concert and ball last evening in Blackwell hall, Huntington avenue, Boston.

There was a large attendance from Woburn and Stoneham, and the music was furnished by John J. Hern's orchestra.

—o-o-o—

SOME PRIZE WINNER.

At the Boston Poultry show, which will close at 10 o'clock tonight, Henry Lincoln Clapp of this city won four first prizes, three second and one third on eight Polish fowls which he exhibited.

—o-o-o—

The Gabalotte Club met at the residence of Miss Helen Ramsdell last night, the honor winners of the evening being Fred E. Leathe and Miss Florence Ferguson.

* * * * *

The joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9 and Woburn Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F. has unavoidably been postponed from next Tuesday evening to Monday evening, Jan. 27.

WILMINGTON

WANTED—A correspondent to furnish daily news items from Wilmington. For particulars, call or write THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

—o-o-o—

BARACA ENTERTAINMENT.

The second entertainment of the Dr. March Baraca Class course will be given next Monday evening, January 13, in Lyceum Hall. Rodgers and Grilley are to be the entertainers for the evening. Mr. Rogers is a harpist of high repute. Mr. Grilley is a humorist. He is the author of many songs and recitations and is a genuine fun maker.

Single admission fifty cents. Tickets admitting to this and to the one to be given on Feb. 24, seventy-five cents.

The Anita Company, a sextet of young ladies classified as a singing orchestra, will furnish the entertainment on Feb. 24, 1913. Come.

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WOMEN'S R. C. 84 INSTALLATION

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY HELD LAST EVENING AT POST 33 HALL

Following the regular meeting of Burbank W. R. C. 84 yesterday afternoon, an impressive installation ceremony was held in the evening in Burbank Post G. A. R. hall.

The installing officer was Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, Department President. She was assisted by Mrs. Mary S. Langdon, conductor; Mrs. Callahan, Mrs. Brennan, Mrs. Tuttle and Mrs. Joyce, color bearers.

At the close of the service there were addresses by Mrs Holbrook the installing officer; Commander Joseph E. Carr of Post 33 G. A. R.; Mrs. Langdon, Dept. Inspector; Mrs. Jewett, Dept. Special Aid; Mrs. Maria Going, Past National Secretary; Mrs. Emerson President of Stoneham Corps; Mrs. Eames, President of Reading Corps and Mrs. Joy, President of Corps 28. There were many visitors present from nearby towns.

Officers installed: President, Mrs. Annabelle Brown; Senior Vice President, Mrs. Sarah Woodside; Junior Vice President, Mrs. Estelle Neville; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary Barrett; Secretary; Miss Agnes T. Carr; Conductor, Mrs. Susan Grothe; Guard, Mrs. Abbie Woodside; Ass't. Conductor, Mrs. Sarah Fountain; Ass't. Guard, Mrs. Nellie Phillips; Patriotic Instructor, Mrs. Pauline Whitten; Press Co., Mrs. Cassie L. Lowden; Musician, Mrs. Lizzie Tripp; Color Bearers, Mrs. Emily Hooper Mrs. Margaret Robinson, Mrs Minnie Phillips, Mrs. Grace Stowers.

An entertainment followed the service with Miss Anna Everburg soloist, Wilbur F. Burleigh accompanist. The exercises closed with "America" sung by the audience.

—o-o-o—

STONEHAM HAS $5000 FIRE LOSS

DR. A. H. COWDREY MANSION ON MAPLE STREET SCENE OF BLAZE AND DELUGE

Fire was discovered yesterday in the large house at 38 Maple street formerly the residence of the late Dr. A. H. Cowdrey, and now the property of Mrs. H. F. Andrews, who with her children, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Howard occupied it. The blaze itself was a secondary contributant to the loss which is estimated at from $5000 to $6000, but the building was discolored throughout by smoke and with its contents deluged with water.

Neighbors first discovered smoke issuing from the roof near one of chimneys, and called the attention of Mr. Howard to the fact. Investigation on his part disclosed that there was fire of a threatening natute in the attic portion of the house, and an alarm was sent in from box 64. The new auto truck was not available owing to being fitted with additional equipment, and the old time department was the only dependence. It responded promptly, but the ice-coated streets and grounds about the house retarded progress, and the obstruction offered by the roof of slate and copper made an approach to the fire difficult.

The furniture was removed from the rooms on the ground floor, but the contents in the upper rooms were soaked with water. The loss is said to be fully covered by insurance. The Cowdrey home was one of the old time mansion houses and occupied a prominent and sightly position on Maple street.

Last Call For
The First 1913
Telephone Directory

This is the final notice to the public that this issue of the Telephone Directory is about to go to the printer. No other directory will be issued for four months

For any desired changes in telephone service that may involve changes in listings in the directory

Call "FORT HILL 7600" (free from any telephone in the great Metropolitan District) and consult the Contract Department.

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

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LEADING FAMILY GROCER

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

Established 1851. Daily January 1, 1913. Vol. LXIV. No. 11. WOBURN, MASS., MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1913. Published Every Week Day Except Holidays. PRICE ONE CENT

JAMES COGAN LAID AT REST

FUNERAL SERVICES YESTERDAY AFTERNOON FOR MONTVALE VETERAN

Funeral services for James Cogan, who died Friday, were held yesterday afternoon from his residenc 75 Washington street.

Interment was in Calvary cemetery, and a long line of carriages followed the remains to the grave, a fitting tribute to the memory of one of the oldest and most respected residents of Montvale.

Captain Joseph Carr, Henry Kean, and John F. Larkin of Post 33, G. A. R. acted as honorary pall bearers. Mr. Cogan who was a civil war veteran, was for many years a member of this post.

Services were conducted in St. Joseph's church, and this morning a high mass of requiem was celebrated, Rev. Father Higgins officiating.

The pall bearers were six nephews of the deceased, John F. Cogan, James Boyle, John Boyle, James Cogan, John Roche, Jr., and John T. Lavin.

Division 18, A. O. H. was represented by Samuel T. Hooper, Patrick Fallon, Thomas McGarry, Thomas Haley, and Frederick Carpenter.

James Cogan, one of the oldest, Irish residents of Woburn, if not the oldest, passed away shortly before three o'clock Friday afternoon at his home, 75 Washington street. He had been ill for a long time, suffering for years from the effect of a bullet wound he received during the war of the rebellion, which contributed greatly to his failing health, but he had been confined to his bed for only two weeks.

James Cogan was born in the County Monaghan, Ireland, on April 15, 1844, and came to this country at the age of 7 years. He came direct to Woburn, and has made Wobnrn his home ever since, being indeed one of the pioneer Irish settlers of this city.

He followed the shoe business for a livelihood, working up to about 20 years ago for the shoe firm of P. Cogan & Sons of Stoneham. For the past 20 years he has not been physically able to do much laborious work.

Mr. Cogan has been honored to a great extent in public and social life by his fellow townsmen, and could undoubtedly have attained higher and more important positions if he so desired.

He was of a retiring, conservative nature, and never sought office of any kind, but on a few occasions has accepted positions pertaining to the needs of the Montvale district, when urged to do so by his legion of friends.

He enlisted at the outbreak of the war of the rebellion, from Stoneham in Co. D, 33d Mass., and served throughout, being badly wounded in the leg, the damaging effect of the bullet wound being a source of great inconvenience to him up to the hour of his death. When the war was ended he was honorably discharged and returned to his Montvale home, resuming his work in the shoe shop which he had abandoned in order to go to the front to aid his adopted country in its hour of need. Since then Mr. Cogan has been President of Div. 18, A. O. H. being the first President of that organization, and held the office for a number of years, retiring voluntarily. He was for more than 30 years a member of the Woburn fire department.

He also had the distinction of being the first warden to be appointed in ward 5, and has held the position ever since Woburn became a city, with the exception of one year. He acted as warden in the recent elections.

He was assistant assessor for a long time, and was sexton of St. Joseph's church for a period of of years.

He married Miss Eliza Coveney, who with two sons and four sisters survive him. The sons are James of Stoneham, and William of Montvale, and the sisters, Mrs. Julia Lynch, Mrs. John Roche, Mrs. Thomas Lavin, and Mrs. Thomas Sheeran.

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ELKS DINNER AND THEATER PARTY

On Monday evening. January 27th, Woburn Lodge No. 908, B. P. O. Elks, will entertain the Ladies' Flowerland Committee at the Home of Boston Lodge, No. 12 Somerset street, Boston. The program for the evening will be a reception and inspection of the Elks' Home at six, dinner at six-thirty and performance of "When Bunty Pulls the String" at the Majestic.

The ladies are privileged to invite guests, tickets for same to be obtained previous to January 20th from the secretary of the the Lodge, or the Exalted Ruler.

—o-o-o—

Mr. Charles H. Taylor, the Pleasant street photographer, has been confined to his bed for a few days with an attack of the grippe.

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

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FRIDAY EVE'G, JAN. 17, '13

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 **Hern's Orchestra**

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

Read THE JOURNAL

WOBURN PERSONALS

Gus Anderson of Lowell was a visitor in town yesterday.

Six people who have passed their 80th birthday, some by several years, were present at the morning service at the First Baptist church Sunday morning, which was quite a record for such an unpleasant day.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brooks of Sagamore, Mass., spent the week end with Mr. Brook's grandmother, Mrs. Rebekah Brooks of Mishawum road.

There will be baptismal service at the First Baptist church next Sunday evening.

The S. E. F. V. society of the Swedish Ev. Free church will hold its monthly business meeting in the church vestry tomorrow evening.

Mr. Paul McVey of Dorchester was visiting friends in town yesterday.

Miss Martha Anderson of Lowell was visiting friends and relatives in this city over Sunday.

Miss Anna Alson and Messrs. John Alsen and Victor Eklurt of Lynn, were visitors in town yesterday.

Miss Anna Hansen of Concord was visiting friends in this city over Sunday.

Mrs. Lester Houghton of Lynn was visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred F. Turner of Auburn street, over Sunday.

Mr. F. K. Bixby of New Haven, spent Sunday with his parents Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Bixby, North Woburn.

Miss Blanche Wallace who is training as a nurse at the New England Baptist hospital in Roxbury, was among the guests at Miss Eleanor Lund's party in Music Hall, Saturday evening.

Theodore P. Berle, ex-pastor of the North Congregational church, and a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs William W. Hill of this city, will be a candidate for the school committee in Reading where he now resides.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Shannon entertained the Fortnightly Whist Club at their home 65 Elm street, Saturday evening.

Mrs. C. M. Strout reported seeing two large flocks of wild geese passing southward early this morning.

Mr. Jotham Hill of Boston, formerly of this city, was in town yesterday and attended services at the First Church.

The Tuesday meeting of the Mianimo Camp Fire at the home of the Guardian, will be for the discussion of the lives of American Women, and the recitation of poems by American authors.

The city treasurer has advertised for bids until 3 30 p. m. Jan. 14, for a temporary loan of $15,000 in anticipation of taxes maturing October 15.

Rev. Roy W. Magoun of Trinity Episcopal church after listening to a sermon at St. Paul's Cathedral at noon today by the Rector of Trinity church, N. Y. City, attended the meeting of the Clerical Association where Bishop C. D. Williams of Michigan was the speaker.

McLAUGHLIN-SULLIVAN NUPTIALS CELEBRATED

WOBURN MAN MARRIED TO WAKEFIELD GIRL LAST EVENING

James F. McLaughlin of 109 Main street, Woburn, and Miss Mary Frances Sullivan of Wakefield were united in marriage last evening at 7 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father O'Connor at the parochial residence in Wakefield.

William A. McLaughlin, brother of the groom was best man, and Miss Lillian Sullivan, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid.

A short reception was held at the future home of the couple, Highland street, Woburn, after which they left on a short wedding tour.

The groom is the son of James B. McLaughlin, the well known provision dealer of the South End, and the bride is well known and very popular in Woburn and Wakefield.

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FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. CLANCY

HIGH MASS OF REQUIEM AT 9.39—INTERMENT IN CALVARY

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Clancy who died early Saturday morning at the home of her son-in-law, Thomas E. Foley, 28 Carter street, was held this morning. A high mass of requiem was sung at St. Charles church, Rev. Father Russell officiating. Burial was in Calvary cemetery, Montvale. The bearers were:—John Doherty, William Roulo, Bartholomew Donahue, and James Foley of Woburn, Michael Connolly of Stoneham, and Martin Connolly of Wakefield.

Mrs. Mary Clancy died Saturday morning at 4.20 o'clock at the home of her son-in-law, Thomas E. Foley, 28 Carter street. She was 66 years of age, and had been seriously ill for the past four weeks.

Mrs. Clancy was born in Ireland, coming to Woburn to live at an early age. She was twice married, in Ireland to James McDonald about 30 years ago, and later in Woburn to the late Thomas Clancy about 20 years ago. Mrs. Clancy's maiden name was Mary Gillian.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Thomas E. Foley; one son, James McDonald; two sisters, Mrs. Anthony Coyne of Woburn and Mrs. Michael Conway of Stoneham; and two grand daughters, Elizabeth and Mary Holland.

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ANNUAL CONVENTION TO BE HELD HERE

The annual convention of the Sunday Schools of the Swedish Ev. Free Churches of Massachusetts will be held in the Swedish Ev. Free Church of this city commencing next Saturday evening. These meetings will be held on Sunday and the Rev. K. F. Olson of Cambridge will speak at the morning service.

Special musical selections will be rendered by the church choir.

—o-o-o—

The senior class of the High school has received an invitation from the Woman's Club to attend the dramatic reading of the four act play "Lincoln," by Benjamin Chapin, at the meeting of the Club Friday afternon at 3 o'clock.

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

MISS ELEANOR LUND THE HOSTESS

OF PRETTY DANCING PARTY IN MUSIC HALL SATURDAY EVENING

Music hall was the scene of a pretty dancing party given Saturday evening by Mrs. Charles G. Lund for her daughter, Miss Eleanor Lund. The hall was bright with cut flowers, backed by the foliage of potted plants. The function which lasted from 8 to 11.30 was attended by fifty couples who danced to the notes of Hern's orchestra. The program of dances included a quartet of novelty figures, for which were distributed favors of bonbons, flowers, parasols and snowballs. Miss Lund's special guests were Mr. Randolph Darling of Pawtucket, R. I. and Miss Ada and Miss Dorothy Wilkey of Cambridge.

—o-o-o—

READING RIPPLES

Enterprise Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., will hold its annual meeting tomorrow afternoon.

Last summer the local clerks and the firemen crossed bats in the Washington street playground. Later they met in a whist tournament, and out of these friendly contests has grown a plan for a joint banquet and entertainment to be held Jan. 21. Arthur B. Jones, ex-engineer of the Salem fire department, will speak on "Soldiers of Peace, their weapons and warfare."

Among the flitters to the south to escape the winter's chill are: James H. Carleton and his sister, Mrs. Hamblett, who are at Winter Park, Fla., and Walter S. Hopkins and family at St. Petersburg, Fla.

The Woman's Club is planning to secure as a speaker in the immediate future Mrs. James J. Storrow of Boston, who is working for the establishment in Boston of a place where young people of very moderate means can meet and dance.

Reading's Business Men's Association is a live wire aggregation. It has just elected Fred Wallace its president, with H. K. Hall vice-president, James Remick, treasurer and Arthur S. Cook, secretary.

The Men's Good Fellowship Club will be addressed Jan. 21 in Guild hall, Congregational church, by Supt. John F. Masters of the Boston and Yarmouth Steamship company, who will talk on "Canals" with special reference to the Panama Canal. The lecture will be illustrated by pictures from Mr. Master's camera.

—o-o-o—

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

CHARLES H. RICE DIES SUDDENLY

DEATH COMES WHILE HE WAS AT WORK IN WAKEFIELD TODAY

Charles H. Rice died suddenly while at work in Wakefield this morning. Heart failure is assigned as the cause. Mr. Rice, who for more than a year had been employed by Buxton & Cole, building movers of this city, went with his fellow employees today to Wakefield, where the firm was doing work for the Morrill & Atwood Ice Co. Rice began work as usual, but soon after sat down, and when his comrades spoke to him a little later they found that he was dead. The body was taken to the rooms of a Wakefield undertaker and later was delivered to Undertaker Edw. E. Lynch of Woburn. Mr. Rice had been complaining for some time of feeling poorly.

Charles H. Rice was born in Woburn 36 years ago, son of James and Emma (Hadley) Rice. For four years he was switchman and gatetender on the B. & M. R. R. at the Green street crossing. A little over a year ago he entered the employ of Buxton & Cole. He was unmarried and lived in Park street. He is survived by a brother, Fred J. Rice, ex-assessor of Woburn, now of the State Board of Charities department, Boston and a sister, Miss Edna W. Rice of Lakewood, N. J.

WOBURN PERSONALS

Report has it that one of the popular clerks at Moore's store is soon to become a benedict, taking a young lady from Lowell as his bride.

Rev. H. W. Stebbins, chaplain at the Charlestown state prison, gave a very interesting talk on "Why Men Go to Jail," at the layman's service at the First church last evening. H. L. Loftus of Somerville rendered solo selections.

SOUTH END BARBER OPENS MONTVALE SHOP

Thomas Tracy, who for years has been working in the employ of Jerry Weafer the well known South End tonsorial artist, has gone into business for himself. He commenced work this morning in Montvale, in parlors formerly run by William McDonough, on Montvale avenue.

—o-o-o—

Read the JOURNAL.

THE MISSES PAINE WERE THE HOSTESSES

ENTERTAINED THE TWENTIETH CLUB OF BOSTON LAST EVENING

The Misses Rose and Lillian Paine entertained the Twentieth Club of Boston at their home in this city last evening, the programme including: Duet by Miss Sadie Paine and Mr. Duffy, Solo by Miss Rose Paine, Solo by Miss Lillian Paine, and a short sketch, "The End of the World" by Myer Harris and his stock company. Among those present were: Miss Martha Rosenthall, Miss Simmons, and Edith Allen of Dorchester; Mr. Duffy, Moe First, Mack Leondor, Jack Silkvars, Segal Kramer, and Harry Segal of Boston; Myer Harris, Sadie, Samuel, Rose, Lillian, Evelyn, Sydney, Albert Paine and Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Paine, all of Woburn. A dainty collation was served.

GYM TEAM MEETS ITS FIRST DEFEAT

IN GAME PLAYED AT ROXBURY SATURDAY EVENING

The M. E. Gym team of this city journeyed to Roxbury last Saturday evening and sustained its first defeat of the season at the hands of the Crack Page Class quintet in a hard fought game by the score of 16 to 10.

The local team was without the services of its captain, "Cubie" Nichols, and his absence was sorely felt.

The Page Class boys started off with a rush in the first part of the game and the first half ended with a 12—3 score in their favor.

The Gym boys tightened up in the second half and held the Page Class down to four points, scoring seven themselves.

"Jimmie" Long of the local team played his usual steady game and scored eight of the ten points secured by the Gym team. Everberg scored the other two points on free throws.

The Page Class team is considered one of the best amateur teams in Massachusetts and considering the fact that the local team was playing on a strange floor, the boys made an excellent showing.

Woburn basketball fans will be given a rare treat when the local boys meet the Page Class team in a return game at the M. E. Gym in two weeks' time.

The lineup of the Gym five at Roxbury last Saturday was J. Long and Everberg, forwards; W. Long and Cobb, center; W. Long, Anderson and Given, guards.

It will be ladies' night at Towanda club this evening, with the Riverside colored male quartette of Boston as entertainers.

YOU KNOW US

You know we would not—that we could not afford to go back on our word. Nor can you afford to ignore our Money—back—it—not—satisfied—plan.

When you ask us for some cough prepartion, of course we give you that which we think best for you, and if after taking it on our recommendation you find it does not do the work satisfactorily we w refund your money.

COLD AND GRIPPE TABLETS 25c BOX

For grippe colds especially where there are aches and pains with head ache also.

WHITE TAR SYRUP 25c and 50c BOTTLE

This syrup prepared by us especially for colds receutly contracted where there is much coughing.

MALTOL 50c BOTTLE

For coughs of long stading, particularly where there is any loss of flesh. In fact this is the best general winter body builder we know of.

Bear in mind, we heartily indorse these three prerarations, but we have dozens of other cough medicines which are highly advertised for coughs and colds.

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

417 MAIN STREET,

WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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A. B. Grimes, Managing Editor.

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MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1913

KIND WORDS FROM OUR CONTEMPORARIES

Among the many pleasant things that have been said of the Woburn Journal under its new form and management, the following from some of its contemporaries and long time welcome exchanges, are worthy of recording, as they come from those not only competent to judge of the publication as a newspaper, but from long and intimate acquaintance with its aims and purposes in the best interests of the community where it has made its influence felft for more than sixty years:

On January 1, the Woburn Journal, a weekly since 1851, became a daily paper and is now under the direction of Albert B. Grimes, a well known newspaper man, who for the past ten years has been connected with Woburn papers. The Journal has also acquired the plant and good will of the Woburn Evening News and the owner of the former, George H. Newcomb will continue to be connected with the business. The Journal as a daily is a progressive, newsy sheet and will doubtless live up to the best in the traditions of the Woburn Journal of two generations. It is a welcome addition to the Independent's list of exchanges.—Stoneham Independent.

The Woburn Journal and the Woburn Daily News have consolidated, and will hereafter be issued daily. Mr. A. B. Grimes, an experienced journalist, will be the managing editor. The Journal has a long and honorable record, while the News, issued daily for many years, has a like record to its credit.—Winchester Star.

The old-established Woburn Journal, for more than 60 years published as a weekly paper, has been sold to the Woburn Journal Company. The company has also bought the plant of the Woburn Evening News and as a result of the consolidation the Journal will hereafter be published as a daily newspaper. The weekly Journal was for many years edited by George A. Hobbs, who died last September. A. B. Grimes, who has been connected with Woburn papers many years, becomes the managing editor of the Daily Journal.

Many neighboring old-time weekly newspapers, such as the Melrose Journal, Melrose Reporter, Woburn Journal, Wakefield Citizen and Banner and others have felt the competition of daily papers, and have either given up the ghost entirely or have become consolidated with other papers. And yet there are many creditable weekly papers on our exchange list today. They haven't all gone by any means.—Wakefield Daily Item.

RIGHTS OF THROUGH PASSENGERS

Anent the request made some time ago as the result of unsatisfactory conditions regarding transportation facilities between Winthrop square, Medford and Sullivan square in Charlestown, that the railroad committee of the City Council, in co-operation with committees from other towns, confer with the officials of the Boston Elevated to see if an arrangement cannot be made, whereby the Bay State street railway cars running to Winchester and Woburn might be run "express" between Winthrop square and the Sullivan square terminal during certain hours of the day, "conclusions" reached by Second Vice-President Brush of the Elevated are interesting if not encouraging. They are also open to argument, as the real point at issue is not considered in the Vice-President's summing up of the case. He says:

"The management of the Boston Elevated Railroad Company frequently receives suggestions for the operation of certain of its surface cars on the longer lines, as express cars; that is without stopping between the in-town terminal and some point midway in the run. Those who suggest the operation of express cars on the same tracks with cars that make every stop, apparently fail to realize that, although the express car would not stop to leave passengers, it would, nevertheless, be obliged to stop every time a local car ahead of it stopped, if the two were close together. Assuming that an average stop requires about fifteen seconds, it is apparent that an express car would overtake a local car starting twenty-seven seconds ahead of it, at its second stop, and would thereafter proceed only as rapidly as the local car proceeded. It is therefore obvious that there would be no gain in running cars on the longer lines as express cars in accordance with the often made suggestion."

All of which is logical and comprehensible to the most humble patron of the street railway system, but is not a logical or satisfactory solution of the conditions which confront the patrons of the railway whose destination is beyond the "point midway in the run." It is not so much a question of "express" as applied to the running time, although this is devoutly to be desired, but a question of convenience and comfort, which it should be the purpose of the railway to furnish its patrons who pay for the privilege of riding on its cars, considerations to which the railroad management apparently gives but little thought. The "suggestion" for running express cars during certain hours of the day, is made, by the Woburn and Winchester patrons, at least, as the result of conditions, which, from the very facts as stated by the vice-president should not exist, and would not, if passengers for points between the in-town terminal and the point "midway in the run" were not allowed to crowd upon the "through" cars to the exclusion, to say nothing of the annoyance of those whose destination is beyond that point. With cars "every twenty-seven seconds," as stated, running over the same line and to the same points within the in-town terminal and midway of the run zone, it would seem that passengers desiring to stop off within that zone would be sufficiently convenienced and accommodated without causing inconvenience and long waits between cars to passengers outside this zone, and that such passengers, equally entitled to privileges for which they willingly pay, should be given some consideration.

The Reading Chronicle, may its shadow never be less, extered upon its 35 th year with its issue of Jan 10.The WOBURN JOURNAL tenders its heartiest congratulations. The Brothers Twombly have reason to be proud of their weekly contribution to suburban journalism. The Chronicle is always well-filled, ably edited, and handsomely printed, and the generous support accorded it by Reading advertisers is an eloquent, and no doubt a very satisfactory, tribute to the young men upon whom has descended the mantle of a father who for many years ranked high among the veteran editors of the state.

Seventy-nine Wellesley girls were fined $1.00 apiece under a rule of the college for being a few hours late in registering after the Christmas vacation one day last week. Their tardiness was due to the lateness of the Federal Express from New York which did not reach Boston in season to allow them to get to Wellesley until a few minutes after the limit of time had been passed. If we were the fathers of these girls, the ladies in charge of administration at the college would hear from us. We think a better rule than a petty fine of $1.00 for being late could be devised. But, aside from that, it would seem that intelligent management would realize that there are occasions when the operation of a wholesome rule may well be waived. The "Laws of the Medes and Persians" are not "in it" apparently with the regulations at this institution of learning.

The town of Cohasset has just collected a tax of $55,000 on the personal estate of Millionaire Bigelow who claims his residence there. The tax was levied on securities which Bigelow put up to stay a two million-dollar judgment recovered against him a year or two ago, from which he appealed, but which he has since had to pay. This tax is sufficient to wipe out Cohasset's town debt. Quite a windfall! The financial problem in Woburn would be a little simplified if something of this sort should happen here, the city might then afford a "speed-car" for "Hughie" Martin. He needs acceleration in the street department.

IN NO HURRY TO WED

SPAIN CERTAINLY THE LAND OF RECORD COURTSHIPS.

It Is Nothing for a Couple in That Country to Remain Engaged for Ten Years Before Their Marriage.

Spain might be termed the land of deliberation, for nothing—especially in the case of courtship and marriage—is done in haste. Indeed, in the country towns of Andalusia, a sudden marriage creates great surprise, for, as a Spanish writer says, "there is nothing in which procrastination is carried so far in Andalusia as in the matter of engagements."

The Andalusian peasant considers well the step he is about to take, and this consideration is a very pleasant way of killing time, and time is of but little value in the south of Spain. It is quite a common thing for a man to be engaged ten years. There is also a monetary consideration to be taken into account, the marriage fee in Spain being a high one, $7 or $8.

Before coming into the house of his fiancee, a man has to ask permission of the father to be his daughter's sweetheart. If he gives it a party is given to celebrate the engagement, at which they drink aguardiente and eat cakes. Girls are never allowed to walk out with their sweethearts. No kissing is permitted between them. When a girl is asked why, she says, "We do not belong to our sweethearts; if we quarreled he could not say that my lips had ever been his."

This comes partly from pride and partly from a wish not to be depreciated in the matrimonial market, as lovers in Spain often prove fickle. A girl I know had been engaged five years when her lover jilted her. Six months later she became engaged again. You see, she had only chatted with her former lover, so her matrimonial chances were quite as good as before she was engaged at all.

Although they do not kiss each other they put xs and os in their letters, the latter signifying embraces. When a girl addresses him as "My appreciated John," she does not think it at all correct to put "My dear John" unless they have been engaged a long time.

In these days engaged couples belonging to the upper classes see a good deal of each other. They meet at mass in the morning, chat together during the hour of siesta, see each other in the afternoon during the promenade, go to the same party in the evening, and after supper see each other and "chat together at the window, and there are nights when they remain once more chatting together, their faces pressed to the bars, until the rosy-fingered dawn appears in the east."

It is related that a lover getting married after an engagement of eight years soon afterward fell into low spirits from not knowing what to do with his time.

In olden days, however, according to Hernando Cortez, Spanish girls were kept almost as secluded and guarded as carefully as the ladies in the harem of a Turk. Therefore, when a young man fell in love, instead of ringing the door bell and sending in his card he often made a rope ladder and surveyed the residence of the young lady with a view to ascertaining the best mode of getting upon her balcony or into her window.

TOMB SAFE FROM THIEVES

Californian Guards Family Sarcophagus From Vandals—Alarm Rings at Police Station.

Los Angeles, Cal.—To secure to himself and his wife the perpetual right to occupy a sarcophagus built recently in his front yard, Ernest Kellner, a wealthy mining man, residing at Venice, a nearby resort, deeded the tomb to the city.

Kellner stated that he took this action as a precaution against the possiblity of the burial compartments being destroyed by any persons acquiring his property in the future.

The tomb is equipped with modern burglar proof apparatus, including an alarm that would warn the occupants of the adjacent residence should any one attempt to tamper with it. The alarm also is connected with the Venice police station.

Daily Thought.

They who forgive most shall be forgiven.—Bailey.

SOURGE OF WATER

Artesian Variety Comes From Molten Streams.

Australian Chemist Gives Reason for His Belief—He Makes Discoveries That Prove of Value to Cultivators of Land.

Sydney, N. S. W.—One of the most remarkable features of Australian geography is the presence of vast underground seas which cover enormous areas in Queensland and New South Wales, the smaller ones in Victoria, and along the extreme western coast. The problems connected with their origin, constitution and distribution are among the most interesting known to science, while there seems some ground for the claim that our great artesian system, with all its mineral contents, promises to be of more value to Australia than all her other mineral resources combined.

R. Symmonds, a chemist attached to the public works department of New South Wales, who has made this subject his own, has just had a book published by the department which is full of original research and startling conclusions and in which he deals exhaustively with the whole question from every point of view. He differs entirely from the recent interstate conference on artesian waters, which unhesitatingly pronounced in favor of the meteoric origin of the water, i. e., that is, that the rainfall has percolated the porous beds under the influence of hydraulic conditions. The diminished flow in many of the wells, which has been so frequently noted of late, was attributed by the conference to the continual draining of the supply by the wells, which have been put down in much greater number of late years, and, therefore, they recommended that some of them should be closed down.

On the other hand, Mr. Symmonds holds that the supply is plutonic, or, in other words, that it comes from the molten lavas in the interior of the earth. It appears that when a crystalline rock like granite is heated to redness in vacuo enormous volumes of gas and vapor are given off, which accounts for a great deal of volcanic action, for the presence of the large amount of gas found in artesian water, and apparently for much of the water itself. The fact that there is very little common salt and other chlorine compounds in the artesian waters at the lower levels, the amount diminishing with the depth, is regarded as strongly supporting the plutonic origin, as, if it were meteoric, the water would absorb more instead of less salt in its passage through the soil.

Several other facts are adduced in support of the conclusion that the artesian waters have been expelled in a state of vapor from molten masses of rock in the interior of the earth, such as the high temperatures of much of the deeper water, the large quantities of gas imprisoned therein, the ascent of the water, which is so noticeable a feature in connection with the bores, being attributed by Mr. Symmonds to the presence of the gas and its expansive force.

The complete absence of chlorine from the hot water encountered during the excavation of the Simplon tunnel is now accepted, says Prof. Gregory, as proof that such water came from a plutonic, and could not have come from a meteoric source.

Several most interesting discoveries have been made in connection with the artesian waters of recent years. One was that the constituent elements in some of the higher and lower levels in the same well differ very considerably, the former being generally injurious and the latter beneficial to vegetable growth. The injurious effects of the higher level waters are attributed to an alkali which combines with clay to form a substance known as a diffiusible colloid, which expands in soil treated with these waters, blocks the pores and renders the soil unfit for agriculture. Hence the bad reputation of artesian waters as an irrigant for agricultural purposes. But this difficulty can be overcome by constructing the wells in such a way as to enable the beneficial waters at the lower depth to be tapped to the exclusion of the injurious ones at the upper level.

Many Take Vacations.

Our proper business is improvement.—Daniel Webster.

HAPPY MARRIED LIFE

LIVES OF MEN OF NOTE BRIGHTENED BY WEDLOCK.

Numerous Instances Where Loving Wives Have Added to the Attractions Which Earth Has Offered to Her Gifted Sons.

When Frederick Morel, the writer, was told that his wife was at the point of death, he did not throw down his pen, but remarked:

"I am very sorry. She was a good woman."

"Might I have had my own will," said Montaigne, "I would not have married Wisdom herself."

But in spite of these and numerous other instances, there have been men of literature who could write of conjugal fruition from an experience extending through unclouded, beautiful years.

Sir Walter Scott, in his marriage relations, was happy, and Southey lived in sweet peace, not only with his first wife, but also with his second. Cowper enjoyed matrimony, and Moore was happily mated, and Shelley's second marriage was the entrance upon a joyous period of domestic life.

Wordsworth had many years of gladness with his wife, and Prof. Wilson was well married, and Dr. Johnson, who was 21 years younger than his wife, "continued to be under the illusions of the wedding day till the lady died, in her sixty-fourth year."

Numa, who so unlike all the other kings of early Rome, since he was a sort of poet, holding company in still retreats with the muses—this Numa had a sweet wife of the name of Titia, who "was partaker of his retirement and preferred the calm enjoyment of life with her husband in privacy, to the honors and distinction in which she might have lived with her father at Rome."

There was Plutarch, also, whose days in marriage were all of the brightest. He named his only daughter after his wife, in attestation of his fond admiration of and his tender devotion, throughout all his manhood, to that wife.

In a beautiful epistolary portrait of his Trinoxena, he represents her as being far above the general weakness and affectation of her sex, as having no passion for the expensiveness of dress or the parade of public appearances.

The world does not know all the happy homes in it; out of the doors of which there do come, at one time and another, manuscripts of thought or of sentiment which thrills the living race.

In a right match, books and learning do no more divide husband and wife than do beautiful children, or a pleasant journey, or a new house all paid for.

Beautifully have passed away the lives of pairs, the marriage of whose hearts was contemporaneous with the marriage of their minds.

When the wife of Plautius died it is said that he threw himself upon the lifeless bosom and breathed no more. He could not endure existence separated from that helpmeet, so devotedly loved, so devotedly loving.

Pliny said that on the death of his wife, "study was his one relief."

Historians, painters, sculptors, musicians, poets, statesmen, philosophers—these have become famous; but who has told how far their triumphs were owing to the noiseless influence of their wives?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Mechanical Horse" Used Abroad.

A real "mechanical horse" is being experimented with abroad. It is a "tractor," that is easily hitched to any horse-drawn vehicle, just as a team of horses may be, and combines all the advantages of the horse with those of the auto truck at an exceedingly low price. The outfit comprises a steel bar and coupler and sprocket wheels designed to be attached to the wheels and tongue of the wagon. There is only one wheel on the "horse," and that is at the front, the most of the support for the tractor depending upon the front wagon wheels by which it is driven. The engine, mounted under the front hood as in an automobile, is of forty or fifty horsepower, and drives the wagon at a speed of from eight to thirty miles an hour, the latter speed only being used when it is designed for fire engine service. The front wheel is used to steer by, and it allows a turn being made at an angle of eighty-five degrees, thus giving remarkable turning ability in narrow streets. One of the greatest advantages of the "mechanical horse" is the fact that it may be kept constantly at work while unloading or loading is going on.

Made Village Famous.

"Did you ever hear of the village Obersalzbrunn in Germany?" writes a correspondent from Dresden to Die Buhne. "Probably not. Gerhart Hauptmann was born there, but even that fact could not have made the name of the place well known. It rested with the little local government to bring the name of the place to notice and now it will always be remembered. When Hauptmann celebrated his fiftieth birthday some of the citizens wanted the village to present to its distinguished son a birthday gift. But the proposition, although it involved a ridiculously small sum, was voted down, and Obersalzbrunn has become famous. What the cobbler Voigt did for Kopenick the thrifty village fathers did for Hauptmann's home."

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

GIANT TREES ARE FOUND

Centuries Old, Several Hundred Feet High and Growing in Little Explored Canyon.

Hood River, Ore.—"In the forest reserve between the headwaters of the west fork of Hood river and the Bull Run lake are some large trees, bigger than any I have ever seen anywhere else in the northwest," said George T. Prather, a pioneer newspaper man and orchardist of the Hood River valley.

"My attention was first called to the giants of the forest about fifteen years ago by L. Ferdinand Floss of Latourelle, who made a visit every summer to the northwest base of Mount Hood. Mr. Floss at that time had a communication in the Oregonian relative to the trees."

The trees are said to be several hundred feet high and to stand on the flat of a hidden canyon. Steep bluffs on either hand shut in the gorge in which they rear themselves, and this reason is given for failure of those who fish in the Lost Lake district to have found the trees. There are two species of the great trees.

One has a yellowish and not very rough bark and is straight and as round as a candle. It has no limbs to a great height, and has a beautiful crown. The second species is cedar.

Champion of Them All.

There is no fool like the fellow who thinks that everybody he meets is a fool.

¶ Opportunity stares up at you from this page. ¶ It may be a better position—just the cottage you want to rent—a chance to own a house on easy terms—a new cook—an ambitious employe—what not? ¶ Want ads bristle with the intimacies of the work-a-day world. You can ill afford to overlook them with your daily reading.

FOR SALE

Two hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak cleft wood. One hundred cords thoroughly seasoned oak trash wood. This wood must be turned into cash as soon as possible.

North Woburn Coal and Wood company, 75 Elm street, North Woburn, Mass. tel. Wob. 595 1-7

LOST

Ring, Cameo, egg shape top, figure of a woman's head carved on it. Between the Woburn Public library and Beacon street. Valuable to the owner. Return to THE NEWS OFFICE. tf

WANTED

Male or female bookkeeper to keep accounts in machine shop. Apply to Theodore von Rosendinge, 27 School street, room 50, Boston Mass.

TO LET—Tenement of 6 rooms and attic, at 76 Fowle street. Apply to HERBERT S. RILEY, 91 Prospect street, Woburn. tf

WANTED — Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, Family of three. Heated and use of bath. Location between Salem street and Central Square. Apply at JOURNAL office.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

COMING EVENTS

Januray 13. Towanda ladies' night.

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

January 23. Armory assembly.

February 6. Armory assembly.

February 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

January 27. Theatre Party at Majestic Theatre, to the Elks' Flowerland Ladies' Carnival Committee.

..PETER NEILSON'..
Stone Mason Contractor

Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington. Phone, No. Wilmington 43-3

Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183

Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

AMERICAN
Dress Cutting School.

ROOM 5

431 Main Street, WOBURN

Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.

Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day,

Nature's Hair Restorer



Restores Gray Hair to Natural Color

Sulphur is a Natural Element of the Hair

When there is not a sufficient amount of sulphur in the hair, it loses its life, color and strength, turns gray, and falls out. There are many forms of sulphur, but only one kind that is suitable for treatment of the hair and scalp, and that is the kind used in preparing WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY.

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For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin, until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly, until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is now fairly covered with hair, and it keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

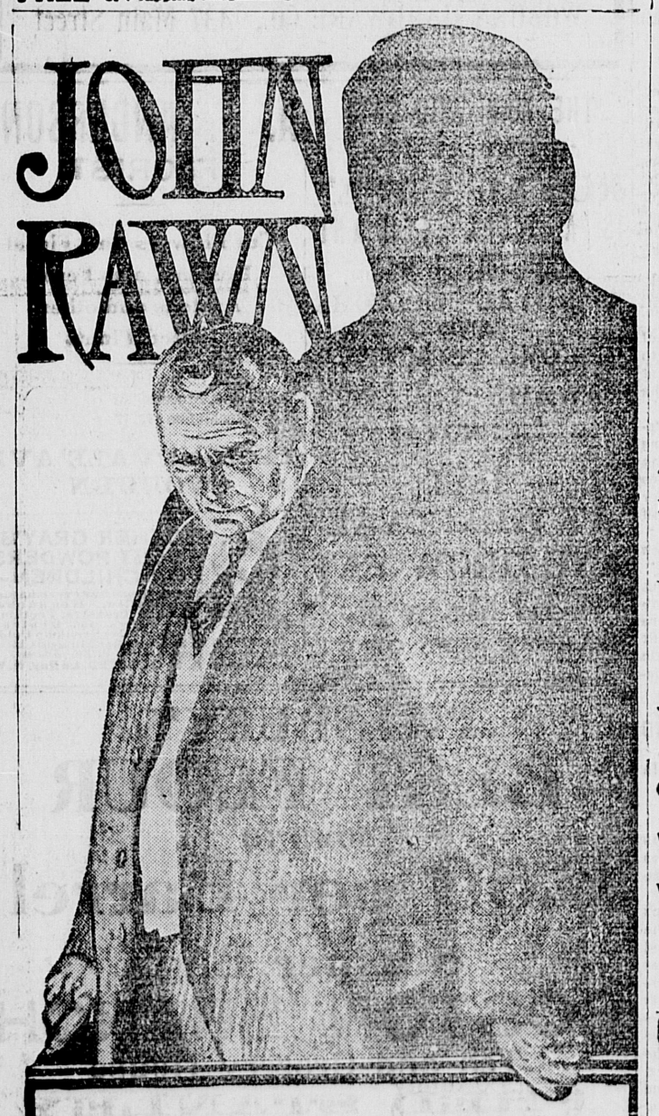
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A Story for the Masses and the Classes

By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

Our Next Serial

The monstrous egotism of the man—worked out in all its monstrous consequences—leaves him before us like some Rodin statue, huge, grotesque, distored, impressive, alike horrible and pathetic. Not this year nor in many years shall we see in fiction a character as unique and fascinating.

You Cannot Afford to Miss It!

Village Life in Egypt.

Egyptian village life is quaint and interesting, says the Wide World Magazine. The houses are crude, one-storied structures of sun-baked mud, with possibly a couple of tiny square holes cut in the wall for ventilation. Each home consists of a single room, absolutely devoid of furniture, one or two drinking jars and cooking utensils being usually the only articles to be seen. The roofs of these hovels are thatched with cornstalks, and for some unaccountable reason all the household rubbish is dumped on the roof! For this purpose a ladder may frequently be seen reclining against the side of the house. From a distance a village is apt to look like an immense rubbish heap. These primitive erections are inhabitated solely by the fellaheen, as Egyptian peasants are called.

In some of the Arab villages the arrangements for sleeping are even more unconventional. Huge cup-like structures made of mud, are built out in the open, away from the houses, and into these the babies are frequently placed during the day, and often the entire family sleep in them at night. The idea is to escape the numerous snakes and scorpions which abound during the great heat of the summer.

Woman Stage Driver.

Miss May Robertson, claimed to be the only woman stage driver in the country, makes the trip regularly between Rifle and Meeker, Colo., a distance of about 30 miles. She looks after the baggage, attends to the seating of passengers, and gives attention to considerable transportation business along the route. She is a slender young woman, not yet twenty-one, and is credited with being one of the best drivers in the west. "I took up the work because it promised a good living," she said.

Sad Oversight.

"Your highness," cried the grand vizier, "the enemy is at our gates."

"And I neglected to have them fitted with Bulgar proof locks," moaned the sultan.

Sicily Source of Sulphur Supply.

The pulp mills of Sweden require 72,800 tons of sulphur annually. Practically all of it comes from Sicily.

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12-19

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

"Grace," he said, "I've called you over to-night because to-morrow, as you know, is Friday."

"Yes, Pa."

"And as you know, Grace, your mother—that is to say, the late Mrs. Rawn, always had the way—in short, I may say that she induced me to depend upon—I mean to say that always she had shoulder of pork and cabbage for Friday evening. Now, I am left alone, helpless—it is too much!"

Mr. Rawn made no attempt wholly to conceal his just emotion. "Now look at me," he resumed. "Your mother went away, and selfishly neglected to take into consideration this habit, or to provide any means for meeting it. My chef has tried often to prepare this dish, I must say he always has failed."

"Why don't you write to Mrs. Rawn and ask her for the recipe?" asked young Halsey soberly.

"That is not practical," rejoined Mr Rawn icily, "even did I know that lady's present address; as I do not."

His daughter sat gazing straight at him, under her heavy brows, but made no comment. Grace had not improved with years. Her face was heavy pasty, her expression morose. The corners of her mouth turned down and deep vertical frown-wrinkles sat between her dark eyebrows.

"But I do not wish that name mentioned again," said John Rawn raising his hand. "I dismissed that thought of asking her aid as something unworthy of me. Let Friday come. I shall seek no aid outside of those from whom it may fitly be expected.' Ah, hero!

"Now, Grace," he continued later turning toward her, "I know very well you're a good housekeeper."

"She is that!" Halsey nodded. Continually he forced himself into such approval of his wife as he could compass. Continually he refused comparisons.

"Precisely, and skilled in all the dishes which the late Mrs. Rawn had as specialties. You do not know how things are running here, Grace. I can't get anything done on time, and am deprived of what I really want Grace, I need a housekeeper!"

"Surely, Pa. Why don't you hire one?"

"How much better off would I be in that case? None in the least. No, I want you. You'll have to come over here to live!"

The young couple sat gazing at him for a time before making reply.

"That's impossible, Pa," said Grace "I have a home of my own, and it is more than twenty miles from here.'

John Rawn raised a hand. "I have thought all that out. You reason now as so many do, when any distinct change in life is proposed to them You let the little things outweigh the larger ones. It was a fault your mother had. Now the large matter, the really important thing, is this—that I can not be allowed to live on here in this way with all these annoyances Too much depends upon me, in business, for me to have the quiet and peace of my life interfered with. I've got to have a clear head—especially on Saturday. Now, then, if you can step in here, my daughter, and establish in some measure the sort of life I have always been used to, evidently that is your duty, and you ought not to balance against it the small inconveniences which that course would cause you and your husband. I'm quite sure you can teach that chef—"

"But, Mr. Rawn, I've got to be at the factory almost day and night!" broke in Halsey.

"Precisely. I do not mean for you to make your home here, only Grace. You'll have to stay on where you are. Of course, you can come here at times to report, at least once or twice a week—say Friday night. Very much depends on you, Charles. You know how much I value you, how much I rely on your services. Really, it all depends on you, our success as a company. We've been very patient, although I must say—"

Halsey muttered something under his breath and turned away. His attitude angered Rawn to the point of forgetting himself.

"Never mind what you think about it, young man! It's what I think about it that counts. Grace belongs here, anyhow. She will have a wider life with me. It's time she had some things which she has never known. It may be necessary for us to travel, to see something of this country and Europe. Besides, the child needs care All these things cost more money than you can afford, young man. Don't try to balk me in what I suggest. It is obviously the right thing to do."

"But how long—"

"Indefinitely!"

"And you want me to break up my home 'indefinitely'? Well, I must confess I don't in the least see it that way, Mr. Rawn."

"You're selfish, and that's why you can't see it, Charles. Above all things you ought to avoid the vice of selfishness. You are not parting from your wife, but only helping her to a better grade of living. Meantime, of course, your duty to her and to the company is to make a success of your work. Think of the business, my son. There is no good comes of selfishness. Try to be just. And for God's sake, also, try to get one of those machines done!"

Halsey only sat and looked at him darkly for a time, making no reply.

"It seems to me that I can never get you to understand Charles," resumed Rawn, "that things are not the way they used to be before we came here to Chicago. I'm a bigger man now than I was then. I've grown these last two or three years, my boy. I should not be surprised if eventually I were obliged to make my residence in New York, if not abroad. We are rising in the world, rising very fast, Charles. Do you want to go up with the Rawns, or stay down with the Halseys in this world? Besides, in this case you ought to respect the wishes of your own wife. You want to remember, my dear boy, that my daughter, Grace, is half Rawn as well as half Johnson. The only trouble with her is, the Rawn half has not yet had its innings."

Halsey turned and stared at his wife. He found her sitting with her



She Had as Yet Issued No Veto to This Calm Proposal.

dark eyes fixed, now on her father, now wandering hither and yon over the rich surroundings in her father's home. To his intense surprise, she had as yet issued no veto to this calm proposal to which they all had listened. In his surprise he forgot comment of his own. What caused him greatest surprise of all was his secret feeling that he was not so reluctant to this arrangement as he ought to be! He pondered Grace, her sour visage, her morose air. He recalled countless angry, irritated words. He looked, and saw no longer any feminine charm. It took all his resolution not to question why he had ever made this choice. Almost he began a certain comparison.

"Now let this end it," resumed John Rawn. "Let comforts, and let luxuries, come where they have been earned. It's the Rawn half of Grace that has earned the luxuries, Charles, if I am willing to give them to her. Take what you can get, my son, of comfort and luxury in this life—after you've earned them. But earn them first. Your place is over there at the works. This is your opportunity. Fall in with my plans and I'll carry you along. Don't try to hold Grace over there when she belongs here. Don't be selfish, Charles."

He relented just a trifle. "I don't say this is going to last forever. Pull off success over there for us. I'll tell you what I'll do—the day you can charge a storage battery from one of our second current receivers—finished and in place there in the factory—and run it from the factory up here, I'll make you a present of fifty thousand dollars."

"And about Grace—?" Ah! that comparison—

"She'll be a good deal closer to you then than she is now. She's half Rawn, I tell you, Charles; and love in a cottage does not suit the Rawn blood to-day!

"But I'll tell you—" his face lightened a bit at the jest— "you can go on with your brotherhood of man ideas over there at the factory. I hope you love them—those brothers who are trying to ruin me and this company! Try them out—associate with them—love them all you can. Compare that life with this, my boy; and when you've done your work, for which you are paid—when you can charge one car at one receiver, and come from that life to this, on the strength of your brains and your own ability, as I have come here myself—why, I say I'll give you a slice of a million dollars! Then you can compare that life with this, and see how you like the two. I've made up my mind already about that! So has Grace!"

Halsey turned once more to his wife. She had changed in the last few minutes. Her eye was brighter, her color higher. She was gazing not at her husband nor at her child, but at these rich surroundings.

"I wonder if I could play one of my old pieces on the piano any more now?" she said gaily, rising and walking to the seat of the grand piano which stood across the room from them. "I've been so busy—"

CHAPTER IX.

Asparagus, Also Potatoes.

What is written is written. Grace moved to Graystone Hall and Halsey remained at the factory cottage; nor did the separation, which was regarded by both as merely temporary after all, afflict either to the extent that both had supposed it would. Grace now became acting mistress of a large and elaborate menage. As to her husband, his domestic affairs fell into the hands of Mrs. Ann Sullivan, wife of Jim Sullivan, Halsey's most trusted foreman in the factory.

Mrs. Sullivan, blessed with six children of her own, alleged that it would be no trouble whatever to her to take on the sweeping, mending, and all else for an additional household, and to furnish meals for the solitary head thereof; and such was her ability to make proof of all these statements that she in part was to blame for the sad truth that Halsey was not as unhappy as he ought to have been.

The chief reason for Halsey's easy readjustment, however, lay somewhere in his comparison of the Halsey blood with blood half Rawn. Grace had been cold, after all. She had openly been discontented, and especially unhappy since the birth of the deformed child. She had left him and gone to her father with no great protest; nor did she, at the occasions of their rare and lessening visits, display more than lukewarm interest in her husband and her former home. Within six months she was beginning to blossom out in raiment, in demeanor. She spoke of things not in his knowledge though in hers. She was changing. She was going up in the world. He, for the time at least, was doing no better than to stand still; as the factory now was doing, and International Power, also—marking time, waiting for something.

Ann Sullivan was not a bad philosopher, besides being a good cook, and at times she did not hesitate to engage Mr. Halsey in conversation when they met at this or that time of the day; as when by chance, one noontide when he came home for lunch, he found her sweeping down the front stair.

"You're lookin' lonesome to-day, Mr. Halsey," she remarked without much preliminary. "You're fair grievin' for your wife, I suppose? But why should you expict anny woman to stay here whin she has such a Pa, with such a house as her Pa has?"

"Would you have gone over there, Mrs. Sullivan?" asked Halsey, stopping and feeling in his pocket for a pipe of tobacco. It was a question they often had discussed.

"Would I? In a minnit! I'd lave Jim Sullivan for iver if I'd one chance such as your wife had."

She grinned, but her look belied her speech.

"What I'm wantin', Mr. Halsey," she went on, "is what anny woman wants I want a diamond star to wear on me head whin I'm sweeping flures. I need di'mond earrings and bracelets to wear whin I'm makin' your beds, you mind; and a silk dress that hollers 'I'm a-comin'!' whin I start out to scrub the steps. Ain't it the truth Mr. Halsey? Ain't that what ivery woman in the wurrld, at laste in America, is wantin'?"

"Sure," nodded Halsey. "Don't forget the automobile while you're wishing."

"True it is! Whut woman of anny social position has not got her awtomobeel to-day? Luk at me. If I had me rights, I'd have me electric bro'm brought to the coorb ivery mornin' for me to go to market; and ivery evenin' after I'd got me sweepin' done, I'd have me long gray torpedy come around to take me and Jim out fer a fast spin up the bullyvard. Me wit di'monds on me hair, with rings on me fingers an' bells on me toes, a settin' there an' lukkin' scornful. Oh I was born in Ireland, but I'm Amer'can now. The day Jim Sullivan gives me what is me due, and I git me first awtomobeel, 'twill be the proud day fer me—the day whin I'm first fined fer vi'latin' the speed law of the city 'Tis a great counthry, this!"

Mrs. Sullivan grinned happily at her romancing; but presently set her broom against the door-jamb and turned to speak more in her real mind

"Anny woman wants to blackguard a little once in a while, Mr. Halsey sir, and all women like to lie twice in a while. I'm just lyin' to you now because the birds is singin' and the weather is so fine.

"Listen! Anny woman that's goin' to be happy is goin' to be happy because of the stomach she has for eatin', and the joy she has for dancin', and the heart she has for love of her man and her children. And anny woman that has her heart in the right place is goin' to stand by them and not by herself; and not by anny one ilse. Try me and see if I'm lyin' now! You're the boss. Fire Jim Sullivan to-day, and see do I stick with him, or do I go with some man that gives me di'monds, and awtomobeels. I'd stick—and so'd anny other woman that loved her man and her children."

"I'm glad you think so, Mrs. Sullivan."

"You know I think so! Oh, maybe it's because I wasn't born in this country. Over there, 'tis the woman helps to make the stake. Here, she helps to spend it. 'Tis a fine country this—for policemin. So far as bein' happy in it's concerned, I dunno! Maybe it's the Irish in me that's happy, and not the American. I dunno again. 'Tis all a question which you want to be, rich or happy!"

"Or useful!" ventured Halsey.

"They're the same. Bein' useful is bein' happy. Ain't it the truth?"

Halsey nodded again and Mrs. Sullivan reached once more for her implement of industry.

"Jim Sullivan fits in his job," said she. "He's strong and can hold his job all right. I'm strong, and I can hold mine here, just the same. We've only six children, and I wish 'twas a dozen. No, it's no trouble to take care of this house, too. I'm only thinkin' of that little lamb of yours she tuk away with her. 'Tis a mother she nades."

"Please don't, Mrs. Sullivan," said Halsey quietly.

"I mane no harm, and I'm feelin' fer you, me boy, you havin' a crippled child to face the world where even the strong has hard enough times ahead. Still, she'll have money, maylike!"

"Well, Mrs. Sullivan, I'm not sure of that—"

"Of course it's none of me business—of course not. But only look at the sky and only hear the birds this mornin'! You're young, and God may give you two yet the dozen that I have longed for, denied as I do be with only six. You'll be goin' up yerself some day, with all thim rich folks, Mr. Halsey, boy. I'm stayin' here with Jim Sullivan. Whin we can't afford sparrowgrass we eats potaties."

"But tell me, Mr. Halsey;" she went on shrewdly, "how long will we be havin' even potaties to eat? Ye don't keep min there in the factory long—there's not many at wurrk now. Besides, there's no smoke in thim chimbleys! And 'tis time. What's the mystery there, boy?"

"A good deal of labor troubles," commented Halsey non-committally.

"More than that!" she insisted, drawing close to him. "Listen! I mean well to you, boy, and so does Jim. He'll stick. But Jim told me the night that he could walk out, and pick up a clean tin thousand dollars fer the walkin'!"

Halsey controlled himself. This was news of staggering sort. "Why doesn't he, then, Mrs. Sullivan? That's a good deal of money," he said quietly.

"Yes, why doesn't he?—with me half American and gettin' more so aich year—me a-needin' di'monds and awtomobeels! The fool Irish! 'Tis maybe his ijiotic idea he ought to stick."

Halsey made no answer except to look over at the gaunt factory buildings. A blue-coated figure was pacing back and forth before the door.

"There's Jim Sullivan workin' inside, and there's Tim Carney walkin' beat outside," she resumed; "and the pickets tryin' to break in, and some one else tryin' to break in. What's it about, Mr. Halsey? For the company? What's the company?"

"It furnishes asparagus for some, and potatoes for others, Mrs. Sullivan."

"Oh, does it, thin? Does it mind that potaties costs more than they did, and so pay us better, or worse, for what we do? If what we eat goes up, we can't live; and if we can't live, them that can has got to support us somehow. Ain't it the truth? What's the ind of it, me boy?

"I'm not askin' about the justice of it, but about the business of it. If our men starve, what'll we do? Mr. Halsey, sir, we'll raise hell! That's what we'll do! Too much asparagus in this country, and too few potaties, and thim of a bad class, is goin' to raise hell in this country. Ain't it the truth?

"Luk at Jim workin' there. And luk at Tim protectin' of him. 'Tis fine, isn't it? I'm thankin' God, meself, there's birds and sunshine in the world. If it wasn't for thim and the priest, I'm wonderin', sometimes what us poor folks would do."

"The theory is that some men are born stronger than others, Mrs. Sullivan, and so entitled to the asparagus," smiled Halsey.

"Is it so? Jim Sullivan yonder is strong in what makes a man. In what makes a woman I'm strong. Hasn't God got a place fer us, as well as Mr. Rawn? And if God don't give it, haven't such as us got to take it?—I don't mean the asparagus, but just the potaties?"

(To be Continued.)

Quite a Number.

"I understand when Smith went out for the first time in his new machine he struck quite a gait." "I believe he struck a dozen gates before he finished the machine."—Exchange.

HIGH ROLLERS LEAD IN K. OF C. LEAGUE

HAVE COMFORTABLE MARGIN OVER CUBS, WHO ARE SECOND

The High Rollers have secured a commanding lead in the K. of C. bowling league, having an average of 714 to 625 by the Cubs, their nearest competitors. The Cubs are being pushed hard by the Red Sox and Giants. The Tigers hold the record for high team single, 476; the High Rollers the record for team total, 1322; Hugh Harkins the record for individual single, 126; T. Hardy has the honor of rolling the lowest individual string, 49; the Pirates are lowest on team total, 1134, and the Tigers low team single, 333. Following is the standing of the clubs up to Saturday night:

	Won	Lost	Per
High Rollers	20	8	.713
Cubs	*15	9	.625
Red Sox	*14	10	.583
Giants	16	12	.571
Cans	*13	11	.541
Pirates	15	13	.535
M's	*12	12	.500
Colts	12	16	.428
Never Sweats	11	17	.393
Athletics	11	17	.393
Tigers	* 9	15	.375
Juniors	* 8	16	.333

*Postponed.

High Team Single—Tigers 476; Red Sox 469.

High Team Total—High Rollers 1322; Cans and Red Sox 1303.

High Individual Single—H. Harkins 126; Tobin 119.

High Individual Single — T. Hardy 49; J. Harkins and McEachern 53.

Low Team Single—Tigers 333; Juniors 343.

Low Team Total—Pirates 1134; Tigers 1137.

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BARACA ENTERTAINMENT.

The second entertainment of the Dr. March Baraca Class course will be given next Monday evening, January 13, in Lyceum Hall. Rodgers and Grilley are to be the entertainers for the evening. Mr. Rogers is a harpist of high repute. Mr. Grilley is a humorist. He is the author of many songs and recitations and is a genuine fun maker.

Single admission fifty cents. Tickets admitting to this and to the one to be given on Feb. 24, seventy-five cents.

The Anita Company, a sextet of young ladies classified as a singing orchestra, will furnish the entertainment on Feb. 24, 1913. Come.

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WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.

Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

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WILMINGTON

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DEATHS IN AND ABOUT WOBURN

MILDRED PAULSEN

Mildred Paulsen, infant daughter of John and Ellen Paulsen, died yesterday at the family home, 20 Felton street, aged 1 month and 19 days. A funeral service will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2.

PATRICK LOGUE

Patrick Logue, an old time currier, and for many years an employee in the street department, died at his home, 26 Bryant street, last evening, aged 60. He is survived by his wife, four sons, James Charles V., Dr. Owen J., and Master Francis, who was one of the victims of the recent powder explosion, and a daughter Bridget. Mass will be sung at St. Charles church Wednesday morning.

MRS. WM. H. MURRAY

Mrs. Murray, wife of William H. Murray, B. & M R. R station agent at Montvale, died at 9 last evening at the family home, 25 Thorn street, Montvale.

MRS. CATHERINE WALSH

Mrs. Catherine Walsh, widow of Dennis Walsh, died Sunday at 30 Franklin street, the home of her son, Dennis C. Walsh Probation Officer of the 4th District Court. Mrs. Walsh was 87 years of age. She had been a resident of this city for a long time. She left one son Dennis C. Walsh, and a stepson Patrolman John A. Walsh and several grandchildren. Mass will be celebrated at St. Charles church Tuesday morning.

Charles T. Cahill, W. Medford

Charles T. Cahill died at 50 Central street, West Medford Sunday night aged 35. His mother survives. Mr. Cahill had numerous intimate friends and acquaintances here. Burial will be at Arlington.

Mrs. Mary A. Dodge, Reading

The funeral for Mrs. Mary A. Dodge wife of George E. Dodge, was held at 25 Highland street, Reading today, Rev. J. E. Waterhouse and Rev. D. A. Newton of that town officiating.

Mrs. Abby A. Elliott, Stoneham

Funeral services were held this afternoon at 113 Haven street, Reading for Mrs. Abby A. Elliott, widow of Luther Elliott. She died Saturday aged 89. She was a native of Portsmouth, N. H. Her father was Lilley Eaton, her mother Betsy Harnden, both of Reading. Forrester Elliott, a Boston teacher, is a son. Rev. D. A. Newton conducted the services today.

Mrs. Anna E. Atwood, Stoneham

Mrs. Anna E. Atwood, widow of Hiram H. Atwood, who died yesterday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Daisy Lamb in Arlington, aged 76, was a former resident of Stoneham. Burial was at Mt. Auburn. She was born at Brunswick, Me.

Mrs. M. F. Granville, Stoneham

Mrs. Mary F. Granville, of one of the oldest families in Stoneham, and a longtime resident died in Reading yesterday aged 63. She was the daughter of James and Eliza (Porter) Pierce. Burial will be at Lindenwood, Stoneham.

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Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

MOTHERS' ASSOCIATION ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Mothers Association will be held in the parlor of the First Church, Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The business of the meeting will include the election of officers, annual reports and informal exchange of recepies, sewing hints, patterns, etc.

STONEHAM STRAWS

This will be installation week in Stoneham. Tonight, Emily F. Wilkins of Wakefield will install the officers of Crescent Chapter O. E. S.; and Mrs. Annie L. Weary the officers of Court Stoneham Daughters of Isabella. Tomorrow night the officers of Evergreen Rebekah Lodge I. O. O. F. will be inducted into office by Mary C. Graham, D. D. G. M. of Melrose.

St. Isadore court M. C. O. F. is one of the prosperous and popular local organizations. It is seven years of age, and it will mark its anniversary with a concert and ball in Armory hall Jan. 18. The Merrimac chorus of 30 voices will appear in the concert and the Merrimac degree team of Haverhill will give an exemplification of floor work.

A union campfire will be held Wednesday evening to work the 44th anniversary of J. Parker Gould post 75 G. A. R. Comrades from posts in Woburn, Reading, Melrose and Wakefield will participate, and a record-breaking patriotic service is promised.

The Stoneham Board of Trade will banquet in Mechanics hall Thursday Jan. 16 at 6.30 p. m. Dill will cater, and there will be vocal and instrumental music. The feature of the evening will be an address by Hon. Samuel W. McCall of Winchester.

Rev. Fr. Harrigan of St. Patricks church is planning a grand union meeting of the church on Pomeworth street Jan. 19, at 3.30 p. m. at which the local Holy Name society will entertain the societies from Woburn, Malden, Wakefield, Montvale, Melrose, Winchester, Reading and Maplewood. It is thought upwards of a thousand men will be in line.

Miss Margaret McCarthy of Dorchester will address the Catholic Woman's club Jan. 21 upon her tour of the globe recently completed.

The Department of Industrial and Social Conditions of the Mass. State Federation will hold a conference under the auspices of the Stoneham Woman's club tomorrow. The child welfare questionaire and uniform child labor will be the topic treated. Hollis R. Bailey one of the national commissioners on uniform state laws will speak on child labor legislation. Richard K. Conant secretary of the Mass. state child labor commission will speak, and Mrs. Caroline S. Asherton will tell the story of the child in the home and on the street.

¶ More property is sold through classified advertising every year than is sold through agents.
¶ Compare the cost of a want ad with the customary commission charged.
¶ *The agent has many properties among which to divide his selling efforts.*
¶ A want ad finds the party who wants *your* property in a few days.

FRANCE HAS NATIONAL COOK

Two Examinations Held to Choose Professor to Teach the Art in School.

Paris.—France now has an official cook with the title of professor of cooking at the National School of Agricultural and Housekeeping Instruction at Grignon. A title worthy of even a German business card, is the comment of the French newspapers.

This new chair of cooking is the idea of M. Pams, minister of agriculturs. The examinations, held on November 11, in order to choose the bearer of this momentous title, consisted of competitions in all branches, cooking, the making of soups, sauces and other accessories, cutting and cooking meat, game, fish, vegetables, entries, patties, entremets, pastry, fruit and vegetable preserves and the making of cakes and desserts.

Those who took part in the competition were requested to get up a luncheon, the menu of which was chosen before the examination by the jury. The concurrents also had to prepare preserves and give a lesson before the students of the school. All candidates who presented themselves had to be between the ages of 25 and 40 and conform to many other requirements, such as being able to show their birth certificates, a certificate showing their French nationality and also what previous experience they had

Best French cooks come, it is said, from the district around Nancy, although Loraine until it became German property had a great reputation.

HELPS BOY, GETS FORTUNE

Laborer's Wife, of South Shields, England, Left $128,500 by Youth She Befriended.

London.—The wife of a shipyard laborer at Dunston-on-Tyne, Mrs. Longcon, has inherited a fortune of $128,500 left her by a man whom she befriended some ten years ago. Mrs. Longcon, who at that time was living at South Shields, took pity on a seafaring youth of seventeen who was stranded, and for some time provided him with food and shelter. When he obtained work and left her house, he vowed never to forget the kindness she had shown him. He went to Australia and by farming on a large scale made a fortune. His father, mother, brother and sister died, and he was again friendless. He died in June last from an injury caused by a fall of stone, and it was found that he had remembered his former benefactress. By his will he left all his personal estate, farm lands, cattle and jewelry to Mrs. Longcon. Mrs. Longcon is to proceed to Australia, and when the estate is realized, she will, with her husband and two children, go to Chili, where Mr. Longcon was born.

MONKEYS AND CATS BATTLE

Simians Choke Felines in Weird, Wild Struggle on Navy Yard Pier.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Captain Nixon of the United States steamship Minnesota thought he knew what a monkey and a parrot could do when they came together, but when the eight monkeys that he had bought in Mexico got after the twenty cats of the battleship after the vessel reached League Island he knew that bedlam was a thing mild in comparison.

The cats had been marauding to catch the rodents which surrounded the navy yard pier. This angered the simians and the biggest one grabbed the oldest tomcat by the tail and the battle was on.

Weird, fiendish screams as the cats clawed the monkeys, who grabbed the cats by their throats until three of them were choked to death, caused the marines to come to the rescue to stop the deadly combat.

The monkeys were locked up for the remainder of the night.

NOT PRINCESSES; TRY DEATH

French Spinsters Think Themselves Descendants of Louis XIV., Discover Error—Shoot Selves.

Paris.—Two spinster sisters, aged fifty-six and fifty, attempted suicide here by shooting themselves while sitting on a bench outside the Avenue des Champs Elysees. The women were Mlle. Marie and Mlle. Leonie Gros. Their minds had become deranged and they imagined they were the last descendants of Louis XIV., so they sold their home and had come to Paris to establish their claims to the throne of France. They stayed at a small hotel, and started a quest for a politician to place their cause before parliament. Naturally they were unsuccessful and when their modest resources were exhausted they resolved to die.

CONVICTS IN SUICIDE PACT

Jailer Found Two English Murderers Dead in Their Cells in Maidstone Prison.

London.—Two convicts, twenty-five and thirty-one years old, both of whom were serving life sentences for murder, were found dead in one cell in Maidstone prison. Their throats had been cut with a rude knife, which the prisoners had improvised out of a piece of iron while they were working in the tinsmith shop of the jail.

The injuries of one of the convicts were such that it is believed they could not have been self-inflicted, and it is supposed that the other man killed him at his request.

MME. BLOCH FREED BY COURT

French Novelist, Who Killed American Woman for Wrecking Home, Acquitted.

Paris.—Mme. Bloch, a novelist, who on July 31, last, shot and killed Mrs. Minnie Bridgeman, wife of James E. Bridgeman, an employe of the Paris branch of an American life insurance company, was acquitted in the assize court here of the charge of homicide.

The tragedy was the outcome of an attachment between Mme. Bloch's husband and Mrs. Bridgeman, the latter a daughter of Henry Berhard of Milwaukee. The acquittal of the defendant had been said by her lawyers to be virtually a foregone conclusion owing to the circumstances under which the crime was committed.

The jury quickly brought in its verdict of acquittal, but the accused woman was ordered to pay one franc damages in connection with the civil action of which the shooting was the basis.

"Mrs. Bridgeman betrayed me and robbed both of my husband and of my home. So I killed her." This was the defense set up by Mme. Bloch.

Several dramatic incidents marked the trial. At one moment the president of the court, Judge Bertulus, denounced Mme. Bloch's husband, saying:

"Your conduct in this affair is unpardonable."

Mme. Bloch was accompanied by M. Dumoulin, who was a conspicuous figure in the Steinheil case.

Mme. Bloch, weeping, told how she had been driven to despair and had avenged her love and the honor of her home.

The judge cautioned the accused that this hardly constituted a sufficient defense for homicide, and continued:

"The real traitor and the real felon was your husband. Yet you gave him all your confidence while you killed the woman who was but his instrument."

M. Bloch admitted he was culpable, and as he left the stand hisses came from the crowd in the courtroom, in which were many American and French society people.

JOHN D., JR., STUDIES POLICE

Oil King's Son Gives $20,000 to Learn Their Methods of Work in New York.

New York.—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has given $20,000 to the bureau of municipal research for systematic study of police department work. Fourteen experts have been at work since Dec. 9 on the investigation. The work will require three months for completion. Mr. Rockefeller has agreed to give $10,000 more if his original allowance does not prove sufficient.

Henry Bruere, one of the directors of the bureau, made this statement regarding the gift and its purposes.

"We are not seeking evidence of graft or of the failure of the police to cope with vice and crime. We want to find out 'how the police machine works.'

"We are making first a sanitary inspection of station houses, looking into conditions as they have a bearing on the efficiency of the men. Charles B. Ball of Chicago, formerly inspector of the tenement house department here, is in charge of this work.

"We are studying the way in which policemen present their cases."

Two men were arrested tonight, charged with having bribed the janitor of an apartment building, where Mrs. Mary Goode lived, to discredit her testimony before the aldermanic committee investigating the police department.

KILLS SELF BEFORE CROWD

Madwoman Clings to Rails and Train Passes Over Her, Cutting Her to Pieces.

London.—A sensational tragedy was enacted here recently before the eyes of a crowd of passengers at Box station.

Awaiting the train for Bath, which could not enter the station until the express from Paddington had dashed through, were, among others, Miss Holley, a nurse at Kingsdown House asylum, and one of the female patients at that institution, whose name is believed to be Miss Jenkins. They were on their way to Bath to attend the concert at the pump room. As the express approached Miss Jenkins leaped from the platform on to the permanent way and attempted to lay her head on one of the metals.

Miss Holley jumped after her, but the demented lady had secured a firm grip on the rail. Miss Holley struggled with her charge, but she got her hand under the rail, and the nurse's efforts to drag her away were unavailing. Miss Holley continued to struggle with the madwoman until the spectators feared that both women would be killed, but just as the express dashed up she sprang to safety. Miss Jenkins continued to cling to the line and was cut to pieces.

PAYS $150,000 FOR PORTRAIT

Henry E. Huntington Buys Romney's Picture of Mrs. Siddons of England.

New York.—Henry E. Huntington, who has figured extensively in the last year as a purchaser of rare books and paintings, has just bought the famous portrait of Mrs. Siddons, by Romney, which has been one of the art treasures of England many years. The price paid is given as $150,000. The painting will go to the Huntington country place near Los Angeles.

FANCY GROCERIES FOR NEW YEAR

New Seeded Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Seedless Rasins, per pkg.	.10
New Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	.12
Citron, per lb.	.18
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb.	.18
Fancy Baldwin Apples, per pk.	.30
English Walnuts, per lb.	.20
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb.	.17
Mince Meat, 3 pkgs for	.25
Mince Meat per quart jar	.25
Bells Poultry Dressing, per bot	.10
Stickney and Poor's Sage Savory, Marjoram and Thyme, per pkg.	.05
Pop Corn on the ear and in 1 lb. pkgs, per pkg.	.10

JOHN MALONEY
LEADING FAMILY GROCER

SAMPLE PARLOR STOVES
AT
SPRING PRICES
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

THE MAN WHO SAYS "I EAT AT THE ROYAL CAFE" IS A WELL FED AND CONTENTED MAN
A ROYAL WELCOME AND HOME COOKING AWAITS YOU AT THE ROYAL
EAT AT THE ROYAL AND GROW FAT
430 Main St.
NEXT THE NEWS OFFICE

A. F. ANDERSON,
FLORIST
Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns Azaleas and other Potted Plants
Telephone, Store 243 M
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Trade Mark. Don't accept substitute.
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
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6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
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Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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ROYAL ARCANUM OFFICERS CHOSEN

MEMBERS NAMED TO FILL POSITIONS DURING ENSUING YEAR

Baldwin Council 125, Royal Arcanum, held a business meeting in Sons of Veterans hall last evening at which the annual election of officers took place. There was a large attendance of members, and the following officers were chosen:—Regent, James A. Brown; Vice Regent, Harri B. Blye; Orator, George J. Whithed; Past Regent, John G. Maguire; Secretary, E. E. Foss; Treasurer, William R. Emery; Collector, Charles H. Harrington; Chaplain, P. Elverton Bancroft; Guide, Sewall D. Samson; Warden, Thomas A. Wall; Sentry, Alva S. Wood; Trustees, F. A. Flint, J. F. Deland J. H. Linnell; Representative to Grand Council, Sewall D. Samson; Alternate Delegate, Alva S. Wood.

The newly elected officers will be installed at a meeting to be held on January 27, and the installing officer will be D. D. G. R. James R. Manning of Boston.

Guests frem other councils will be invited to attend the installation exercises, and preparations are under way to have a grand entertainment, and banquet after the installation.

———o-o-o———

FUNERAL OF CHARLES H. RICE TOMORROW MORNING

The funeral of Charles H. Rice, who died suddenly yesterday, while at work in Wakefield, will be held tomorrow morning from the the undertaking rooms of E. E. Lynch at 8.30 with high mass at St. Charles church at 9 o'clock. Interment will be in Calvary cemetery, Montvale.

———o-o-o———

TOWANDA HOLDS FIRST POSITION

At the end of the first half of the Mystic Valley league Towanda occupies first position in general average by the comfortable margin of 4 points, its total being 11 1-2. Kernwood is second with 15 1-2, Malden 16 1-2, Calumet 17 1-2, Central 18, Medford 18 1-2, Melrose 20 1-2, Highland 26. Towanda stands second in bowling and pool fourth in billiards, and is tied for third with Malden in whist.

———o-o-o———

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

One very good book which has recently been added to the Harlow Library is "Vocations for Girls" by Mary A. Laselle and Katherine E, Wiley, instructors in the Technical High School, Newton. The book is published by the Houghton, Mifflin Company. The Introduction is by Meyer Bloomfield, director of the Vocation Bureau of Boston. "The purpose of the book is to give to young girls, and to those responsible for their guidance, some definite information as to conditions of work and opportunities for advancement in the more common vocations open to girls who have had only a common school or high school education. The facts were secured from many sources, the superintendents of large department stores, the director of a school of salesmanship, the managers of several manufacturing estabiishments. the head nurses of city hospitals, the principals of technical, trade, textile and commercial schools, the manager of a telephone school, the head of a department of household economics, several librarians, state, city and town school superintendents, have all furnished information in regard to work in the several vocations; teachers, nurses, cooks, milliners, dressmakers and employees in stores, factories and telephone exchanges have also given many facts as to conditions of work."

* * * * * *

Early in February a preliminary trial contest will be held in the High School hall to pick the best material available to represent this school in the Interscholastic Declamation contest, which will be held in the Arlington High School hall March 14.

* * * * * *

A number of lantern slides of value in connection with Roman history have been loaned the school by the Fogg Art Museum of Harvard University. These slides, used with the projecting lantern which belongs to the school, have been shown and explained today by Miss Prior, who has had her classes in the Lecture Room instead of in Room 17.

* * * * * *

The Junior Class election of officers will be held tomorrow morning in the Assembly hall. The following nominations have been made: For President—Martin Kelley, Albert Ring; for vice president—Hugh Marshall, John Murray; for secretary—Marion Kerrigan, Mary Sharry.

———o-o-o———

Read THE JOURNAL

QUARTERLY CONFERENCE HELD LAST EVENING

Rev. Arthur Page Sharp Presided--Officers and Commitees Named

REPORTS WERE OPTIMISTIC

Rev. Arthur Page Sharp of Melrose, Superintendent of the Lynn District of the New England Conference presided at the Fourth Quarterly Conference of the Methodist church held here last evening.

A pleasing feature of the conference was the enthusiastic invitation extended to the pastor, Rev. Fred M. Estes to remain here another year.

Included in the regular order of business was the election of Calvin F. Budd and Melvin Gould to the board of trustees, and the addition of Frank W. Legg and Mrs. Edwin T. Bailey to the board of stewards. The reports made to the conference indicated that the year had been a prosperous one.

Following are the trustees, stewards and committees elected for the year:

Trustees—Geo. I. Clapp, Hubbard Copeland, F. W. Greydon, C. H. Kimball, C. W. French, G. H. Bruce, N. W. Frye, Calvin F. Budd, Melvin Gould.

Stewards—Hubbard Copeland, Thomas Wilson, L. L. Dorr, James Fraser, James G ven, Fred Given, James H. Farrell, Walter A. West, Hiram E. West, W. J. Dobbins, E. J. Boyden, D. C. Page, John T. Buckler, W, R. Burrill, Irvin Buckler, Everett Dickinson, Mrs. Lora L. Given, Mrs. Jennie Bruce, Mrs. Edwin T. Bailey Frank W. Legg.

Foreign Missions — Mrs Hubbard Copeland, Hiram E. West, James H. Farrell, Mrs. Edwin T. Bailey, Mrs. Charles Flagg, Miss Cora Burrill, Miss Louise Turner.

Home Missions and Church Extension—Miss Carrie Long, Miss Etta Jackson, Mrs. Margaret Robinson, Mrs. Bertha Loud, Mrs. Hiram E. West.

Sunday Schools--Hubbard Copeland, James H. Farrell, Mrs. C. H. Kimba'l Mrs. A. P. Tabor, Mrs. Margaret Robinson, Mrs. James Farrell, Mrs. Chester Fowle, Mrs. Emma Brooks.

Tracts—Thomas Wilson, Mrs. C. A. Boutellier, Mrs. Charles Thompson, Miss Jennie B. West.

Temperance— C. H. Kimball, M. W. True, F. W. Legg, Charles Flagg.

Education — Mrs. L. L. Dorr, Mrs. Thomas Wilson, Miss Carrie Long, Miss Maude G. West.

Freedman's Aid—Fort Staples, D. C. Page, W. J. Dobbins, Charles Thompson, Miss Blanche Blackburn.

Hospitals — Mrs. F. W Greydon, Mrs. M. W. True, Mrs. G. I Clapp, Mrs. C. F. Budd.

Church Records—L. L. Dorr, C. H. Kimball, F. W. Greydon.

Auditing Accounts—L. L. Dorr, N. W. Frye.

Parsonage and Furniture—Mrs. James Greydon, Mrs. M. W. True, Mrs. N. W. Frye, Mrs. Emma Brooks, Mrs. James Given, Mrs. E. S. Parker.

Church Music — James Fraser, N. W. Frye, Mrs. Melvin Gould.

Estimating Ministerial Support—Hubbard Copeland, G. I. Clapp, F. W. Greydon, C. H. Kimball, Hiram E. West.

Examination of Local Preachers—F. W. Legg, Mrs. Melvin Gould, Mrs. Walter West.

Local Committees.

Conference Claimants—Mrs. F. M. Estes, Miss Carry Legg, Miss Daisy Holdridge.

Finance—Hiram E. West, Geo. I. Clapp, F. W. Greydon, James H. Farrell, James Fraser, W. J. Dobbins, Mrs. James Greydon, Mrs. Fred Given, Mrs. Jennie Bruce, Mrs. Edwin T. Bailey, Miss Ruby Waughn.

Use of Church—L. L. Dorr, Thomas Wilson.

Sexton—C. H. Kimball, Hiram E. West, Wm. J. Dobbins.

Fuel—L. L. Dorr.

Pulpit Supply—N. W. Frye, Walter A. West.

Collectors—John T. Buckler, Walter A. West, Hiram E. West, James H. Farrell, Irving T. Buckler, Beecher Powers.

Supplementary Collectors—Wilbur True, Wilbur Dickinson.

Ushers—James H. Fraser, Wm. J. Dobbins.

———o-o-o———

McLaughlin Dem. Nominee

PAPERS FILED LAST EVENING FOR WARD ONE ALDERMANIC NOMINATION

Edward P. McLaughlin of 35 Hudson street will be the only candidate for the Democratic nomination for alderman in ward one at the caucuses to be held at the Hotel Innitou on next Friday night.

The time for filing nomination papers with the democratic city committee expired last evening, and Mr. McLaughlin was the only person to present the necessary document.

The republican caucus will be held on Satnrday evening, and it is a foregone conclusion that Alderman McGovern will be named as the party standard bearer.

McGovern and McLaughlin polled 247 votes each, in the election last December, and because of the tie, the city council was compelled by law to order a new election. On the original returns McGovern led McLaughlin by three votes, the vote reported being McGovern 249—McLaughlin 246. McLaughlin petitioned for a recount, and on a re-examination of the ballots by the board of registrars of voters McLaughlin gained one and McGovern lost two, a net gain of three for McLaughlin, making the revised vote stand, McGovern 247—McLaughlin 247.

———o-o-o———

Funeral services were conducted this afternoon at 25 Thorn street for Mrs. Carrie Murray, wife of William H. Murray, station agent for the B. & M. R. R. at Montvale. Mrs. Murray died at Lowell, where she was visiting. Burial was at Woodbrook cemetery.

* * * * * *

Posts 33 and 161, G. A. R., will be represented tomorrow evening at the Union Campfire to be given by J. P. Gould, Post 75, G. A. R., Stoneham, an organization formed 44 years ago.

BIG INCREASE IN WATER CONSUMPTION

REGISTRARS FIGURES FOR 1912, SHOW HEAVY PUMPAGE, AND MORE COAL CONSUMED

Water Registrar Walsh, who is just preparing his annual report, furnishes some very interesting figures with regard to water consumption during the year 1912.

The total amount of water consumed was 737,137,722 gallons, or a daily per capita consumption of 133.4 gallons.

This shows an increase of 59,597,436 gallons consumed as compared to 1911, when the total consumption was 677,540,286 gallons.

The average daily consumption during the past year was 2,014,075.9 gallons.

The total amount of coal used was 967 tons, an increase of 168 tons over 1911, when the amount required was 799 tons.

The increase in consumption of coal over the previous year is explained by the additional pumpage of water, but the water department officials know of no good reason why the water consumption should increase, especially since replacing of defective mains which has been in progress for 3 years is expected to, and should save the city a substantial amount of water every year. There was a decided increase in the amount of water taken through meters, approximately 20,000,000 gallons more than in 1911 being used.

During the week commencing July 7, and ending July 13, the heaviest weekly pumpage for the year was recorded, 19,865,438 gallons being consumed.

———o-o-o———

WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Woburn, Mass.

The regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Woburn National Bank for the election of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at its Banking rooms, 397 Main street, Woburn, on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 5 o'clock p. m.

John C. Buck, Cashier.

Woburn, December 13, 1912. tf

———o-o-o———

WILMINGTON

WANTED—A correspondent to furnish daily news items from Wilmington. For particulars, call or write THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

———o-o-o———

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

WINCHESTER MAN SUED FOR DAMAGES

FIRST CASE UNDER NEW LIABILITY ACT HEARD SATURDAY

The first case tried in the local court under the employers liability act, which went into effect last year, was heard by Judge Johnson Saturday morning.

The plaintiff is Edwin P. Kelley, and the defendant is Forrest R. Whitcomb, both of Winchester. Kelley was represented by Willard F. Carleton of Winchester, and H. Douglass Campbell of Boston was council for Whitcomb. The addamnum is set at $200.

Whitcomb is the proprietor of a garage on Main street, Winchester, and Kelley was injured while in the employ of the defendant. In his declaration Attorney Carleton alleges that his client (Kelley), while in the employ of Whitcomb, on or about Nov. 19, 1912, and in the exercise of due care, was severely injured, by reason of the body of an automobile dropping upon his foot. The declaration further alleges that the defendant, (Whitcomb) was negligent, anP that the plaintiff has been paid in full, and that he files a general denial to all the claims filled by attorney for the plaintiff.

The trial occupied several hours, and Judge Johnson reserved his decision. The outcome of the case will be awaited with interest, as it is the first time that the local court has been called upon to interpret the conditions of the new employers liability act.

WOBURN PERSONALS

The regular meeting nights of the Woburn Grange have been changed from the first and third Thursday evenings of each month to the first and third Wednesdays, beginning tomorrow evening.

* * * * * *

Miss Helen Clemson is confined to her home on Scott street, with an attack of the grippe.

* * * * * *

Mr. G. Hanson Foster is reported ill at his home on Cambridge street.

* * * * * *

Woburn Lodge, Loyal Order of Moose held its regular meeting in Mechanics hall, Sunday afternoon, with a good attendance of the members. Several new members were initiated. The charter list is still open. Arrangements are being made for permanent quarters for meetings, which will probably be held on Monday evenings.

CLAN MacKINNON INSTALLS OFFICERS

ADDRESSES AND ENTERTAINMENT LAST EVENING IN G. A. R. HALL

At the regular semi-monthly meeting of Clan MacKinnon, O. S. C. held last evening in Post 131 G. A. R. hall, 17 Pleasant street, the installation of recently elected officers took place. Grand Chief Alexander MacKenzie of Medford and suite, were in charge of the installation.

The officers installed were:—Chief, George T. Davidson; past chief, George H. Hamilton; tanist, William A. MacKinnon; chaplain Henry S. Smith; secretary, Hugh Murray; financial secretary, J. W. Stewart; treasurer, John P. Gillis; physician, Dr. Vernon C. Stewart; senior henchman, J. W. Brundage; junior henchman, Charles A. Campbell; seneschal, Henry MacKeever; warden, David Gordon; sentinel, Frederick Mitchell; piper, William S. Smith; trustees, Charles A. Campbell, Henry S. Smith, Robert Anderson.

Following the installation business of importance was transacted, at the conclusion of which Grand Chief MacKenzie delivered a very interesting address. He reviewed a great number of imporiant events in the history of the organization, paying particular attention to the many instances where the positive and unwavering courage that ever animates a true Scot when engaged in a worthy cause, has repeatedly been displayed.

Grand Tanist Stewart W. Millar Chief George T. Davidson, and Past Chief Alexander Murray also spoke, the remarks of all three being appropriate to the occasion, and teeming with words of encouragement for the future.

A vocal entertainment comprising solos by Mrs. George W. Hamilton, Miss Lillian White, Mr. Leslie Johnston and Mr. Robert Dover was encored time and again. Refreshments were served and the meeting terminated with the singing of Auld Lang Syne, everybody joining in. The evening was delightfully spent, and the entertainment was fully up to the high standard for which Clan MacKinnon is noted.

———o-o-o———

Archbishop O'Connell has selected Rev. Francis G. Russell to be chaplain of Local Council, 77, K. of C. Father Russell is named for a three year term.

* * * * * *

Miss Helen Starkey of Waverly passed Sunday with friends in town.

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

FRIDAY EVE'G, JAN. 17, '13

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 Hern's Orchestra

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

Read THE JOURNAL

YOU KNOW US

You know we would not—that we could not afford to go back on our word. Nor can you afford to ignore our Money—back—it—not—satisfied—plan.

When you ask us for some cough prepartion, of course we give you that which we think best for you, and if after taking it on ou recommendation you find it does not do the work satisfactorily we w refund your money.

COLD AND GRIPPE TABLETS 25c BOX

For grippe colds especially where there are aches and pains with head ache also.

WHITE TAR SYRUP 25c and 50c BOTTLE

This syrup prepared by us especially for colds receutly contracted where there is much coughing.

MALTOL 50c BOTTLE

For coughs of long stading, particularly where there is any loss of flesh. In fact this is the best general winter body builder we know of.

Bear in mind, we heartily indorse these three prerarations, but we have dozens of other cough medicines which are highly advertised for coughs and colds.

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

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WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1913

Agitator Ettor, addressing hotel waiters in New York City recently, told them to stand together and insist upon their demands and, if the same were not granted, to make it plain that guests at the hotels would partake of the food which would be served them there at the risk of their lives. Evidently he believes, not only in dynamite, but in arsenic, as a legitimate weapon in his warfare against law and order. When asked for an explanation of his statement, his reply was that he meant just what he said and any one could draw their own inferences. Mr. Ettor had a narrow escape from conviction of inciting to murder at Lawrence recently. If a hundred people should sicken and die after partaking of a dinner at one of the New York hotels, would it require any imagination to discover the moving cause of such a disaster? If Ettor's hearers agree with his sentiment, it won't be safe to "dine-a-mite" at a New York hotel.

The town of Sweden, Maine, was incorporated in 1830. It is situated on the Oxford hills, near beautiful and historic Fryeburg, was settled by five pioneer families from Bedford, Rowley, Burlington, Tewksbury and Malden, in this state, and many of their descendants are still living in these neighboring towns of ours. The town was a grant to Captain Lovewell's band of Massachusetts Indian fighters who defeated the Pequakets in 1726, after one of the bloodiest battles of colonial history. It will celebrate its centennial this year with Great eclat.

The Republicans in the legislature have shown wisdom and a due appreciation of the requirements of the situation in nominating Congressman John W. Weeks for senator. We do not mean to say that Mr. Weeks would necessarily have been our choice. Senator McCall would have sounded well to us, and our neighbor would have made a great senator and a distinct addition to the roll which includes Webster, Sumner, Wilson, Hoar and Crane. But John W. Weeks is a strong man—in some ways the strongest in sight. He is in the prime of manhood, aggressive, forceful and able. Massachusetts is fortunate to be represented for the next six years by such a man in the senate.

"THE WILL TO BELIEVE"

DR. NORTON AT THE FIRST CHURCH TELLS MEN TO USE THE WILL IN MATTERS OF FAITH AND SERVICE

Taking his text from John 9.36, "Who is he Lord, that I may believe," Dr. Norton spoke of the attitude of the willing nature in religion in his sermon Sunday morning. He quoted Prof. James' essay on the above title, which the writer called "a defense of our right to adopt a believing attitude in religious matters, in spite of the fact that our merely logical intellect may not have been coerced."

Sincerity is the first condition of finding truth to satisfy the soul. Spiritual things are spiritually discerned. If one would know God he must honestly seek to walk with God; he must be sincere in his seeking. The man who was healed of blindness, yet needed more light was a sincere man. He stood bravely for all he knew of truth. He faced the foes of his healer in his dim twilight; he would not lie nor be silent. This was not good policy at the moment, but it was good morals: it was the mark of sincerity.

Loyalty, which is the price of truth, is costly. They put the man out of the synagogue; they excommunicated him. But he was ready to pay the price of loyalty. There are truths which involve no moral relations. But religious truth always makes its appeal to the will; it calls for action. If I know only a little of God I am bound to put all I do know into life. I may not know all I would like, but if I can say with this loyal man of the text, "One thing I know," I am bound to stand by that thing to the death. Truth tolerates no other attitude. Let one face himself honestly and ask, What do I really know? Let him read over the sermon on the Mount—"Blessed are the pure in heart, the peacemakers, the merciful"—does he not know that here is ultimate truth? Then is he doing this truth in his life; is he pure and kind, and brotherly? If not he needs the loyalty which leads to more truth. "He that wills to do shall know" said Jesus.

Willing to do God's will enlarges the horizon of truth. "Who is he Lord, that I may believe?" The man is at the casement waiting for the morning that he may do the deeds of the day. In every realm knowledge is found by eager search. The astronomer, the physician, the miner, search as for hidden treasures, hoping, willing, to find. Says Prof. James: "If your heart does not want a world of moral reality your head will never make you believe in one." Says Longfellow:

"It is the heart, and not the brain
That to the highest doth attain."

Says the psalmist: "My soul thirsteth for God."

The sincere, loyal, willing soul will find truth with Jesus Christ, who confessedly knew more about God than any other who has lived. Why should we look among the chaff when here is the bread of God. There is more knowledge for life in an hour of sincere loyal fellowship with him than in all the volumes heathenism and unfaith have ever produced. Come to the master mind of the ages and say, "Who is he Lord, that I may believe."

———o-o-o———

Chicken pox is reported prevalent among the children in the vicinity of Central square.

* * * * * *

The regular meeting of the J. A. B's. will be held at the home of Miss Marcia Dearing, Scott street, Friday evening.

* * * * * *

The Alpha Chi Club will meet with Mrs. Cyril E. Brown, No. 1 Hammond Park, tomorrow afternoon.

TOWANDA CLUB ENTERTAIN LADIES

THREE HUNDRED MEMBERS AND GUESTS ATTEND FUNCTION

The ladies' night at Towanda club last evening was a record breaker for attendance, the audience filling every seat in the assembly room and overflowing into the corridor.

The entertainers were a quartette of colored singers, yclept "The Riversides," the personnel being Geo. B. O'Brien and Charles W. Johnson, tenors, W. H. Hamilton basso, and J. Ed. Rollins, baritone. Assisting were: F. Gaston Hill, reader and William F. Roberts, pianist.

The program was a potpourri of popular songs of widely differing vintages. The program of vocal numbers comprised: Tally Ho Song, Little Tommy, Moonlight Bay, Honey Man, Think of the Girl down Home, Old Black Joe, Honey Moon Love, Red Rose Rag, Rag Time Goblin Man, Song of the Rose, You'll never Know the Good Fellew I've been, Beans, Beans, Beans, Kentucky Home, Rag Time Soldier Man.

After the concert, the guests were made welcome at the game tables and on the alleys, and lovers of the dance found entertainment until midnight, when Prof. John J. Hern blew the last note of "Home Sweet Home.

———o-o-o———

READING RIPPLES

Mrs. Mary A. Wright, who was the widow of Peletiah J. Wright, passed away last evening at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Cox of Union street. She was aged 79 years, 1 month. A service will be held Thursday afternoon at 2.30 at the chapel of the Edison cemetery, Lowell, where burial will take place.

* * * * * *

The popular Tourjee musical club met in regular session last evening in the Congregational church chapel, and spent a profitable and enjoyable evening in studying the work of several French composers.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. Jennie P. Brown this afternoon.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Margaret L. Waters of Auxiliary 69, S. of V., will install the officers of the Sons of Veterans Auxiliary at Fall River tonight.

———o-o-o———

MRS. HIGHBROW SPEAKS OUT

Her Little Dissertation on Music Is Something to Be Read and Enjoyed.

"Yes, yes, indeed! I simply adore music!" Mrs. Wood B. Highbrow clasped her hands with enthusiasm. "You know my beloved Shakespeare says 'If music be the food of love, play on'—he doesn't say on what, but I'm sure he meant the piano—and he adds, 'The man that hath no music in himself or is not moved by conflict of sweet sounds, is fit for trees and stratagems, he spoils!' How true it is; and the same might be said of a woman.

"Oh, yes, Gwendolyn is very musical. She studies at the conservatory—there is such an air of culture about such an institution, you know. Wood wanted her to take lessons at home until she is older, and offered to move the piano into our own conservatory, as we have to keep it heated, anyway, for the plants.

"Poor Wood! he is so practical—a regular pomme-de-terre! He thinks that, what with pianolas and victrolas and violas, there is so much music turned out by machinery nowadays that it hardly pays to do it by hand, anyway. Perhaps he is not altogether wrong—unless one has talent, and Gwendolyn certainly has!

"You should hear her play Ruben's Melody in F!' Then she can rattle off any cantata that John Sebastian Cabot ever wrote—or was it Wolffang Armageddon Mozart? I declare, I always get those antique composers mixed. Well, at any rate, it was the wonderful organist who, if he couldn't reach all the notes he wanted with his fingers, used his nose to help out.

"Yes, yes, indeed! Gwendolyn is so talented that her teacher says when she grows up she is sure to be a dilettante!"

LOST CITY IS FOUND

Believed to Have Been Built by Chinese in Mexico.

Three Towns Were Erected on the Same Site by Three Civilizations Prior to the Aztecs—Mongolian Image Is Discovered.

City of Mexico.—A sensation has been created in British scientific circles by advices received from Sir Martin Conway, Prof. William Niven and Senor Ramon Mena of the discovery of absolute Mongolian remains only a couple of hours' walk from the City of Mexico, thereby confirming the hypothesis that has long been held that the most ancient civilization of Mexico and Peru preceding that of the Toltecs and the Aztecs was of Mongolian origin, says a correspondent.

Close to and partly beneath the ruins of the ancient city of Tootihuacan, about nineteen miles northeast of the City of Mexico, the scientists uncovered the still more ancient city of Otumba, which flourished with a wondrous civilization centuries before the Aztecs or Toltecs rose to power, possibly even before Babylon and Nineveh swayed the destinies of western Asia.

With the financial assistance of the Mexican government the expedition began the removal of a six-foot layer of earth, representing the dust and detritus of more than twenty centuries. This soon brought into view many evidences of a vast and populous city of a very high order of civilization. Chief among these was a great pyramid. It is 700 feet square at the base and its apex is 187 feet high, while many of the giant blocks of stone in its massive walls must have required extraordinary engineering skill to handle. This pyramid also has its riddle, for the axis of the main gallery is coincidental with the magnetic meridian.

The workmanship is of a high order, the figures being boldly drawn and carefully colored.

Then came the greatest discovery of all. While excavating near the base of the great pyramid Professor Niven unearthed the remains of yet a third civilization beneath the ruins of ancient Otumba, making three great cities of lost and forgotten races, built one above the other.

In what appears to have been a tomb of the lowest city, whose age so far defies calculation, Professor Niven found the clay image of a Chinaman, with oblique eye slits, padded coat, flowing trousers and slippers. Only the queue was lacking to make a complete portrait of a mandarin of the recently defunct Chinese empire. It should be remembered, however, that the Chinese did not adopt the queue until after they had been conquered by the Tartar hordes from the north.

The image is about seven inches in length, and where the arms are broken the edges of the clay show red and friable in the center. The outer surface of the clay, however, is of granite hardness and it is only with the greatest difficulty that it can be chipped with a hammer.

"This Chinese image," writes Professor Niven, "was not made by the Aztecs. It is much older and proves that the ancient people of Mexico were familiar with the Mongol type.

"It should be borne in mind that this image was not a god or an idol, but an ornament—perhaps a portrait done in clay by some prehistoric sculptor.

"The age of the figure is difficult to determine without further data. Circumstances, however, warrant the rough guess that about 5,000 years ago Chinese navigators crossed the Pacific in their primitive junks and discovered America thousands of years before Columbus was born. Settling there, they built a city, and in a grave of one of their number, many years after, a clay image of the man was buried with him.

"This great city fell into ruins—perhaps through conquest—but the image lay safe. The ruins of this first city were covered with earth and there arose through the centuries another splendid and mysterious city. This, too, fell into ruins, and upon it was raised a third metropolis of some forgotten race of men. At last the third city crumbled into dust, but underneath them all the Chinaman's image still lay safe and undisturbed until a little group of searchers in the cause of science in this wonderful twentieth century of ours have brought it to light, and perhaps through it we may now solve the enigma of the new world's beginning.

"Coin" in Rabbit Hole.

Savoy, Mass.—While gunning for rabbits on a lonely mountain, John Wolfe, Frank Gelangey and Julian Fillion discovered a counterfeiting outfit. Their dog chased a rabbit in a hole under a large log and remained at the entrance baying loudly until the gunners arrived. One poked a stick into the hole and when he pulled it out he found a bag full of dies for counterfeiting on the end. Further search revealed sacks of metal about the size of a quarter dollar which had not been stamped. The police are investigating and suspect an Italian of the work.

Finds Finger in Tobacco.

Findley, O.—Reaching his hand into a fresh package of tobacco, John Fugga withdrew the first two joints of a human finger. Fugga will not wait until the new year to swear off, having already done so.

CZAR IS DENOUNCED

Police Permit Anti-Russian Demonstrations.

Officials Seem to Encourage Them—Fact Is Regarded as Significant of Feeling in Germany and Austria Toward Muscovites.

Cracow, Austria.—November 29 was the anniversary of the insurrectionary outbreak in 1831. An appeal was made here to which 8,000 persons responded to show the readiness of Poles to fight for independence. The procession mustered in front of the Jagellomein university and marched, singing patriotic songs, such as "God, the Protector of Poland," "With the Smoke of Conflagrations a Thousand Braves Went Forth From Warsaw's Gates," and others. They proceeded to the statue of Mickiewicz in the market place and there, with cries of "Down with the czar!" proceeded to burn the portrait of the emperor of Russia, to the great delight of the people, especially of the young students from Russian Poland, for whom such an act would at home mean Siberia.

The police took care to arrive too late to prevent this attack upon the Russian monarch. When they came they took a very friendly part in the proceedings, singing as loud as anybody. Mr. Lewicki then made an ardent appeal to the people to fight for their independence, concluding thus: "These are mere words, but if the time shall come, let us swear to act!" He was applauded with the greatest enthusiasm. A collection was made for a new society called "Stezelec" to provide its members with rifles. It is a company of volunteer riflemen costumed as follows: High boots, gray trousers, gray coat, with buff belt and brown fur cap. The uniform is less showy but more practical than that of the "Sokol," a patriotic gymnastic organization, which has up to this time drilled its members carefully for marching, but without weapons. However, they may be armed at any time, and their discipline is excellent. I am told that the collection made for the "Stezelec" amounted to quite a considerable sum. It is certain that almost every young man in Austrian Poland would like to "have a go" at Russia; the old men disapprove only because they have given up hoping for anything better to come. Their life has been spent in such bitterness and disappointment that it is not to be wondered at and perhaps they are right. The future alone will tell.

It is a significant fact that a like procession of Poles took place on the same day in Posen, Germany, where all such manifestations are usually severely repressed. In its general lines, such as patriotic singing and shouting "Down with the czar!" it was strikingly like that in Cracow. The police, it is true, did not fraternize with the procession, as in Cracow, but they let them demonstrate to their hearts' content.

No doubt both Austria and Germany want to show Russia what is likely to take place if it upholds Servia by force of arms. Here the wildest surmises are spread broadcast, causing panic among the people and runs on the banks. A great number of persons are already buying provisions in view of a siege.

GIRL ESTABLISHES RECORD

In One Day Fills 114 Boxes of Oranges With an Average of 150 Each.

Palermo, Cal.—Miss Laura Cowden holds the record for packing oranges, which she established by packing 114 boxes in one day. Considering the fact that between 80 and 90 boxes a day is considered good work for a man Miss Cowden's showing in packing oranges is remarkable. She earned $3.99 for her day's work.

The former record of 109 boxes, was made by a man in the Drescher packing house three years ago. Fruit men consider that if a packer reaches more than 90 boxes there has not been a minute of lost time.

As a box contains on an average of 150 oranges it will be seen that Miss Cowden handled over 17,000 oranges. The packers are paid 3½ cents a box.

CLIPPING CAUSES A SUICIDE

Scandalmonger Mails It to Nervous Wife of Official at Bridgeport, Conn.

Bridgeport, Conn.—Mrs. A. E. Bobine, wife of the city superintendent of streets, received through the mail a clipping from a weekly publication referring to the "acts of a public official."

There were also notations on the margin, and, although it was plain that the clipping in no way referred to her husband, Mrs. Bobine, who was very nervous, believed that they did.

In the absence of Mr. Bobine in New York she entered a closet and placed a tube leading to a gas jet in her mouth. She was dead when found.

Parlor Smoker a Skunk, Says Judge.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Henry Timmons, charged by his wife with non-support, told Judge Garman he left home because his wife would not let him smoke in the parlor. "She's right," said the judge. "The man who smokes in his parlor is no better than a skunk. A man who smokes is no good anyway. It is a dirty, filthy, stinking habit, and whoever does it in his house ought to be put in jail."

Classified Advertisements

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One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

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Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

20,000 HOOKWORM VICTIMS

Estimate Made From Investigation in a Kentucky County—Pupils Are Victims.

Lexington, Ky.—The first report of the commission appointed under the terms of the Rockefeller fund to devise means for the eradication of the hookworm in the mountain districts of Kentucky was made here. The report is for Breathitt county and shows that out of 1,875 persons examined 1,263 were affected. If that rate of infection prevails in the other mountain counties, Kentucky has 20,000 cases of hookworm, it is estimated. In some of the Breathitt county schools every pupil was found to be a sufferer.

Miser Devoured by Rats.

Paris.—Jean Baptist Routau, an eccentric miser and hermit of Courbevole, has come to a strange end. He got drunk in a wooden shanty he had built for himself and rats literally devoured him until there was nothing left but his bare bones. The skeleton was found some hours afterward by a man who had a fierce fight with the rodents, which later attacked the village undertaker.

Love Altered.

Some women's love is like a footman's livery—slightly altered to fit and handed on to the new man.—The Tattler.

¶ Opportunity stares up at you from this page. ¶ It may be a better position—just the cottage you want to rent—a chance to own a house on easy terms—a new cook—an ambitious employe—what not? ¶ Want ads bristle with the intimacies of the work-a-day world. You can ill afford to overlook them with your daily reading.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

COMING EVENTS

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

January 23. Armory assembly.

February 6. Armory assembly.

February 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

January 27. Theatre Party at Majestic Theatre, to the Elks' Flowerland Ladies' Carnival Committee.

BARACA ENTERTAINMENT.

The second entertainment of the Dr. March Baraca Class course will be given next Monday evening, January 13, in Lyceum Hall. Rodgers and Grilley are to be the entertainers for the evening. Mr. Rogers is a harpist of high repute. Mr. Grilley is a humorist. He is the author of many songs and recitations and is a genuine fun maker.

Single admission fifty cents. Tickets admitting to this and to the one to be given on Feb. 24, seventy-five cents.

The Anita Company, a sextet of young ladies classified as a singing orchestra, will furnish the entertainment on Feb. 24, 1913. Come.

———o-o-o———

"THE GARDEN OF ALLAH"

The biggest thing scenically ever attempted upon a stage is what is said about "The Garden of Allah," which can be seen at the Boston Theatre this week, for the first time in that city. The play is a dramatization of the novel of the same name by Robert Hichens. The locale is the desert of Sahara and its environs to the north.

The pictures of the Orient, its camels, horses and other animals of the desert, its melange of Eastern peoples and Occidentals, its vision of the desert and its luxuriant gardens are fascinating, and far in advance of everything ever attempted heretofore upon the stage.

The cast of players includes Dorothy Donnelly, Lawson Butt, Arthur Forrest, Jose Ruben, Frank Kingdon, Franklyn Hurleugh, J. D. Walsh and Florence Johns.

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Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
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Dress Cutting School.
ROOM 5
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Nature's Hair Restorer



Restores Gray Hair to Natural Color

Sulphur is a Natural Element of the Hair

When there is not a sufficient amount of sulphur in the hair, it loses its life, color and strength, turns gray, and falls out. There are many forms of sulphur, but only one kind that is suitable for treatment of the hair and scalp, and that is the kind used in preparing WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY.

We Have the Secret, and We Give You the Benefit of It at an Exceedingly Low Price

BALDNESS CURED

For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin, until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly, until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is now fairly covered with hair, and it keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

STEPHEN BACON, Rochester, N. Y.

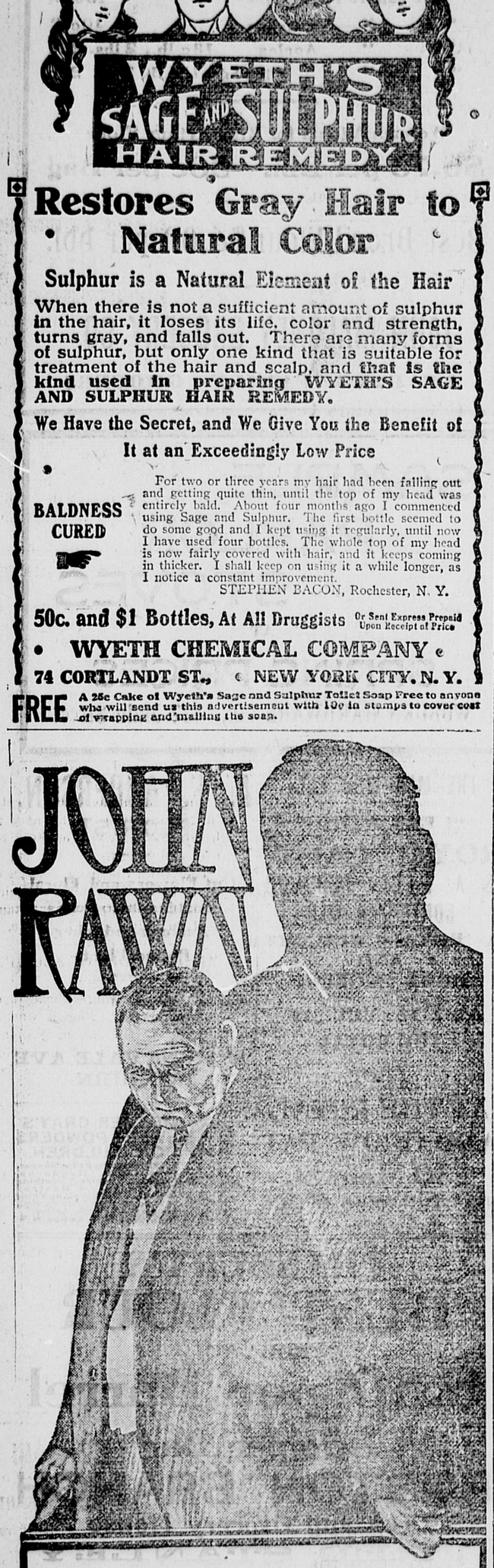
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FREE A 25c Cake of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Toilet Soap Free to anyone who will send us this advertisement with 10c in stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing the soap.

JOHN RAWN



A Story for the Masses and the Classes

By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of The Mississippi Bubble, 54-40 or Fight, etc

JOHN RAWN is Emerson Hough's greatest single achievement. Here is an extraordinary portrayal of an extraordinary man—and more. It is the portrayal—alternately kind and savage, laughing and grave, humorous and bitter—of one phase of American ambition today. Here is a mirror for us all. Having gazed in it, we may be sobered, but we will have benefited, and, after all, pleased as much as sobered.

Our Next Serial

The monstrous egotism of the man—worked out in all its monstrous consequences—leaves him before us like some Rodin statue, huge, grotesque, distored, impressive, alike horrible and pathetic. Not this year nor in many years shall we see in fiction a character as unique and fascinating.

You Cannot Afford to Miss It!

$1,000,000 EASY TO SPEND

Mrs. Clara Baldwin Stocker, Now at Los Angeles, Uses Up Sum in Six Months.

Los Angeles.—After having spent approximately $1,000,000 within six months, Mrs. Clara Baldwin Stocker, who has already received $1,500,000 from the "Lucky Baldwin" estate and will soon get $10,000,000 more, has arrived from Chicago in her $40,000 private car, which is sidetracked at Arcadia. She brought the first installment of her heavy purchases, including $150,000 worth of diamonds and $20,000 worth of gold and silver ware. She also has a wardrobe which cost her about $100,000. Following by express are prized articles of furniture, unique lamps and other treasures. Another item in her expenditures is a $200,000 yacht. Her new automobiles cost $20,000. "I have already started to have a good time," said Mrs. Stocker.

SEE "MOVIES;" NOW BANDITS

Girl of 12 Is "Queen" and "Subjects" Get $4,000 Real Loot From Several Houses.

Pittsburg.—Led by a twelve-year-old girl as the "Queen of the Buckeyes," four boys ranging in age from twelve to fourteen years were arrested charged with entering several houses and plundering them. The police found about $4,000 worth of valuables. The prisoners are Marie Doran, "the queen;" George Doran, her brother; Paul Ryan, Sidney Evans and Frank Mortie, who are said to have confessed. The boys declared, it is asserted, moving pictures depicting life in the west had stirred their imagination.

Didn't Sound Right.

"Ma, what does d d stand for?"

"Doctor of divinity, my dear. Don't they teach you the common abbreviations in school?"

"Oh, yes; but that don't seem to sound right here."

"Read it out loud, my dear."

My Dear (reading): Witness—"I heard the defendant say, 'I'll make you suffer for this. I'll be doctor of divinity if I don't.'"

Telephone Connection

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Auto Repairing, Tires and Sundries

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12-19

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $2,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

"But I've said enough," she went on, turning suddenly. "'Tis only because I'm fond of you, me boy, that I've said so much. There's devilment and mystery goin' on here. I don't ask you what your mystery is, so don't ask me what is mine. Jim's likely to stick, and so am I. 'Tis likely we can be useful in the world, and as for bein' strong, we're strong enough to have each other. And as I was sayin', we've the birds and the sunshine—and the priest! So take your mystery you've got in there, and match it up with mine. L'ave Jim Sullivan alone, and when these two mysteries git together, yours and ours why, maybe there'll be hell!"

Halsey did some thinking when he was alone. He knew now, and had known, that something, somebody beside the pickets of the labor unions, had an eye on this mysterious factory of theirs. He had felt for a long time that there was an enemy working somewhere, that a spy was making definite attempts to get secret information. Now, this unknown enemy was able to offer ten thousand dollars bribe money. The case was serious enough.

It was worse than serious. He had been sufficiently warned. Why, then his pipe cold in his teeth, did he sit staring now and think of things altogether apart from the factory? Why did he dream of the birds and the sunshine? Why did comparisons still force themselves into his mind, and why did he long for something life had not yet brought to him—something that Ann Sullivan and her man owned, though they had so little else?

CHAPTER X.

The Silent Partner.

There are men who make a living, sometimes a very good one, through the process of teaching others to do what they themselves can not do. You can purchase for a price in any of many quarters printed maxims embodying full formulae covering the secret of success; in each case from one who has not succeeded. Nothing is cheaper than maxims, in type, in worsteds, or in transparencies. To be in the fashion you should have certain of these above your desk, and should incline your ear to those who profess to teach what can not be taught even by those most nearly fitted to teach.

John Rawn cared little for maxims, being above them, in his own belief, at least. In all likelihood he had never read the advice of the philosopher, to wit: that each man should hitch his wagon to a star. No, he knew something better. He hitched his to a river.

Very naturally, John Rawn selected the largest river he could find. His silent partner was none less than the Father of the Waters!

There is this to be said about a river, that it is wholly tireless and immeasurably powerful; that it enters into no combinations against capital, and does its work without unseemly disturbances. Rawn was wise enough to know these things, nor asked any maxims to advise him therein. In his belief it was better to allow this sort of silent partner to furnish the industry and the economy.

Who shall measure the power of a river, for ever falling to the sea? How many millions of horses and men has it equaled in its wasted power in each generation, in each decade, in each year? Certainly sufficient to lift the entire burden of labor from the shoulders of the world.

What mind can measure the extent of such a force, or dream the possibilities of its application, if it could be set to work? What equivalent of human brain and brawn could be valued against this careless, ceaseless power, derived endlessly from the air and the earth—power given to the peoples of the earth before the arrival of our present political and industrial masters; given them in the time when the earth was the Lord's and the fullness thereof. The minerals under the earth, the food produced in the soil the waters offering paths and power—before the earth and its fullness passed from the hands of the Lord into those of our present masters these, it may be conceived, were intended as the Lord's gift to the peoples of the earth. That, however was quite before the advent of John Rawn.

Toil has always been the human lot We have carried the mechanical burdens as well as the mental burdens of life on our own human bodies and souls; although all the time thousands of patient giants were waiting, willing to serve us. John Rawn could see them waiting. He knew to whom one day would be due the power, and the kingdom, and the glory. He could look toward the white-topped mountains, foreseeing the day when they would be put under tribute, because they breed tumbling waters of immeasurable strength and utility. Their heritage of beauty and majesty is naught to minds such as that of John Rawn's. Utility is the one word in the maxims of such as these, men beloved of the immortal gods.

We speak of kings, of emperors, but what emperor in all the history of the world had servants such as these, submissive giants such as these, to work for him? We speak of miracles of old. What miracles ever equaled the business wonders, the money-piling miracles, of the last twenty years in America?

Where gat this silent partner of John Rawn's its own tremendous power? Out of the sun and the earth the parents of humanity. The rain drop on the leaf, shot through with the shaft of the sun, fell to some near by rill and, joined by other rills, marched on, alive, tireless, tremendous, toward the sea. Even far up toward their source, had your little boat lodged, counter to the current, on some rock or snag, and had you attempted to push it back against the thrust of the downcoming waters, you



The Case Was Serious Enough.

might have got some knowledge of the power of even a little stream. Ten feet below you, that power again would have been quite as great; and ten feet below that again as great; and so on, to the sea. It required the advice of no professional maxim makers to teach a few of our great men our specially endowed superiors, John Rawn first among them, that this power one day must be used. In accordance as it shall be used, the burden of humanity may be lifted from human shoulders, or thrust crushingly down upon them until indeed humanity shall cease to hope. The earth and its fullness are no more the Lord's today. They are John Rawn's.

The simple plan of the International Power company was to make some strong obstruction inviting the enormous resistance of the Father of the Waters, tantalizing that power into being. Thus, in a manner perfectly simply, this force, once evoked and utilized, would turn numberless wheels endlessly, tirelessly. So much for the material side of manifested power. The essence, the soul, the intangible spirit of that material power was, in the plans of International to be transmitted by wire at first, and later through the free air. Its sale in definite and merchantable quantities would come as near to the solution of the problem of perpetual motion and perpetual profit as may be arrived at in this world of limitations.

Rawn asked nothing better than this idea. It was beautiful, and he valued it over all his many and various other ventures. He could let his silent partner put other men out of work; and so these could be rehired at such price as he himself cared to set. He saw the time approach when he would be able to retail at a price, remote from big, silent, tireless partner's la-

bors, merchantable packages of power, to feed a cart, a plow, a wheel of any sort; power to lift and labor, to toil ceaselessly without remonstrance. It was and is a splendid dream. Its bearing is as you be Rawn or Halsey. That power shall labor for or against mankind as ourselves shall say.

Shall we blame ourselves, or John Rawn, in this republic, that he saw on ahead only limitless personal power, limitless gold, jewels, wine, women, personal indulgence of any sort that appealed to him? Shall we blame Halsey for dreading the issue of these plans, delaying them all he could; clinging to the belief that the earth was the Lord's and the fullness thereof; and that the Lord gave it to all mankind? And shall we blame the stock-holders for being impatient at renewed delays? The wire transmission was installed, making every man in the international rich. Yet every man in the secret of the real ambition of this company burned inwardly at this enforced secrecy and this unseemly delay. The mysterious factory at the edge of the great inland city still was silent. The directors raged They wanted to drain to the last drop the strength even of this tireless giant. They wanted to begin to bottle, measure and sell, sell for ever the very force which holds the spheres in their places In time we shall perhaps see completed what these men planned. There is no logical reason why, if one planet can be owned by a John Rawn or so, yet others should not

For a long time Jim Sullivan, foreman at the factory of the International, wondered and pondered as to the real intent of these strange machines which he saw little by little growing up under the uncommunicative direction of the superintendent, Halsey. He had never seen anything like them, with their vast coils of insulation their intricate cogs and wheels, their centrally-hidden huge glass jars, and the long, toothed ridge, like a delicate metal comb, which surmounted the top of each. There was something mysterious about it all. He was sure that Halsey did something with these machines when the men were not about. The very air seemed throbbing with some tense quality of mystery. The men themselves were suspicious, irritable. Never was the air in any factory more surcharged alike with ignorance and with anxiety. Man after man, good mechanic though he was, quit the place simply because he did not know what he was doing. The feeling of mystery was tense, oppressive.

On one certain Sunday morning Jim Sullivan strolled over to the vacant factory. He knew that the superintendent had spent almost the entire night there working alone on one of these mysterious machines. It stood there now. And—yes! it was different from what it had been when Sullivan last saw it! It was now apparently complete, so far as he could tell There was no one near it. Halsey had gone home, to bed. Of late he had been very tired, pale, haggard; and he always was at work in the factory when good men slept, and knew light winged dreams.

Jim Sullivan stood now looking at the grim, uncanny machine, hands in his pockets, wondering. He looked about him, superstitiously. There seemed to be something in the air, he could not explain what. He turned, looking behind him, and tiptoed to the front door, where Tim Carney, the blue-coated guardian, stood leaning against the wall.

"Tim!" he whispered, although there was none to hear. "Come on in here!"

"What is it, Jim?" asked the watchman.

"I dunno; that's why I'm callin you."

"Has anny wan broke into th' place?"

"Not as I know, but somethin's happened here. I'm figurin' 'twas the boss done it. Come in and have a luk, now He's gone home."

They stepped gingerly on across the floor, along the row of unfinished machines, and paused at the one farthest from the door, which had excited Jim's curiosity.

"Here's where the boss worked all last night!" whispered the foreman hoarsely. "'Twas daybreak when he come home, an' he was all in. He's been workin' on her before now, I know that. I'm thinkin' she's about done, belike!"

"Whatever kind of a spook joint is this, anyhow, Jim?" demanded the watchman. "What's she for, do ye think now?" They two, bullet-headed, hairy, heavy and powerful, stood looking at this contrivance, whose growth through many months they had been watching. The value of it either could measure in comprehensible terms. It was worth ten thousand dollars to either of them who would—and could—tell a certain man how it was made.

"I dunno what she's for," answered Jim slowly, "but I'm thinkin' it's no good at all. It's the devil, maylike. Not that she's so big neither. I could almost turn her over with a pinch bar." He pointed to an arm, or lever, which stood at the side of the machine. "She looks somethin' like one o' them drills I used to run in th' tunnel, time Hogan was mayor, do ye mind? Whin we wanted to throw her in we pushed down an arm, somethin' like this."

"Sure, Jim, 'tis you have the head for machines. I dunno about thim at all," rejoined Tim, scratching his head. "But 'tis a shame we can't throw her in, now. Manny a time I've wondered what 'twas all about in here. Why shud strangers be so anxious as to—"

"She luks like a patent gate in a fince, as much as annything else," commented Jim. "But as fer throwin' her in, how cud we? She's attached to nothin' at all, so there's nothin' to throw her into. She's got no wire or cord runnin' to her unless beuke A comes up through the flure. She looks like she was some sort of motor, but how she's to run I dunno. Now if she was geared to annything, you cud throw her in, mostlike, by this thing here. It luks like she was done, and if she is, I don't know why the boss wud go away and leave the roof open over her." He pointed to a sliding window in the roof directly above the machine. He then reached out and swung some of his weight upon the end of the engaged arm or lever. Then, to the joint surprise of the two observers, a very singular thing forthwith occurred.

"What happened, as nearly as either of them later could describe it, might have been called a duplication in large of the phenomena of Halsey's original motor, with which he burst the fan in the railway office at St. Louis. There was a low crackling in the air, a dancing series of blue flame points along the toothed ridge. Then began a low purr, as of a motor in full operation. They could see sparks emitted, somewhere at the interior of the intricate machinery. A living, splitting, crackling roar filled the air about them—the roar of the shackled river far away, raging at the violence done it! A projecting shaft, fitted with a pulley head, began to revolve, faster and faster, until its speed left it apparently motionless.

Something had happened, they knew not what. The machine was alive! Some force seemed to come down out of the air, to locate itself somewhere within this intricate mechanism. They stood, two bullet-headed, hairy, powerful men, looking at what they had done.

"Do ye mind that now?" gasped Jim Sullivan, and wrenched at the lever, restoring it to its original position. The purring of the motor ceased, the blue sparks disappeared, the roar subsided growlingly.

"What was it?" demanded Tim Carney. "Throw her in again, Jim!"

"Not on yer life!" gasped Jim Sullivan. "I dunno what 'tis, but I'll take no chances with the divil an' his works, on a Sunday leastways. There's somethin' wrong in here, I'm tellin' you, Tim. What made her go, I dunno. She's under power, same like a compressed air drill—but where'd she git her power?—the divil's in it, that's all, Tim. I'm thinkin' the best we can do is to git away from here. Come, shut the dure—an' watch it. Me, I'm goin' to the praste ag'in this very day! I see now what that felly wanted!"

Jim Sullivan locked the door and left his friend guarding it; then hurried across the street to the superintendent's cottage. Mrs. Sullivan, busy there about her morning duties, would have stopped him, but Jim would have no denial, and hastening up the stairs to Halsey's bedroom, impetuously demanded entrance. Halsey, drawn, haggard, unshorn, greeted him, half sitting up in bed.

"What's wrong, Jim?" he demanded. "Has anybody got into the works?"

"Hush, boy!" said Jim, his finger on his lips. "You need tell me nothin'. But I know what it's all about."

Halsey sat looking at him dumbly.

"Fire me if you like, my son," went on Jim Sullivan. "'Tis true I've done what I had no right to do. Mr. Halsey, sir, I throwed her in!"

"You did what?"

"I throwed her in. An' she worked—she worked like a bird! Then I throwed her out ag'in an' come away an' locked the door. Tim was there, too. 'Tis none of my business. But I've come to tell you the truth, an' you can fire me if you like! But it's hell, it's harnessed hell ye've got in there. An' others want to stale it."

By this time Halsey was getting into his clothing and only half listening to what his foreman said.

"What kills me is, I can't see how she works! She runs by herself all the time, chuggin' like a fire ingin. But where does she git it?"

Halsey made no answer. He was pale as a dead man. A few moments later they were hurrying down the stair, across the street, and through the long, deserted room with its rows of gaunt enginery. They stood before the completed receiver, whose motor so perfectly had caught the power of the free second current from the air—John Rawn's costless, stolen power.

"What makes her go?" demanded Jim Sullivan. "Fer what is the hole in the roof yon?"

Halsey turned to him. "It's the Mississippi river makes it go, Jim. If we didn't leave a hole in the roof how could the river go through? Now do you understand?"

"My boy," said Jim kindly, laying a large hand on his shoulder, "you're off your nut, of course. I don't blame ye, workin' so long as ye have, an' worryin'. 'Tis a rest ye must be takin' now, or they'll be puttin' ye in the bughouse fer fair!"

"You're right!" said Halsey. "I think I'll just take a little ride this afternoon. Jim, come here and help me. I want to see if we can charge up this electric car. If I can do that, Jim, my boy, I'll be richer by six o'clock than either of us ever dreamed of being!"

Shaking his head dubiously, the big foreman lent a hand, and between them they managed to roll the car into place.

"Want to throw her down again, Jim?" demanded Halsey, motioning to the lever and grinning. That worthy shook his head.

"I'm scared of her, Mr. Halsey, that I am!"

(To be Continued.)

Origin of the Scientist.

After reading an exhaustive treatise by some scientist who claims that poverty is the cause of bow legs, we can't help wondering what causes some scientists.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

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There is a remarkable interest in Home Baking and Cooking throughout the land.

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ATHLETICS TAKE FOUR STRAIGHT

COLTS HAD HIGH TEAM TOTAL IN K. OF C. LEAGUE

In the K. of C. league at the Knight alleys last evening, the Athletics took four straight from the Juniors, and the Colts took three out of four from the Giants. J. Costello of the Colts, had both high single and high total with 115 for a single and 305 for a total. Epolite of the Athletics was second with 107 for a single and 301 for a total. The Colts had high team total with 1282, and the Giants were second with 1251. The Colts had high single string team total with 461. The summary:

ATHLETICS

J. Murphy	76	76	72	224
G. Weafer	81	82	78	241
J. Devlin	70	71	70	211
F. Epolite	101	107	93	301
G. Maconi	89	86	89	264
Totals	417	422	402	1241

JUNIORS

E. Keating	63	73	76	212
N. Doherty	68	71	75	214
P. Fallon	80	77	84	241
W. Murray	70	93	60	223
W. Flaherty	105	87	85	277
Totals	386	401	380	1167

COLTS

J. Doherty	80	102	74	256
P. McGonagle	70	85	73	228
O. Reddy	74	80	93	247
H. McMahon	77	79	90	246
J. Costello	96	115	94	305
Totals	397	461	424	1282

GIANTS

J. McGovern	71	83	98	252
M. McCarron	77	80	95	252
W. Roche	80	75	87	242
J. McDonough	65	91	80	238
J. Lynch	95	77	97	269
Totals	388	406	457	1251

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

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IN THE FIELD OF SPORTS

The Towanda Club will go to Medford on Wednesday evening and play the local team in the Mystic Valley League. The club will entertain Kernwood in the same league at Towanda next Monday evening.

The crack M. E. Gym team will take on the fast S. S. Pierce Co. team of Boston at the M. E. Gym Thursday evening in what promises to be one of the best games of the season.

Next Monday evening a girls basketball team from the M. E. church will try conclusions with a picked team captained by Miss Gretchen Van Tassel of the Posse Gym of Boston. The game will be played at the M. E. Gym.

Last Thursday evening a team supposed to represent Co. G, was given a severe beating by the M. E. Gym boys. Co. G officials now claim that the team was not a representative Co. G team and had no right to represent them on the basketball floor. Why not have a game between a bona-fide Co. G team and the M. E. Gym quintet?

Manager Foster of the M. E. Gym team has arranged a return game with the crack Page Class five and Woburn fans are looking forward to the game with a great deal of pleasure, as it is bound to be humorous from start to finish. It is a good bet that the local boys will turn the tables on the Page Class team, playing as they will be on their home floor.

It looks very much as though the Towanda Club will capture first honors in the Mystic Valley League unless something unexpected happens. They enjoy a very comfortable lead at the present time.

A new basketball team has been organized in this city and is out with a challenge to the M. E. Gym five. The names of McKittrick, Wall, Carr, Ernest McDonald and Epolite appear in the line-up of the new team. Let's hope these two teams get together in the near future and decide the basketball championship of Woburn.

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FUNERAL OF MRS. DENNIS WALSH TODAY

MOTHER OF PROBATION OFFICER LAID AT REST IN CALVARY CEMETERY

Funeral services for Mrs. Catherine (Dwyer) Walsh, mother of Probation Officer Dennis C. Walsh were held this morning, from her late home, 30 Franklin street The pall bearers were all members of the Woburn police department, George Shea, John Roche, Edward Gorman, Timothy Walsh, Bernard Murphy, and William Rooney. Rev. Walter E. Fegan officiated at a high mass of requiem, celebrated at St. Charles church at 9 o'clock. Interment was in Calvary cemetery, Montvale.

Mrs. Walsh was born in Ireland 87 years ago, and has been a resident of Woburn for more than 50 years. She was the widow of the late Dennis Walsh, a veteran of the civil war, who died in this city in 1898. She is survived by one son, Dennis C., and a step son John A. Walsh, both members of the local police department. Mrs. Walsh also leaves 8 grandchildren.

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MOTOR BOAT AND ENGINE SHOW

Although three weeks off active preparations are well under way for the best Motor Boat and Engine Show Boston has ever seen. Never before have so many interesting features been obtained by Manager Chester I. Campbell, and added to this the great interest taken in the Eastern field by the prominent boat builders has lead them to make special preparations for this coming show. Big boats and little boats, hydroplanes, semi-cruisers large enough for a whole family to live on, down to the merry little chug-chugs for river and lake at a price within the reach of all will be shown together with a line of accessories, comfort and safety devices, and practically every known make of engines.

Among the attractions will be the wonder of the world, the champion hydroplane Baby Reliance II, holder of all the world's records, and the beautiful display fo trophies it has won, also the Reliance III, and a new boat by Herreshoff is promised. In addition to this there will be spirited moving pictures of sea and motor boat subjects, and last but not least, Capt. Thos. Fleming Day, the Editor of Rudder, will give an illustrated lecture of his wonderful trip across the Atlantic in the 35 foot motor boat, "The Detroit."

This year everything points to one of the most successful and interesting Motor Boat and Engine Exhibitions ever held in Boston, and the week of February 1st to 8th, during which time the show will be held, will bring with it the motor boat enthusiasts and lovers of marine sports from all over the country.

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MRS. FISKE COMING TO THE HOLLIS

On January 20 Mrs. Fiske, on whose shoulders rests so gracefully the mantle of American stage leadership, is to begin an engagement of two weeks only, with Wednesday and Saturday matinees at the Hollis Street Theatre. It has been two years since Mrs. Fiske was last seen in Boston and this added to the fact that she brings this time one of the greatest successes of her brilliant career, "The High Road," by Edward Sheldon, should make the engagement as memorable as was that of her revival of "Becky Sharp," in which her last local appearances were made.

Mrs. Fiske herself has probably, never before received such unanimous and enthusiastic enconiums her characterization of Mary Page being acclaimed as one of the greatest and most appealing contributions known to the stage of her time.

BARACA CLASS SCORES SUCCESS

ENTERTAINMENT IN LYCEUM HALL, LAST EVENING WELL ATTENDED AND ENJOYED

The Dr. March Baraca class in presenting its second entertainment last evening placed the amusement loving public under an additional obligation. The popularity of the krganization and its reputation for keeping faith with its patrons resulted in a large audience, every individual unit in which enjoyed to the full every minute of the performance.

The artists contributing to the meritorious programme included Charles T. Grilley the humorist, Miss Ruth Stickney violinist, and Miss Gene Stickney pianist. Grilley is always sure of a welcome in Woburn, as he undoubtedly is elsewhere, and last evening was no exception. Whether in pathos or fun, straight recitation or character impersonation, the artist was master of his audience, who laughed or wept with him as the sentiment was portrayed by this wizard of the lyceum platform.

A special word of praise is due Miss Ruth Stickney, the violinist. Seldom if ever has a Woburn audience listened with keener intensity or interest to work of this kind. Without essaying compositions demanding only brilliant execution Miss Stickney rendered a group of selections characterized y rhythmic measure, full of melody and purity of tone. In a quiet, unassuming way Miss Stickney captured her audience, and made her violin tell a charming story.

Miss Gene Stickney, her sister, was equally satisfactory both in solo piano work, and as an accompanist. In support of several of Mr. Grilley's selections the pianist and violinist rendered valuable aid.

OFFICERS' PARTY FRIDAY EVENING

STAFF AND LINE OF THE KNIGHTS OF SACRED HEART COMMAND AT ST. CHARLES CHURCH

The Knights of the Sacred Heart, a local organization o young men, that, under the able direction and tutelage of Lieut. Daniel J. Canty of the 9th regiment, M. V. M., has attained an enviable reputation for military efficiency, has a social as well as a business side.

Already it has won laurels in the dramatic sphere, by a capital presentation of the play "My New Curate," a production that was truly remarkable considering the average age of the cast. And now the command purposes entering the social field. In furtherance of this determination, the officers of the staff and line wi l hold an assembly, technically known as an "officers party" in the St. Charles assembly hall Friday evening of this week. Full dress uniforms will be en regle, and the signal for the grand march will sound at 8.30 p. m.

¶From the sale of a $50,000 farm to the recovery of a wandering bull pup, you can put your faith in the want ads.

¶They are great little hustlers, and are never off duty.

WINCHESTER

The annual meeting of the Church of the Epiphany Parish will be held in the Parish house, this evening at 7.45.

The Calumet club teams play the Melrose club at Melrose, this evening in the Mystic Valley league series.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Middlesex County National Bank, is to be held at the banking rooms, Main street, this evening, at which time seven directors of the corporation are to be elected.

The engagement of Miss Florence Perry and Mr. Edward N. Wills, both former residents of this town, is announced. Mr. Wills is at present engaged in the farming business in Saskatchawan, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark left Saturday on an extended European trip, their itinerary including England, Germany, Holland, Belgium, Norway, Sweden, France and Italy.

Hon. Samuel J. Elder and Mr. Charles T. Gallagher are enjoying a six weeks' European tour.

There is to be a New Year's reception party at the Parish house of the Church of the Epiphany, this evening.

James W. Russell, Jr., is chairman of the Warrant committee, which has been named to consider appropriations and other matters which are to be incorporated in the warrant for the annual March meeting.

The Lowell Textile school hockey team is scheduled for a game with the local high school team here Wednesday afternoon, conditions permitting.

The annual meeting of the Mothers' association is scheduled to take place in the high school assembly hall, Wednesday afternoon.

The Y. M. C. A. Auxiliary held an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Henry Smalley, Cross street, Tuesday. Basket lunch was served at noon.

The engagement of Miss Pauline M. McLean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. McLean of Cleamatis street, to Mr. Arthur A. Belville of Broo..side road, has been announced.

Miss Fannie Wallace is visiting her aunt, Miss Stokes, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Vestment's committee of the Church of the Epiphany, have arranged an entertainment for the children at the Parish house, for Saturday evening.

Rev. S. M. Albarian, M. A., will give an address at the Second Congregational church Friday evening on the subject of "Armenia." Mr. Albarian is principal of the Hadjin Institute for practical education at Hadjin, Turkey.

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AL. REEVES WINS FIRST PRIZE

"The World's Best Burlesque Show" is the new title conferred on Al. Reeves and his Big Beauty Show, he having passed all others in the competition for this single honor.

The new show with its fifty-eight people, two cars of scenic and electrical equipment, has created a sensation in New York. The same company will be seen here the week of January 20 at the Casino Theatre, Boston, Mass.

The management requests pattons to get seats at once, as the demand is the largest in years. Regular prices will prevail with matinee every day.

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Read the JOURNAL.

DRIED FRUITS

Fancy Santa Clara Prunes	8 and 10c lb
" Evaporated Apricots	15c lb
" " Peaches	10c "
" " Apples	13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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STOCK HOLDERS ANNUAL MEETING

OFFICERS OF WOBURN NATIONAL BANK ELECTED

The regular annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Woburn National Bank was held at its banking rooms last evening. The following were elected as a board of directors:—John W. Johnson, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson, Edward F. Johnson, Everett P. Fox, Robert Chalmers, William E. Blodgett, Daniel R. Beggs, John C. Buck.

The organization is as follows:—president, John W. Johnson; vice-president, Edward F. Johnson; cashier, John C. Buck; assistant cashier, Charles F. Brown; bookkeeper, Mary E. Godkin; assistant bookkeeper, Mabel C. Madsen.

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TUSITALA CLUB TO REPEAT THEIR LATE SUCCESS IN MALDEN

The fame attaching to the presentation of the little two-act farce, "P etticoat Perfidy," which was given at the Trinity fair early last month by the Tusitala club, has gone beyond the bounds of Woburn to our neighboring city of Malden.

A request from the First Universalist society of that city has been received for its production there, and in accordance with that request the club will go to Malden tomorrow evening and again present their version of the playlet.

The cast includes Misses Edith Marion, Josephine Sweetser and Adelaide Emery.

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D. A. R. WHIST

The second of a very successful series of whist parties under the auspices of the D. A R. was held in the Trinity parish house this afternoon. The next and last of the series will be held two weeks from today, at the close of which the fortunate players will be awarded prizes.

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Mr. William E. Blodgett has gone to Detroit and Chicago on a few days' business trip.

* * * * * *

The City Council will meet Thursday evening. President Jones will not announce his committee assignments until after the special election for Alderman in Ward 1 is held.

VAST IMPROVEMENTS NEARING COMPLETION

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK TO OCCUPY NEW QUARTERS

The extensive alterations, repairs and additions that have been going on at the Woburn Five Cent Savings bank building during the past nine months are expected to be completed in about six weeks and that the bank will then occupy its new, improved and up-to-date quarters about March first.

S. B. Goddard & Son the insurance agents will about the same time vacate their present apartments and move down stairs to the vacant rooms in the opposite side of the building which are now being extensively fitted up and adapted for the occupancy of this company.

After the bank has moved into its new place of abode, which from present indications would seem to be well adapted for the purposes intended for the next 50 to 75 years to come, its old quarters will be somewhat remodeled and made to accommodate the Woburn Co-operative bank which will occupy them in the future.

The massive vault doors of the safety deposit vaults department and the smaller compartments for the bank's security vaults are ext pected to be in position the presen-week. When the safe men have placed the 60 tons of steel plates and doors in position, Woburn will then possess a place of deposit for valuable papers, money, jewelry, and other valuable articles that will be absolutely safe from burglars and fire, second to none in New England outside of the larger cities.

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WOBURN PERSONALS

The basket ball game scheduled for Thursday evening at the M. E. church gym between the local gym team and the S. S. Pierce quintet, has been postponed. A game will be played on that evening between the Gym second team and a team from Wakefield.

* * * * * *

The Young Peoples' society of the Swedish Evangelical church held its monthly meeting last evening and made plans for celebrating the anniversary of the society, Feb. 8.

Read the JOURNAL.

DEATH STRIKES TWICE AND QUICKLY

Mrs. Catherine McCormick of Stoneham and Miss Julia McGah of Woburn, Sisters, Died Yesterday

DOUBLE FUNERAL FRIDAY

The death of Mrs. Catherine McCormick of Stoneham at the Winchester hospital at 4.30 yesterday morning, and the sudden death of her sister Miss Julia McGah of Woburn in Boston exactly 12 hours later have cast a gloom over two communities.

Mrs. McCormick who was the wife of Martin McCormick of 65 Pleasant street, Stoneham, fell upon the icy street a week ago and it was thought sustained a rupture. She was taken to the Winchester hospital for treatment and an operation. Pneumonia developed and death resulted as above noted. The news was brought to Woburn where two maiden sisters, Misses Julia A. and Margaret E. McGah, lived at 100 Main street corner of Ash street. The Misses McGah went to Stoneham early in the day to meet the members of the stricken McCormick family, and William McGah a brother who lives in that town at 155 Main street.

From Stoneham Miss Julia A. McGah, aged 54, journeyed to Boston, and while there called upon a woman friend whose husband is proprietor of the Province House in Province court. The friend noticed that Miss McGah was very pale and looked very ill, and urged her visitor to lie down and rest. Miss McGah's complete collapse followed almost immediately. Medical assistance was quickly summoned, but life had fled. Dr. McGrath, the medical examiner was called and ordered the body removed to the Grove street morgue, and later stated that death was the result of heart failure. It is believed that the death of her sister caused a shock which Miss McGah's weak heart could not withstand.

The Misses McGah live, as has been stated, at the corner of Main and Ash streets, and are widely known in the southern section of this city, where they own a considerable amount of real estate inherited from a sister the late Mrs. Patrick Donahue. The two maiden ladies were highly esteemed.

Mass will be sung for Mrs. McCormick and Miss McGah at St. Patrick's church, Stoneham, Friday morning' The former will be buried at St. Patrick's cemetery, Stoneham, the latter beside her sister, Mrs. Donahue at Calvary cemetery, Montvale.

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The Loyal Soldiers of the Baptist church were entertained at the home of Mrs. J. Peterson on Shields street last evening. Plans were made for a social to be held Jan. 30.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Sarah Jane Humphrey of New Brumswick is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Slater, 639 Main street.

* * * * * *

A horse belonging to Carl Everburg of Beach street, died this week from pneumonia and its loss will be seriously felt by Mr. Everburg.

PATRICK LOGUE LAID AT REST

FUNERAL THIS MORNING, INTERMENT AT CALVARY CEMETERY

Funeral services were held this morning for Patrick Logue. A high mass of requiem was celebrated in St. Charles church at 9 o'clock, Rev. Father Keegan being the celebrant. Interment was in Calvary cemetery, Montvale. The bearers were: Daniel Harkins, Anthony Coyne, Michael McLaughlin, John Maguire and John Fay of Woburn, and Patrick McManus of Hudson.

Mr. Logue died Sunday evening at his home, 26 Bryant street, aged 60 years. He was an old time currier, and was for many years employed by the street department.

He is survived by his wife, four sons, James, Charles V., Dr. Owen J., and Master Francis, who was one of the victims of the recent powder explosion, and a daughter Bridget.

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HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The result of the Junior class election, which was held this morning, was as follows:

For President	
Martin Kelley	31
Albert Ring	42
For Vice-President	
John Murray	15
Hugh Marshall	58
For Secretary	
John Matson	1
Mary Sharry	29
Marion Kerrigan	43

The officers of the class are accordingly: president, Albert Ring; vice-president, Hugh Marshall; secretary, Marion Kerrigan; treasurer, Dominick Mulrenen.

* * * * * *

Miss Bartlett has organized the High school orchestra and the first rehearsal of the year was held at 4.30 in the assembly hall. The following were present at this rehearsal: Isabel Burke II, Clara Fountain IV, Gladys Sherburne III, Florence Paulson IV, Emily Bromley IV, Alice Hoskins III, Lawrence Barrar IV, Clarke Mendum II, Joseph McKay III, John Martin IV, George Madsen IV, Carl Everberg I, John Rooney II, Thomas Sheeran III. Rehearsals will be held regularly Tuesday afternoons.

* * * * * *

The members of the Senior class have been invited by the Woburn Woman's club to attend the next meeting of the club, Friday, January 17, at 3 p. m., when Benjamin Chapin will give a dramatic reading of his four-act play "Lincoln".

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

WAR VETERAN DIES AT SOLDIERS' HOME

JAMES WEBB OF STONEHAM ANSWERS LAST ROLL CALL MONDAY

The body of James Webb, formerly of Stoneham, a veteran of the civil war, who died at the Soldiers' Home at Chelsea, Jan. 13, will be taken to Stoneham for burial in Lindenwood cemetery following a funeral service at the Home Friday at 10.30 a. m. Mr. Webb was of J. P. Gould Post, 75, G. A. R., of Stoneham, and a delegation of his comrades will escort the body to its final resting place.

Mr. Webb was mustered in Feb. 14, 1862, as a private in L Co., 3d R. I. Heavy Artillery. In August of the same year he was transferred to the U. S. Signal Corps, and Sept. 24, 1862, at Hilton Head, S. C., he was judged physically unable to remain in the service, and on a surgeon's certificate received an honorable discharge.

He entered the home Oct. 29, 1890, but shortly afterward withdrew, only to return after a few months. He was in fact an "in and outer" for several years but finally became a permanent inmate Feb. 12, 1909. Mr. Webb has one daughter, Mrs. G. E. Wright of Haverhill, Mass.

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BANK VAULT DOORS IN PLACE

WORKMAN RELEASED FROM SELF IMPRISONMENT

The new massive doors to the safe deposit vault of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank were placed in position yesterday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock. Fifteen minutes later they were opened for the first time to allow one of the workmen to pass out from his imprisonment behind them, caused by the neeessity of having a workmen in the rear as well as in the front to properly guide the 19 tons of metal to its exact permanent location.

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WILMINGTON

WANTED—A correspondent to furnish daily news items from Wilmington. For particulars, call or write THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

GALA NIGHT IN ELKDOM

INITIATION AND VISITATION DUAL FEATURE OF SUCCESSFUL EVENING

Last evening was a red letter occasion in local Elkdom. It was a regular meeting of Woburn Lodge B. P. O. E., and was characterized by a large attendance of members and guests, an elaborately planned programme of entertainment, and marked enthusiasm.

The two features of the evening were the exemplification of the initiatory degree upon a large class, and the official visitation of D. D. G. E. R. George Stanley Harvey and suite of Malden. Rev. Roy W. Magoun of this city is Grand Chaplain of the suite.

About 150 members of the local lodge were present, and many representatives of lodges in nearby cities and towns attended.

Refreshments were served, and the Temple Quartette of Boston furnished music during the exemplification of the degree work, and also furnished a first class musical entertainment at the close of the business meeting.

Addresses were delivered by the District Deputy, Joseph Schafer of Melrose, editor of The Eastern Elk, and Robert Evans of Everett. The speakers dealt with Elk affairs in general, and complimented the members of Woburn Lodge upon the calibre of its membership, and the remarkable manner in which they were acquiring new members, and building up the organization. It was 12 o'clock before the festivities ended.

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CHARLES H. RICE BURIED TODAY

FUNERAL SERVICES THIS MORNING—HIGH MASS OF REQUIEM

Funeral services were held this morning for Charles H. Rice, who died suddenly of heart failure on last Monday morning while at work in Wakefield. High mass of requiem was sung at St. Charles' church, Rev. Father Fegan officiating. Burial was in Calvary cemetery. The bearers were:—Daniel H. Kerrigan, James E. Henchey, J. Frank Davis, John F. Quinn, Thomas J. Harkins and John J. Doherfy.

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Read the JOURNAL.

FELL ON ICE AND FRACTURED THIGH

P. E. BANCROFT, AGED 87, SEVERELY INJURED WHILE SKATING TO-DAY.

P. Elverton Bancroft is confined at his home 12 Franklin street, with a fractured right hip. The accident in which he sustained this serious injury occurred this morning. Mr. Bancroft is in his 87th year, and it has been his boast that for at least fourscore years he has annually put on the steels and practiced at his favorite sport.

Several times this winter he has deplored the open season because it deprived him of an opportunity to indulge in skating. Today however, he took his skates and went to the Middlesex canal near the Guastavino Tile factory, and buckling them on was soon cutting all sorts of fancy figures on the ice. The surface was rough and in some way unknown to him, his skate caught, and he was thrown down with great force striking on his hip.

No one was in sight and the injured man laid upon the cold icy surface for fully half an hour before his unfortunate plight was known. The city ambulance was summoned and the injured man, suffering with pain, and chilled to the marrow by the exposure, was aken to his home, 12 Franklin street, where Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield attended him. The doctor does not care to express an opinion as to the outcome at this time.

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HOLD MEETING AT OLD LADIES HOME

The Golden Rule Circle of The King's Daughters of the Methodist church, held its monthly meeting at the Home for Aged Women in North Woburn yesterday, the inmates of the home being invited to participate in the meeting which was planned for their benefit.

It was a highly enjoyable afternoon for both the members of the circle and the old ladies, the latter expressing their pleasure and appreciation at being so kindly remembered.

The circle brought a basket lunch of which the inmates of the home participated and the meeting adjourned with many expressions of gratitude by the old ladies at the pleasant afternoon afforded them.

Read THE JOURNAL

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

FRIDAY EVE'G, JAN. 17, '13

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 **Hern's Orchestra**

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

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The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

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And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

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COLD AND GRIPPE TABLETS 25c BOX

For grippe colds especially where there are aches and pains with head ache also.

WHITE TAR SYRUP 25c and 50c BOTTLE

This syrup prepared by us especially for colds receutly contracted where there is much coughing.

MALTOL 50c BOTTLE

For coughs of long stading, particularly where there is any loss of flesh. In fact this is the best general winter body builder we know of.

Bear in mind, we heartily indorse these three prerarations, but we have dozens of other cough medicines which are highly advertised for coughs and colds.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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A. B. GRIMES, Managing Editor.

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TELEPHONE, WOBURN 104.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 15, 1913.

FAIR CRITICISM AND— THE OTHER SORT

The JOURNAL has received a communication bearing the cryptic signature "Republican Club of Woburn," an organization the existence of which had not before come to our attention.

It is accompanied by a letter which declares that it is the joint production of "several prominent republicans" and it bears a signature, the owner of which we have not after diligent inquiry been able to locate or identify. The letter is practically anonymous. For this reason, if for no other, it would not be published, but if it were actually signed by the individuals "prominent" or otherwise who are said to have drafted it, it would find no place in our columns, since in a coarse and crude way, and with a poorly concealed motive behind it, it deals with the action and attitude of certain Republican Aldermen in the choice of treasurer, tax-collector and clerk of committees.

The columns of the JOURNAL are open to communications which are apparently honest in their purpose and fair in their comment and expression, but letters which are of doubtful purpose and indulge in violent and indiscriminate criticism will not be given place.

We have already indicated in a good-natured way our feeling that the action of some of the republican aldermen in the choice of the officials named was not what their supporters had reason to expect or with which they ought to be satisfied, but we can very well believe, nevertheless, that some or all of their choices were made in good faith, probably in some instances without a due appreciation of the importance of their action. We can readily believe, too, that republican candidates might have been found for the positions who, if they had entered the contest seasonably and had been backed by organization, would have fared better.

However this may be, we are certain that the situation does not warrant the hurling of vituperative epithets or the employment of wholesale denunciation or any attempt to read the aldermen in question out of the party or indulgence in vain and vague threats as to what will be done to them politically at some more or less remote date. It is plain that there was discipline and organization in the ranks of the seven democratic aldermen and it is quite plain that these features were lacking among republicans.

No right-minded public official will, we believe, object to friendly criticism or fail to be benefited by it, if it is offered in a fair spirit. On the contrary he will be apt to be more careful another time and will better represent and carry out the best sentiment of his friends and supporters.

The communication we have referred to, as well as a good deal of loose comment which one hears on the street regarding political matters, seems to be based upon the assumption that a man is or is not fit to hold or receive a position because he is or is not a Democrat or a Republican. The policy of our city administration for the last two or three years has been based on this principle or lack of principle. It has been made perfectly plain that none but Democrats need apply. It is somewhat natural to feel like retaliating when opportunity comes and to throw out every official who has a democratic label, but if this inclination were yielded to indiscriminately, the course of the Democrats in recent years which has been very justly condemned by Republicans, would be at once endorsed by the latter and their insincerity in condemning it would thus be perfectly apparent.

The personnel of the present Board of Aldermen is manifestly a distinct improvement over its immediate predecessors. Most, if not all, Republicans in tho present Board were in no sense seekers for the position. They were drafted and some of them very reluctantly consented to be candidates. They are men as much interested in the welfare of the city and the proper administration of its municipal affairs as are the rest of us, much more, we venture to say, than are some of their reckless critics. While it has done and will do no harm for them to know that in the matter in question there has been some criticism and disappointment, yet we believe they can be depended upon to give the best service of which they are capable during the coming year.

The best citizens of Woburn, regardless of party, want honest and efficient management of municipal affairs. They seek this from year to year. They often meet with setbacks and the struggle is at times discouraging, but the object in view is not to be attained by divided councils among those who are after it or by stirring up resentment by indulging in ill-considered criticism and detraction. Certainly the columns of the JOURNAL will not be open to anything of this sort. The true policy would seem to be to seek to avoid in the future the mistakes and oversights of the past and to cement all the forces of good government in Woburn so that we shall ultimately have no other kind.

In consequence of the weather.
Won't you purchase our snow shovel
Little used and best of make;
Spring's at hand and we need cash for
Grass-seed, hoe and garden rake.

CONSISTENCY IN PUBLIC OFFICIALS

The voters of the 20th Middlesex representative district have no reason to find fault with either of their representatives in the nomination contests that preceded the selection of U. S. senatorial candidates.

Representative Henry L. Andrews, republican, was a McCall man as long as the Winchester statesman remained in the running, and could not be swung from his allegiance. He bowed, as he was bound to do, to the the outcome of the two-thirds rule, however much the result was foreign to his desire. And in the House yesterday he voted, as a man of honor should, for John W. Weeks.

The democrats, although in a hopeless minority and without the ghost of a show to elect a member of their party, had troubles of their own, the difference being precipitated by an attempt of the so-called Boston democracy to run things their way, but the country democracy would not stand for any such arrangement, and refused to obey the Lomasney whip. The insurgents refused to change the "conference" into a "caucus," and finally 30-odd of them withdrew, among whom was Representative J, Henry Parker, Jr., our democratic representative.

And yesterday, when the first regular ballot was taken Representative Parker and one other voted for Hon. Charles S. Hamlin, a democrat in high standing, a man of national reputation, whose voice has been heard far and wide wherever democratic policies have been discussed, and a man of unsullied personal character. It is gratifying to men in this district, even those differing from Rep. Parker in political faith, that he rose above the petty things of the campaign and pinned his vote upon so clean a candidate. Rep. Parker was complimented by more than one of his fellow members of both political parties for his choice.

And so, the JOURNAL repeats, republicans and democrats in this district ought to be pretty well satisfied with the course of their representatives in the senatorial contest.

According to the director of th U. S. Geological Survey, the production of coal for the year 1912 was 50,000,000 tons in excess of that of 1911, or a total production of 550,000,000 tons, and yet we are paying famine prices for it, on the ground that there is a shortage in the production of coal. The report of the Geological Survey hardly seems to show any shortage in the supply, but that is another story, evidently.

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HAS HORRIBLE TALE

Consumptive, White-Haired at 28, Is Admitted to U. S..

Peruvian Writes Story and Immigration Officials Allow Him to Go—Was Lost in Andes for 180 Days—Found by Indians.

New York.—A man with pure white hair, wasted frame and hollow, burning eyes that bespoke the consumptive, wrote in Spanish a brief history of himself that made the immigration officials shudder, and they allowed the stricken man to go.

The man who wrote his name, Miguel Rios, though white-haired and wrinkled, is but 28. Also he is stone deaf.

When he arrived, a month ago, from Iquitos, he was held and was to be deported. Inquiry developed the fact that his father, in Lima, Peru, is immensely wealthy, and also that young Rios has plenty of gold.

Rios, a year ago, was a gay young senor in Lima, Peru, the only son of a rich father, and he turned night into day. When the good doctors told him he was a victim of the white plague he gathered a camping outfit and started for the Andes, which lie back of the town. The mountains had cured others of consumption and Rios went light-heartedly, his guide leading the llama which carried the camp pack.

While hunting one day he parted from his guide, and night fell. For days he wandered, living on berries and roots.

One hundred and eighty days from the day he was lost some Putomayo Indians, a few miles from Iquitos, stopped to watch five vultures wheeling slowly overhead. By gauging the center of their flight the Indians found the pitiful wreck of what had once been young Miguel Rios. He was unconscious and nearly dead. His hair had turned snow white and he was totally deaf. Jabbering like an idiot, he shrieked at his rescuers. Careful nursing at Iquitos brought back sanity. Then he learned he had crossed the Andes.

Still dying of consumption, he sailed for the United States, in hope of finding a specialist who might cure him.

FRENCH MOBILIZE FOR WAR

Twelve French Villages Praised for Quickness in Getting Ready to Fight.

Paris.—The curious mobilization incident when 12 villages o nthe eastern frontier were deceived into thinking that France was at war, has ended in a storm of congratulations.

The brigadier of gendarmerie, Bilon, is at liberty. The fault for the mistake was not his fault at all. The telegraphic apparatus in Ahracourt postoffice woke the postmaster up in the middle of the night, and, being half asleep, he muddled his instructions and transmitted mobilization orders to 12 villages without adding the word "exercise," which would have told those concerned that the order was merely for maneuvers on a small scale.

M. Default, the postmaster, has now been rechristened "En Diffaut" ("in fault") and has been temporarily suspended from his office.

But everybody else has received warm congratulations from headquarters. All the mobilization operations were caried out without a hitch, and wonderfully quickly.

Horses and food were requisitioned, everything was done in capital order, the men came to the colors singing—all the reservists came from twenty to forty-five years old—and marched brightly and without excitement to their posts.

The result is an excellent object lesson of the perfect readiness of the eastern frontier if war were to break out and M. Miller, the French minister of war, has telegraphed congratulations to all concerned.

Death Betrays Ex-Convict.

Denton, Tex.—The death of John Ellis, for 35 years a resident of this city, resulted in the revelation that Ellis was really Joseph G. Addison, who was convicted of voluntary manslaughter in Buchanan county, Ga., in 1873, and escaped after serving three years of a 15-year sentence. Five years ago Ellis told his story to a friend with the request that it be given to the world after his death.

No Coffin Nails for H. S. Boys.

Shenandoah, Pa.—High school boys have found an anti-cigarette association and declare they will use no more "coffin nails." Those who consider tobacco an absolute necessity will find solace in pipes.

STUDENT HUNTS BUG

Member of Entomological Staff Tells of Expedition.

Small Beetle-Like Insects Are Never Known to Venture From Crevices During Daylight—Rare Species Are Worth $25.

Washington.—Housewives who wage incessant war on cockroaches and other vermin are cautioned by entomologists to stay their hands and inquire carefully into the antecedents of any black beeltelike bug which peers around a corner of the kitchen sink. For the visitor may be none other than one of the amblychila baroni cicindelidae, the most aristocratic family in bugdom, whose members retail at as much as $25 apiece, provided they are delivered with limbs and feelers intact.

A former student of the University of Chicago, who is now on the entomological staff of the department of agriculture at Washington, a few days ago described his expedition into the native haunts of the amblychila, which he explored long enough to gather in considerable pin money by the sale of whole families.

"When I learned the baroni had been seen in an obscure part of Arizona only about half a dozen bugs were known to entomologists," said the investigator. "One of these was in the Leconte and Horn collection in Philadelphia. Most of the others were in the River collection in San Francisco.

"The first had been caught near Globe, Ariz. A naturalist named Schaeffer also located a few southeast of Nogales, Ariz. I was familiar with the characteristic of the creatures through my studies under Curator Snow of the University of Kansas, now deceased, and when he invited me to join a party into the mountains of Arizona to hunt the amblychila I was glad to go as if there had been buried treasure at the end of the journey.

"We found conditions favorable at Peach Springs, near Ashford, Ariz. From there we went into the mountains. There were no amblychila to be seen, but we acted on the general supposition that they were in this neighborhood. We spent several days moving about in the mountains and finally selected a favorable spot for the bug to appear.

"Now, the amblychila baroni family is most exclusive and has never been known to come forth in broad daylight. Twilight and an hours before dawn are supposed to be the times when they appear. We tried several twilights and several dawns without result. One night a light rain fell and we agreed that the dampness might invite the bugs out, although it made it decidedly uncomfortable for us.

"That night we scattered over the hills and kept watch near crevices in the rocks. I lay with my head resting on my elbow watching innumerable insects and bugs crawl by in the shady light. Finally I saw the long, black feelers of what might be one of the amblychila appear, and then another. I waited until they got well out of the crevice, for they are decidedly cautious creatures, then scooped the two up in my hand. By their struggles I knew that I had the right species. No bug struggles as hard as the baroni. Then I stuck them into a small par of cyandie of potassium which I carried. The fumes killed them quickly.

"I sold a number of my amblychila baroni for $25 and some for $15 and $10. Our expedition multiplied the number of know specimens considerably and the price went down a little. I don't know how many specimens our entire party captured, but altogther the expedition was a success from a monetary as well as an tentomological standpoint."

OLD DOG SAVES THE CATTLE

Drives Herd From Burning Shed and Loses Life Preventing Them From Returning.

Wheeler, S. D.—A shepherd dog was the hero of a disastrous prairie fire which swept over a portion of Tripp county, in the Rosebud country. When the fire approached the farm of John Springer, Mrs. Springer ran to the cattle shed and opened the door so the cattle could escape.

Before the woman could drive the cattle from the shed the fire was so close and the smoke so dense that she had to run back to the house and seek shelter in it.

But the dog remained at its post and with almost human intelligence succeeded in driving the cattle out of the burning shed. The animals, frightened by the fire and smoke, made frantic efforts to get back into the shed, but the faithful dog stood guard and kept them out. When the fire had swept past the cattle were found alive, although badly singed, but the dog had perished.

Jail Delivery Frustrated.

Greeley, Colo.—With one bar of a cell door sawed in two and ready to be moved and numerous saws and files among the prisoners, 14 men in the county jail had planned to murder the jailer and escape. The plot was discovered a few hours before the time set for the attempt. Thomas Burns, serving time for robbery, Edward Vaughn and Frank Lopez were the brains of the gang. The men had been at work three weeks perfecting the plans for escape.

WIFE AND 24 CHILDREN SHOP

Pittsburghers No Less Amazed at Visitors Than Latter Are at Sights of City.

Pittsburgh.—Accompanied by his wife and twenty-four children, Alexander Friss, a backwodsman living five miles from Wind Gap, twenty miles from here, drove into town to do some shopping. It was the first visit of the children to the city and they were awe-struck by the high buildings and the crowds.

When the three wagons passed along Fifth avenue the crowds of shoppers were as much surprised at the sight of the Friss family as were the latter at them. Contented and happy, the big family pulled up in front of one of the largest department stores and filed inside, where they soon got busy. They missed nothing, from the cellar of the big store to the top floor, purchasing enough trinkets to stock a country store.

Even though the Friss family clothing was not in harmony with the latest dictates of style, they never batted an eye when the laughing crowds stared at them. The big family had come to see the sights, and they got a vast amount of pleasure out of the trip. Friss was in a joyous mood, and laughed when asked how often he came to the city to purchase presents.

"Not often," said he, "and it's mighty lucky for me that I don't. I had a big hog-killing over at the house a couple of weeks ago and I told the boys and girls and Martha—that's my wife—that we would go to town and spend the money for that hog meat on good things."

Mrs. Friss is 64 years old, while her husband is four years her junior. They were married when the husband was 17. Friss naively remarked that after his marriage the "'childers' came thick and fast." Mrs. Friss has given birth to twenty-seven children, all told, three of whom are dead. The first time it was twins, the next occasion saw but one, but the following four events were double productions. Then came triplets twice in succession. Following the triplets came a sequence of ten single Frisses. Friss lives and believes in the simple life.

BONAPARTE HOME IS SOLD

Jersey Place Fitted With Secret Rooms to Hide Napoleon Goes to Harris Hammond.

Bordentown, N. J.—The 290-acre estate her which was once the home of Joseph Bonaparte, brother of Napoleon and former king of Spain, is to be restored and its magnificent chateau rebuilt by Harris Hammond, son of John Hays Hammond, who has just purchased the property. Among the most interesting details of the work of restoration will be the exploring and clearing of the three secret underground passages and subterranean rooms on which Joseph spent $200,000 in the expectation that the property would some day be used as a refuge for Napoleon.

It has been often reported about the countryside here that great quantities of gold and silver are concealed in treasure vaults reached through the devious tunnels, which are supposed to give secret access from the chateau to the Delaware river.

Joseph Bonaparte was Napoleon's eldest brother. He accepted the throne of Naples in 1806 and was transferred in 1808 to the throne of Spain. The Spanish people obstinately resisted the domination of the Frenchman and he was expelled in 1813. Two years later he emigrated to the United States, and took up his residence at Bordentown under the name of the Count DeSurvilliers. He went back to Europe in 1833 and died in Italy in 1844.

SALMON-FISHING IN A CITY

River Taking Short Cut Through Inland Puyallup Brings Shoals of the Finny Tribe.

Seattle, Wash.—To be able to stand on the sides of the principal business street of an inland city with a population of more than 6,000 and catch any number of large salmon of all varieties is something that can be enjoyed right in this section of Washington. Puyallup is the city, and if the run of salmon continues she will also be prominent as a fishing center as well as the hub of agriculture.

As "fishy" as the story sounds, it is nevertheless a fact, and should one care to venture to Puyallup in quest of the king of fish a well-filled string would be the result. The fish come from the Puyallup river through Clark's creek and into "Big Ditch," which crosses Meridian street, the main thoroughfare of the valley metropolis. The run is so large that at times the water in places bubbles like an eddy.

Persons in the vicinity of the stream have taken many a catch to their homes and there will undoubtedly be a slump in sales in the fish market as long as the run continues. The appearance of the salmon was discovered by Carl Hill, a city surveyor, who was making an investigation of the condition of the ditch.

Roof Parks for Firemen.

New York.—The New York firemen are soon to have roof gardens for physical exercise, amusement and recreation, an attraction that will lighten their long hours of duty and confinement when not actually engaged in fighting fires. Fifteen of these gardens are now being built on the roofs of new buildings under construction. Thirty other fire houses will be similarly equipped as soon as the necessary funds are available.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

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LOST

PIG—A small pig strayed from 41 Everett street. Finder please return to William Brown, 41 Everett street.

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

Really an Old Term.

"Cheek" in the sense of impudence is an old term. The earliest quotation in Sir James Murray's dictionary is from Captain Marryat (1840). But it has lately been found in the sixteenth century records of Galway, in the west of Ireland. The municipal rulers of that fighting city—the "man from Galway" has become proverbial for pluck and readiness to defend the hottest of corners—decreed that any person giving "cheke" to the mayor should "forfeit 100 shillings and have his body put into prison."

Wanted to Die Naturally.

Le Fanu, in his "Seventy Years of Irish Life," tells of a peasant who said to a gentleman: "My poor father died last night, your honor." "I'm sorry for that, now," answers the other, "and what doctor attended him?" "Ah, my poor father wouldn't have a doctor; he always said he'd like to die a natural death."

¶ Opportunity stares up at you from this page. ¶ It may be a better position—just the cottage you want to rent—a chance to own a house on easy terms—a new cook—an ambitious employe—what not? ¶ Want ads bristle with the intimacies of the work-a-day world. You can ill afford to overlook them with your daily reading.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

COMING EVENTS

January 15. Twentieth annual concert and ball by Woburn Council K. of C. in Lyceum hall.

Jan. 15. Annual business meeting of Maternal association at 3 o'clock.

Jan 15. Annual concert of K. of C., No. 77 in Lyceum hall. Calnan's orchestra.

Jan. 15. Annual meeting of First church for election of officers at 7.45.

Jan. 16, Joint installation, Post and Corps 161, G.A.R.

Jan. 17. Concert and dance by Woburn Medical association in Lyceum hall.

Jan. 17. Invitation dancing party by officers of the Knights of the Sacred Heart in St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 17. Annual dance of Marigold club of Winchester in Waterfield hall.

Jan. 21. Annual banquet of Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., in Odd Fellow's hall for installation of officers.

Jan. 23. Entertainment of C. E. society of First church.

Jan. 23. Whist and dancing party by Court 156, D. of I. in Mechanics hall,

January 23. Armory assembly.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Hope Rebekah Lodges, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 31. St. Charles C. T. A. S. ball. Hern's orchestra.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Annemaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 6. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 23. Armory Assembly.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the in ews of the day,

..PETER NEILSON..
Stone Mason Contractor
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The Library Corner

WOBURN PUBLIC LIBRARY

"For the use, benefit, and improvement of the people of Woburn."

RECENT BOOK ACCESSIONS

The library has recently received about two hundred popular books which will not appear in the usual list of new books published in this column for the reason that they are replacements of titles that have disappeared from our shelves for one reason or another. About the same number have also been received from the binder, and more will be coming soon. The books thar wear out first are of course the most popular ones. The replacements and the return of rebound books from the binder makes this a good time to find an assortment of titles from which to make a selection.

PARCEL POST MAP

An official parcel post map for this unit area, number 464, may be seen on the bulletin board near the entrance. A parcel post guide may be consulted at the desk.

BUILDING IMPROVEMENTS

Extensive repairs to the heating plant have been completed, and we are now assured of a comfortable temperature with good air in the severest weather. The construction of a commodious safety-deposit vault will hereafter provide security for some of the more valuable property owned by the library.

THE NEW THOUGHT MOVEMENT

A new expression of an ages-old aspiration of the human intelligence toward a higher plane of spiritual life is manifesting itself in the so-called New Thought movement. The tendency of the thought appears to be quite as much philosophic as religious, in fact, it is asserted by one of its exponents that, while founded upon the teaching of scripture, it "is non-sectarian, and does not interfere or seek to interfere with the religious beliefs of anyone."

It has been defined as follows: "The basis of the New Thought belief is that all life is one, and that man is the highest expression of that life, the fountain head, or first cause, of which is universal energy or force-God. It believes that man, through recognition of his unity with this force, has power to control absolutely his own fate and create conditions of life and environment to his own desire."

The following books to be found in the library are related to this subject.

Adler	Life and Destiny
Albee	The Gleam
Call	As a Matter of Course
"	Every Day Living
"	Freedom of Life
"	Power Through Repose
Chapple	Happy Habit
Crane	Right and Wrong Thinking and their Results
Dresser	Book of Secrets
"	Human Efficiency
"	In Search of a Soul
"	Living by the Spirit
"	Man and the Divine Order
"	Methods and Problems of Spiritual Healing
"	Perfect Whole
"	Power of Silence
"	Voices of Freedom
"	Voices of Hope
Eliot	Happy Life
Fletcher	Happiness
"	New Menticulture
"	Optimism
Gulick	Mind and Work
Hillis	Quest of Happiness
Hilty	Happiness
Hudson	Law of Mental Medicine
Marden	Every Man a King
"	Peace, Power and Plenty
Mulford	Your Forces and How to Use Them
Newcomb	All's Right with the World
"	Discovery of a Lost Trail
"	Principles of Psychic Philosophy
Saleeby	Worry, the Disease of the Age
Spinney	Health through Self-control
Trine	Character Building Thought Power
"	Every Living Creature
"	Greatest Thing Ever Known
"	In Tune with the Infinite
"	On the Open Road
"	This Mystical Life of Ours
"	What all the World's A-thinking
Wagner	On Life's Threshold
"	Simple Life
Walton	Why Worry?
Whiting	Life Radiant
"	Life Transfigured
"	Outlook Beautiful
Winkley	First Lessons in New Thought
Wood	God's Image in Man
"	Ideal Suggestion through Mental Photography
"	Life More Abundant
"	New Old Healing
"	New Thought Simplified
"	Studies in the Thought World
"	Symphony of Life
"	Victor Serenus
Worcester	Living Word
"	Religion and Medicine

Always read the

Journal Editorials

LIVE AND SPICY

Dance Printing Neatly

Executed at NEWS Office.

BOY SUICIDE NEVER SMILED

Lad of Sixteen Kills Himself in Park; Went Through Life Without Laughing Once.

New York.—Louis Farantino, sixteen years old, 83 Calyer street, Brooklyn, who according to his father, Cortino, had never smiled or laughed since his birth, shot himself in Central park and died two hours later in Bellevue hospital.

The father of the boy entered the prison ward of the institution as a physician, on pronouncing life extinct, motioned to nurses to pull the sheet over the young man's face.

"Louis worked with me in my barber shop," the father sobbed. "There was something the matter with the boy—what, I don't know. From his birth he never smiled, never laughed. I have watched him by the hours. Customers would enter and while he was shaving them they would tell humorous stories. Others in the shop would be convulsed with laugher, but Louis never smiled.

"In my home we told funny stories—stories that made us all laugh—but Louis never smiled. He never laughed. He came to be known as 'the boy who never laughs.'"

REGIMENT IS PENSIONLESS

Extraordinary Discovery Is Made as to Ninth Kansas Cavalry—One Trooper Makes Application.

Topeka, Kan.—Not one member of the 9th Kansas cavalry, one of the state's most active regiments in the Civil war, is drawing a pension. This fact developed recently upon receipt of a letter by state officials from H. B. Lapham of Lorton, Va., a member of the 9th Kansas.

Lapham says that when he applied for a pension recently he was notified by the pension officials that no other member of the regiment had ever drawn a pension, that he was the first to make application and that he would have to induce five other members to apply, making six in all, before the consideration of granting pensions could be taken up. Information regarding surviving members of the regiment is being sought by

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12-19

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

"And well you may be!" was Halsey's comment. He himself threw down an arm on the opposite side of the receiver. This time the motor did not resume its purring, the shaft did not revolve.

"She's bruk!" said Jim. Halsey only pointed to the blue tips of toothed ridge. "No," said he, "she's only doing another part of her work. The power is going into the auto's motor instead of this. Two forms, you see, Jim."

A faint spark showed at the transmitter connection. "Come!" said Halsey. "Let her work! We don't need to now."

That afternoon, Charles Halsey took his seat at the steering wheel of an electric car which had been charged with power taken from the air without



"Do You Mind That Now?"

wire transmission. His task was done. He had accomplished what he had started out to do. Throbbing beneath him was power, the power of yonder distant silent partner, power taken from the earth, and the air, and the water; power of the elements; and power now definite, segregant, mercantable!

Halsey kicked in the gear and rolled out into the street. Pale, preoccupied he hardly noted where he was going; but found a maze of ill-paved, crowded thoroughfares; until at length he reached the West side boulevard system. Thence he crossed the river to the east, and headed north. Strong and true, under a limit charge, the motor purred beneath him. The mechanism of the car operated without defect. Nothing in the least seemed wrong at any particular, nor did the car in any particular differ in appearance from others of its humble and inconspicuous class.

None the less, midway of one of the large parks along the lake shore young Halsey suddenly disengaged the gear, cut off his power, and applied the brakes. He was perhaps half way from his home on the journey to Graystone hall. . . . For a little time he sat in the car, pale, almost motionless, deep in thought; careless of the passing throng of other vehicles, the occupants of which regarded him curiously. Then, suddenly, he threw in the gear again, turned on the current; and, quickly turning about, retraced his course. He had been gone less than an hour when he stood once more at the curb of his cottage near the factory in the western suburb of the city.

"So you're back again, sir!" commented Jim Sullivan. "An' did ye get all that sudden wealth ye was tellin' me about, at all?"

Halsey sat staring at him for a time. "No," said he, "I've changed my mind. I'm going to wait a while."

The foreman turned and tiptoed off to find his wife. "Annie," said he, his voice low and anxious, "try if ye can get the boss to bed, an' make him sleep as long as ever he can. He's goin' off his head, an' talkin' like a fool. Somethin's wrong here, that's sure! Hell's goin' to break loose, in yon facthr'y some day. But whativer comes, the boss is crazy!"

CHAPTER XI.

The Baker's Daughter.

A large part of our ambitious American population is prone boastfully to ascribe its origin to one or other of those highly respectable, if really little known monarchs to whom is commonly accorded the foundation of old world nobilities. We have built up a pretty fiction regarding so-called blue blood, on the flattering, but wholly unsupported supposition that royal qualities are transmissible to the thirtieth and fortieth generation; so that 'tis a poor American family indeed cannot boast its coat of arms, harking back to royal days of Charlemagne or William the Conqueror. It may be. Their majesties were active, morganatically at least no doubt, much-married men!

But continually there arise disturbing instances to upset us in our beliefs regarding aristocracy. There are so very many worthless aristocrats, in whom the theory of descent did not work out according to accepted schedule; and there are so very many worthy but wholly disconcerting men who are not aristocrats—so continually do Lincolns arise who, claiming nothing of birth or breeding, show themselves to be possessed of manhood, show themselves, moreover, masters of those instincts and practices which go with the much-abused title of gentleman; a matter in which not all descendants of Charles or William join them.

It is well known among theatrical managers that no real lady can imitate a real lady. The highest salaries in ladies' theatrical roles are paid to ladies who are not ladies, but who play the parts of ladies as they think ladies really would act in actual life. If you seek a woman to carry off a gown, one to assume such really regal air as shall bring the name of William or Charlemagne impulsive to your lips, find one still owning not more than one of the requisite three generations which are set as the lowest limit for the production of a gentleman or a lady.

Continually in our American aristocracy—and in that, par consequence, of Europe—we find ladies whose fathers were laborers, shop-keepers, soap-makers, butchers, this or that, anything you like. So only they had money, they did as well as any to wear European coronets, to assist at royal coronations. And, having proved their powers in swift forgetfulness they offer as good proof as any, of the scientific fact that gentleness of heart and soul and conduct are not things transmissible even to the third and fourth generation, either in America or Europe. Your real aristocrat perhaps after all, is made, not born.

As to Virginia Delaware, daughter of the baker, John Dahlen, in St Louis, she started out in life with the deliberate intent of being a lady, knowing very well that this is America, where all things come to her or her who does not wait. In some way, as has been said, she had achieved graduation at a famous school where the art of being a lady is dispensed. She had, indeed, even now and then seen a lady in real life; not to mention many supposed ladies in theatrical life, playing the part as to them seemed fit, and far better than any lady could.

The soul finds its outward expression in the body. The ambition shapes the soul. It was wholly logical and natural that, having her particular ambition—that of many American girls—Virginia Delaware should grow up tall dignified, beautiful, composed, self restraining, kindly, gracious; these being qualities which in her training were accepted as properly pertaining and belonging to all aristocrats. We have already seen that, put to the test in the midst of our best aristocrats—those who frequent the most highly gilded and glazed hotels in New York—she was accepted unhesitatingly as of the charmed circle, even by the head waiters. Had you yourself seen her upon the Chicago streets, passing to her daily occupation, you also in all likelihood would have commented upon her as a rich young woman, and one of birth, breeding and beauty. We have spoken somewhat regarding the futility of mottoes and maxims in the case of an ambitious man. As much might be said regarding their lack of applicability to the needs of an ambitious woman. Virginia Delaware would have made her own maxims had she needed any; and had she been obliged to choose a coat of arms she surely would have selected the Christian motto of "Onward and Upward."

The best aid in any ambition lies in the intensity of that ambition. We all are what we really desire to be, each can have what he really covets, if he will pay the price for it. In her gentleness with her associates, in her dignity and composure with her employer, in her conduct upon the street and in the crowded car, in all situations and conditions arising in her own life Virginia Delaware diligently played the part of lady as best she comprehended that; because she had the intense ambition to be a lady. She continually was in training. Moreover she had that self-restraint which has been owned by every woman who ever reached any high place in history. She kept herself in hand, and she held herself not cheap. Likewise, after the fashion of all successful politicians she cast aside acquaintances who might be pleasant but who probably would be of little use, and pinned her faith to those who promised to be of future value. Such a woman as that can not be stopped—unless she shall unfortunately, fall in love.

If there was calumny, Virginia Dare heeded it not. She accosted all graciously and with dignity, as a lady should. And all this time her great personal beauty increased to such a point as to drive most of her fair associates about the headquarters' offices to the verge of rage. To be beautiful and aristocratic both assuredly is to invite hatred! It is almost as bad as to be rich. Miss Delaware allowed hatred to run its course unnoted. She needed no maxims over her desk, required no ancestral coat of arms. She was an aristocrat, and meant to be accepted as such. In all likelihood—though simple folk may not read a woman's mind—she saw further into the future than did John Rawn himself.

There remained, then, as against the ambition of Virginia Delaware, the one pitfall of love, and even this she easily avoided. Beautiful as she unquestionably was, admired as she certainly was, if there had been fire in this girl's heart for any man, she kept it either extinguished or well banked for a later time. She had gently declined the heart and hand of every male clerk in the office. She had chosen her own ways, and was not to be diverted. Cool, ambitious, perfectly in hand, she went her way, and bided her time.

Cool, ambitious, perfectly in hand John Rawn also went his way in life. Two more ambitious souls than these or two more alike, you scarcely could have found in all the descendants of the two buccaneer-monarchs we have named.

And Rawn continually found something responsive in the soul of this young woman, something that never found its way into speech on either side. She was the type of devotion and of efficiency. Gently, without any ostentation, she took upon herself a vast burden of detail; and she added thereto an unobtrusive personal service upon which Rawn unconsciously came more and more to depend. Did he lack any little accustomed implement or appliance, she found it for him forthwith. Did he forget a name, a date, a filing record, it was she who supplied it out of a memory infallible as a fine machine. From this, it was but an easy step to the point where the young woman's unobtrusive aid became useful even beyond business hours. John Rawn had never studied to play any social role. Did he need counsel in any social situation, she, tactfully hesitatant and modest, always was ready to tell him what he should do, what others should do. Had he an appointment, it was she who reminded him of it, and it was she who had made it. Were there personal bills to pay, it was she who paid them. She presided over his personal bank account, and there was no hour when she could not have named the dollars and cents in his balance. Did he wish to avoid an unwelcome visitor, it was arranged for him delicately and without offense. Little by little, she had become indispensable, both in a business and a social way—a fact which John Rawn did not fully realize, but which she knew perfectly well. It had never been within her plan to be anything less than that. She knew, although he did not, that John Rawn also was indispensable to her.

Rawn came from no social station himself, and as we have seen, had grown up ignorant of conventional life, so that now he remained careless of routine now that this young woman should attend in all his visits to the East in business matters—where, in short, he could not have got along without her. There was talk over this—unjust talk—and much amused comment on the fact that the two seemed so inseparable. Rawn did not know or note it. They literally were running together, hunting in couple in the great chase of ambition. Few knew now what the salary of the president's private secretary represented in round figures. Certainly she dressed as a lady. Certainly also she comported herself as one. It was, in the opinion of John Rawn, no one's business that he registered himself at the New York hotels, and either did not register his companion at all, or else contented himself with the wholly descriptive word "Lady" opposite the number of the room whose bills he told the clerk to charge to his account.

Never was there the slightest ground for suspicion of actual impropriety between John Rawn and Miss Delaware. Abundance of bad taste there certainly was, for Rawn, without explanation or apology to any, always ate in company of his assistant, was constantly seen with her on the streets, at the opera, the play. He showed, in short, that he found her society wholly agreeable upon every possible occasion. If this was in bad taste if many or most, to the usual guess, put it at the point of impropriety, John Rawn gave himself no concern. The Rawn aristocracy began in him. He founded it, was its Charlemagne, its William the Conqueror, as ruthless, as regardless of others, as selfish, as megalomaniac as the best of kings. Here, therefore, were two aristocrats! They ran well in couple.

It is not to be supposed that a girl so shrewd as Virginia Delaware could fail to realize the full import of all this. She let the slings and arrows fall upon the buckler of her perfect dignity and her perfect beauty, but she felt their impact. She was perfectly in hand, knew perfectly well her mind, knew perfectly well the price she must pay. She let matters take their course, knowing that they were advancing



She Had Chosen Her Own Ways.

safely and surely in one direction, that which she desired. She was more skilled in human nature than her employer, saw deeper into a man's heart than he had ever looked into a woman's!

And then, at last, the life schedule of Virginia Delaware was verified. At last, the inevitable happened.

On one of these many trips to New York, Miss Delaware had been alone in her apartments at the hotel for most of the afternoon. In the evening, before the dinner hour, she was summoned to meet Mr. Rawn in one of the hotel parlors. At once she noted his suppressed excitement. He scarce could wait until they were alone, in a far corner of the room, before explaining to her the cause.

"I don't like to say this, Miss Delaware," he began, "but I've got to do it!"

"What do you mean, Mr. Rawn?" she replied in her usual low and clear tones.

"There's been talk!"

"Talk? About what?"

"Us!"

"About us? What can you mean, Mr. Rawn?" she asked.

"The world is so confoundedly small, my dear girl, that it seems everything you do is known by everybody else. Of course, a man like myself is in the public eye; but we've always minded our business, and it ought not to have been anybody else's business beyond that."

"You disturb me, Mr. Rawn! What has happened?"

"—But now, to-night, now—just a little while ago—I met this fellow Ackerman—you know him—big man in the company—used to be general traffic manager down in St. Louis, on the old railroad where I began—well, he was drunk, and he talked."

"What could he say?"

"He got me by the coat collar and proceeded to tell me how much—how much—well, to tell the truth, he connected your name and mine. If he wasn't drunk—and a director—I'd go down there yet and smash his face for him! What business was it of his? Of course, men don't mind such things so much. But when it comes to you—why, my dear girl!"

The truth has already been stated regarding John Rawn; that, batrachian, half-dormant for almost half a century, and then putting into business what energy most men put into love and sex, he had passed a life of singular innocence, or ignorance, as to womankind. He had never countenanced much gossip about women, because he had little interest in the topic. The grande passion marks most of us for its own now and again, or is to be feared now and again; but the grande passion had passed by John Rawn. He was now approaching fifty years of age. Married he had been, and divorced; but he had not yet been in love.

He now spoke to his like, his mate in the hunt, of the opposite sex, a young woman who at that very moment was as beautiful a creature as might have been found on all Manhattan, a woman known in all Manhattan now as the mysterious "Lady of the Lightnings," the goddess of the stock certificates of one of the most mammoth American corporations, a creature over whom Manhattan's most critical libertines were crazed—and helpless; moreover, a woman who, out of all those in the great caravanserai at that moment might as well as any have been chosen as the very type of gentle breeding and of gentle womanhood alike. But she had not yet been in love.

"I don't understand, Mr. Rawn," repeated she slowly. "What possible ground could Mr. Ackerman have had? You surely don't think he could have spoken to anyone else?"

"I wouldn't put that past Ackerman when he's drunk. If he'd talk to me, he would to others. And you know perfectly well that when talk begins about a woman, it never stops!"

(To be Continued.)

THE WELFARE OF THE CHILDREN

DISCUSSED AT FEDERATION CONFERENCE AT STONEHAM YESTERDAY

By invitation of the Stoneham Woman's club, 450 women, representing many of the Women's clubs in the state attended a conference held yesterday afternoon under the direction of the State federation department of industrial and social conditions. The meeting which was held in the Baptist church was presided over by Mrs. Ruby P. Clark of Malden, the departmental chairman, and was devoted to a thoughtful and illuminating consideration of child welfare, and a uniform child labor law.

The topic was introduced by Mrs. Caroline S. Atherton of Roxbury, who described with much detail the investigation, that has been pursued by the federation, of the child in the home and on the street. The speaker was very optimistic, and pictured the beneficent results that must follow such investigation.

The new questionaire, that has been prepared by the State federation was explained very clearly by Miss Georgia Bacon of Worcester, an ex-president of the State federation, and an enthusiastic devotee of all manner of uplift work. By this inquiry it is hoped to find the conditions and governing influences of the child in the school, the child at work, and the child at play. The new questionnaire aims to round out the system of searching examination instituted by the federation, and with what has already been ascertained will furnish a splendid array of significant and reliable date upon which to base a method of reform.

Hollis R. Bailey, who is a member of the U. S. commission charged with oversight and formulation of uniform State laws gave a very interesting resume of the legislation relating to child labor enacted in the country since 1909, proving that important steps had been taken in the way of correctinlong-existing abuses. He confi dently looked for a steady march onward of these desired changes that shall give the child labor its proper and inalienable rights.

Richard K. Conant, the industrious secretary of the Massachusetts state child labor committee, in reply to numerous questions, pictured existing conditions in this state, the need of constant vigilance and a firmly-rooted conviction that naught but equality of opportunity for its children shall be the children's share.

At the conclusion of the arranged programme, Mrs. Henry C. Mulligan, president of the state federation brought the approval of the body that she presides over, expressed her pleasure at the progress made in the worthy cause, and pledged the earnest support fo the club women of the Commonwealth in the holy crusade against injustice and wrong.

The Stoneham club exemplified the spirit of hospitaity in a charming and generous manner, and under the direction of a committee led by Mrs. Carrie A. Hamlin, chairman, served a luncheon to the delegates. During this feature of the successful and red-letter day in the club's history orchestra music was rendered.

———o-o-o———

Thursday Rev. R. W. Magoon will attend the annual meeting of the archdeaconry of Lowell and make his report upon the "All Saints" mission of Stoneham o which he has been the minister ever since his settlement in Woburn.

* * * * *

There will be a joint installation of Post 161, G. A. R. and Corp 161 in G. A. R. hall tomorrow evening at 7.30 o'clock.

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

PIRATES AND NEVER SWEATS VICTORS

FORMER TAKE FOUR POINTS, LATTER THREE, ON KNICHT ALLEYS

The Pirates and Never Sweats were victors in the K. of C. bowling games on the Knight alleys last evening, the former taking all four points from the M's, while the Never Sweats were winning three out of four from the Cans. T. Hardy was high man with a single string of 105, and H. Harkins and J. Maloy were tied for high three string total rolling 269 each. The scores:—

M's				
McEachern	82	87	78	247
Mahoney	81	91	77	245
F. Meehan	84	70	74	228
McDonough	71	85	72	228
D. Maconi	84	84	91	259
Totals	402	417	392	1211
Pirates				
T. Hardy	105	91	72	268
J. Hardy	83	61	103	247
R. McGann	82	87	69	238
H. Harkins	87	86	96	269
J. Maloy	91	98	80	269
Totals	448	423	420	1291
Never Sweats				
J. Quinn	82	77	78	237
J. Sullivan	82	79	71	232
E. Aylward	83	82	82	246
T. Snider	84	84	84	252
J. Halliday	92	67	96	255
Totals	422	389	411	1222
Cans				
F. Murray	66	79	86	231
H. App	81	70	74	235
J. Enright	69	77	70	216
J. McGovern, Jr	90	73	90	253
T. McColgan	75	81	85	241
Totals	381	390	405	1176

———o-o-o———

Joy-Ride Feature.

The witness testified that he had been knocked down by a motorcar and that the chauffeur, who was a joy-rider, had given no warning of his approach.

VISITING NURSE ASSOCIATION ELECTS

ANNUAL MEETING NAMES OFFICERS FOR ENSUING YEAR

At the annual meeting of the Visiting Nurse Association help last evening in the Savings Bank building, the following officers were elected:

President, William F. Davis, Vice President, Mrs. F. H. Burdett, Secretary, Miss Ethel R. Dow, Treasurer, Miss Maria Johnson.

Finance Committee for 1 year—Miss Adeline Hinckley, Mrs. Helen P. Crowl, Miss Ada Munroe, Mrs. Frank Sawyer, Miss Helen Hart, Miss Angie Fowle, Mrs. Thomas Shannon, Mrs. John Boyle, Mrs. J. Lynch, Miss Dora Richardson, Mrs. Theodore L. Pierce, Miss Olive Hinckley.

Supply Committee for 3 years—Mrs. W. W. Wade, Mrs. E. N. Leighton, Mrs. Geo. Taylor, Mrs. John LeClair.

Nursing Committee for 3 years—Mrs. Hubbard Copeland, Mrs. Jacob A. Ham, Mrs. Z. W. Atwood, Miss Jennie Lynch.

For 2 years—Mrs. E. C. Cottle.

Hardly Worth the Finding.

An advertisement recently appeared in a daily paper in Germany offering a reward for a watch lost from an aeroplane.

¶From the sale of a $50,000 farm to the recovery of a wandering bull pup, you can put your faith in the want ads.
¶They are great little hustlers, and are never off duty.

RIVAL DOCTORS FOR HEALTH POSITION

DOUBT AS TO WHO IS LEGALLY APPOINTED INSPECTOR OF SLAUGHTERING

The board of health held a regular meeting yesterday afternoon, all members being present. The principal item of business was the discussion of the standing of rival claimants for the position of Inspector of Slaughtering, Drs. A. S. Lamb and J. N. Stuart.

At the last meeting of the board tDr' Lamb was elected to the position, which was formerly held by Dr. Stuart. The position is governed by the rules of civil service, and Dr. Stuart has been a provisional appointee. Through counsel, Wilford D. Gray, he refuses to vacate the office, because of the protection that his civil service standing affords him, while the board of health holds that the recent action of the city council in fixing a salary for back services for Dr. Stuart, was an increase or a change in wages, and under the civil service laws, automatically makes the place vacant.

Upon motion of Dr. Carroll, after much discussion, it was voted to ask City Solicitor Maloney to examine the records of the city council of 1912, and report at the next meeting, what in his opinion the present salary of the Inspector of Slaughtering is, and if there has been an increase of the same since it was first fixed or established.

The order which was passed by the council on Nov. 21, and was approved by the mayor reads:—"On the order relative to the back salary of the Inspector of Slaughtering the committee reports: that the same be amended to read $250 instead of $200.

The order as it originally appeared on the records was written without the word "back" according to the clerk of the board of health, but the word was afterwards inserted, written in with ink.

Pending a decision by the City Soliciter it appears doubtful which of the rival doctors is legally holding the position.

Mrs. Faulkner of 24 Centre street, notified the board that surface water is allowed to collect on the street and sidewalk near her property, and is a menace to the health of the neighborhood. The board will investigate.

———o-o-o———

Home Tournament Games last Night

TEAMS 7 AND 4 WINNERS—TEAMS 10 AND 6 SPLIT EVEN

In the home bowling tournament at Towanda last night: Team 7—Hopkinson 225, Portal 320, Wilcox 287. Totals 259, 282, 291—832. Team 3—Harrington 263, Heath 253, Chute 299. Totals 282, 256, 287—815.

Team 10—Leighton 235, Marden 257, Sanborn 270. Totals 247, 244, 271—762. Team 6—West 195, Carroll 265, W. Eaton 289. Totals 249, 257, 243—749.

Team 4—R. Eaton 270, Lane 274. Cummings 282. Totals 267, 293, 266—826. Team 8—Langill 260, Neilson 270, Foster 281' Totals 258, 283, 270—811.

———o-o-o———

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

J J. Aylward & Co
FLORISTS
Fresh Cut Roses
Floral Designs, Cut Flowers and Plants for all Occasions.
Telephones: Store, Woburn 314-M
Conservatories. Woburn 123-W
398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

DRIED FRUITS

Fancy Santa Clara Prunes	8 and 10c lb
" Evaporated Apricots	15c lb
" " Peaches	10c "
" " Apples	13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
" " " In Pkgs. 13c lb. 2 "	25c

Woburn Agents for King Arthur Flour
$6.75 per Bbl. 90c per Bag
Best Bread Flour $6.00 per bbl.
JOHN MALONEY GROCERY CO.
LEADING FAMILY GROCERS

SAMPLE PARLOR STOVES
AT
SPRING PRICES
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

ROYAL CAFE
THE
LEADING RESTAURANT
Next to Woburn Journal
Meal Tickets
4.50 for 4.00—3.30 for 3.00—2.20 for 2.00—1.10 for 1.00
First Class Table Board by the Week

A. F. ANDERSON,
FLORIST
Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns Azaleas and other Potted Plants
Telephone, Store 242 M
Residence 112 W
14 MONTVALE AVE
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Trade Mark. Don't accept substitute.
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

HOLLAND BROS
PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

Read The Woburn Journal

TEAM WORK WINS

Bear in mind that of the winner it is always said:—"The team worked as a unit."

The interests of Massachusetts and of the Boston and Maine Railroad are identical,

The road can only be successful as the business of the State is prosperous, and a united public opinion makes both possible.

GET TOGETHER

In this age of derogation let Massachusetts set a new standard.

Operating problems cannot be properly handled by men who are hampered by destructive attacks on the work they are endeavoring to do.

PLAY THE GAME

Cooperation is the keynote of success.
The railroad is already doing its part.
WILL YOU DO YOURS?

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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REPUBLICAN CAUCUS SATURDAY EVENING

LEADERS DETERMINED TO POLL PARTY VOTE AND ELECT McGOVERN

Republicans in ward one will get together at 8 o'clock on next Saturday night at republican headquarters, 471 Main street, to name a candidate for ward alderman, to be voted for at the special election to be held on February 4th.

It is a settled fact that Alderman McGovern who was tied for the position with Edward P. McLaughlin of 35 Hudson street, at the recent city election will be given a unanimous nomination. But regardless of the fact that there will not be any contest at the caucus, there is a surprising amount of activity among the republican voters of the ward, and indications are that the caucus will be largely attended.

The republican leaders realize that the party has much at stake in the coming election, inasmuch as control of the city council will depend on the outcome, and they will, commencing Saturday night, leave nothing undone to re-elect Alderman McGovern.

From now until the day of the special election, ward one will occupy the centre of the political stage, and it is safe to predict that no special election held in this vicinity for years, has aroused so much interest,or attracted so much attention.

Every republican voter in ward one who can spare the time is expected to attend the caucus, and after Alderman McGovern has been endorsed, they will be asked to assist in formulating effective campaign plans, that will result in getting every republican voter to the polls.

The board of registrars of voters have announced that registration for the special election will be for one day only, Friday, January 31, and the registrars will be in session continuously on that date from 12 o'clock noon until 10 in the evening. Any citizen who will be 21 years of age on or before February 4, the date of the special election, can have his name added to the list. This registration applies exclusively to residents of ward one.

On February 4, the city council has ordered that the polls shall be opened at 6 in the morning, and remain open until 8 o'clock in the evening. The election will be in the usual ward one polling place, Music hall.

—o-o-o—

Read the JOURNAL.

ANNUAL MEETING OF FIRST CHURCH

SOCIETY REPORTS READ AND OFFICERS ELECTED

The annual meeting of the First Congregational Church was held in the church vestry last evening. Reports from the various church societies were read, and showed splendid work during the past year.

The result of the election of church officers for the ensuing year was as follows: clerk, Fred J Brown; treasurer, Carl W. Jaquith, deacons (four years) Charles E. Richardson, Arthur B. Wyman,; deacon (three years) Alexander Murray; deaconesses, Mrs. Clara I. Cottle, Miss Carrie A. Richardson; church committee, George W. Smith, Alonzo L. Perham; auditors, Alexander Murray, Frank H. Smith.

Orel M. Bean was the unanimous choice for superintendent of the Sunday School, but declined to serve, and the position was allowed temporarily to remain unfilled.

The report of Carl Jaquith treasurer of church funds was as follows:

Receipts	
General Funds	$2700.19
Poor "	231.46
Trust "	2102.44
Other Sources	600.00
	$5634.09

Expended	
General Fund	$2536.60
Poor "	161.14
Trust "	81.62
Other Sources	600.00
Cash Balances	2254 73
	$5634.09

—o-o-o—

The alarm from box 28 at 7 o'clock last evening was for a slight fire in a barn on Mountain street, North Woburn. The barn is owned by George Snider, and caught fire in some unaccountable manner. There was no damage, Mr. Snider aided by neighbors extinguishing the blaze before the department arrived.

Wakefield's new armory, which will be the permanent home of H Co, 6th regiment M. V. M., was dedicated with impressive ceremonies last evening. Among the military guests attending were Lieuts. Fred C. Kean and W. H. Mobbs of G Co., 5th Mass., and Major John M. Portal of the Ordnance department.

ALD. AND MRS. H. A. JONES SPRING SURPRISE

UPON FORMER'S FATHER, EX-REP. J. A. JONES ON HIS 60TH BIRTHDAY

Ex-representative James A. Jones of Stoneham was 60 years of age yesterday, and on the anniversary he was beguiled to visit Woburn, and dine with his son, Alderman Harry A. Jones. His wife who was in the secret, spent the afternoon with her daughter-in-law.

On the quiet there arrived at the Salem street home of the genial president of the aldermanic board nearly 40 Stoneham residents, together with Senator Fay and Ex-representative Howard of Medford, and City Engineer William B. Jones of Woburn. They were hidden in the parlor, while the unsuspecting ex-representative was entertaining his grandchildren, but there came a moment when the plot was ripe enough to be picked and James A. senior had to face the ordeal. Before he had recovered the full measure of vocal action, he was again put hors du combat by being presented a gold watch chain, with an emblem combining the insignia of the Masonic and Odd Fellows orders. The surprise was complete.

Then luncheon was served and cigars lighted. There was music and congratulations, and a social hour flew by quickly. The Stoneham aggregation returned by special car at 11.45.

Patrick McKittrick Died Last Evening

AGED AND ESTEEMED NO. WOBURN RESIDENT PASSES AWAY

Patrick McKittrick, a resident of Woburn for the past 63 years, died last evening at 10.45 o'clock at his home, 971 Main street, North Woburn, aged 85 years and 5 months

He was born in Ireland in 1827 He left his birthplace in 1850, with his wife, Rose (Riley) McKittrick, and arriving in America, he came direct to Woburn, where he has made his home ever since. In the house where he died last evening he has lived for the past 44 years. He was taken ill on last Monday morning, when he was found in a semi-conscious condition, apparennly suffering from heart trouble, and he never rallied. Funeral services will be held on Saturday morning. The funeral will leave the late home of the deceased at 8.15 o'clock, and a high mass of requiem will be celebrated at St. Charles' church at 9 o'clock. Burial will be in Calvary cemetery, Montvale.

Perhaps no resident of North Woburn had a wider circle of friends than Patrick McKittrick. Coming here when a young man, and taking up the currying trade for a livelihood, he made friends on all sides, and he ha sinced enjoyed the respect and esteem of all who came in contact with him.

For 28 years he was foreman in the leather factory of Winn and Eaton in North Woburn, and the first work he undertook upon his arrival in America, was loading ice on the old canal boats on Horn pond, 63 years ago. His wife died in 1908. On February 8, 1900 the couple celebrated their golden wedding.

Mr. McKittrick is survived by two sons, George and Frank both of Woburn, and two daughters, Mrs. Anne Gallagher, of Lynn, and Miss Margaret McKittrick, who is now in Jamaica, and one sister, Mrs. John Carney of this city.

WOBURN COUNCIL, K. OF C. HOLDS ANNUAL BALL

LARGELY ATTENDED AND DRESSY PARTY IN LYCEUM HALL LAST EVENING

Woburn Council, 77, Knights of Columbus, were the proud hosts at the 21st annual concert and ball of the organization at Lyceum hall last evening, a gathering characterized by large attendance, official participation, and a brilliant display of toilets. There were 250 couples present, including brother Knights from councils in Lexington, Reading, Charlestown, Dorchester, Stoneham, Somerville, Roxbury, Winchester, and Cambridge. Among the official guests were District Deputy John J. Gateley of Melrose and State Warden John S. Quinn of Mt. Pleasant couucil, Roxbury.

Guests were welcomed by a committee of which His Honor Mayor William H. Henchey was chairman. His associates were: Dr. Peter A. Caulfield, Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield, Dr. Charles T. O'Brien, Dr. William H. Keleher, Dr. John P. Carroll, Dr. John J. Moran, Hon. Hugh D. Murray, P. G. K. Neal McColgan, Dr. John P. Caulfield, James F. McGrath, Michael J. Kennedy and James D. Haggerty, The executive committee was: John J. Queenin, chairman, A. L. Harney, P. J. Fallon, Jr.

The evening's festivities were introduced by a concert of excellent quality. The program presented Miss Anna L. Callahan, John Halliday and Walter Aylward in vocal solos, the G. W. Arnold musical company in specialties, Thomas Lonergan in impersonations, and the College trio.

The grand march, which was a feature participated in by 60 couples, started at 9 and was led by Grand Knight and Mrs. Charles G. Hill. General dancing followed until 1 a. m. Officers of the floor were:—Marshal, Charles G. Hill; Director, P. J. Fallon, Jr.; Ass't Director, John J. Murphy, Jr.; Chief of Aids, Dr. Henry McMahon; Aids: James Kenney, Frank J. Meehan, Charles Rooney, Ernest McDonald, William Murray, William Roche, James S. Murray, John McGovern, James Henchey, Joseph Breslin, Joseph B. Devlin, Patrick T. McDonough, John H. Devlin, William Haney, Joseph P. Meehan, Fred Maloney, John Quinn, Bernard J. Golden, John Forbes, Philip Gallagher, James P. Maguire.

JEREMIAH O'LEARY DIED IN TEWKSBURY

Jeremiah O'Leary, well known in the South End of Woburn, died last night in Tewksbury. Mr. O'Leary worked for many years at the currying trade in this city. He was 45 years of age and unmarried. The body will be brought to Woburn for burial.

—o-o-o—

BASKET BALL THIS EVENING

The speedy M. E. Gym basketball team will battle with the Y. M. C. A. qnintet at the M. E. Gym this evening.

Woburn will present its usual strong lineup with "Jim" Long and "Gus" Everberg, forwards; "Bill" Long, Carter, Anderson and Nichols, guards.

The M. E. Gym second team will take on a strong Winchester team in the opening game.

The regular Friday evening whist party under the auspices of W. R. C. 84, will be held in Post 33, G. A. R. hall this evening.

WOBURN VISITING NURSE ASSOCIATION

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT

The Board of Management of the Woburn Visiting Nurse Association submits the following report for the year ending December 31, 1912:—

The nurse has made 1241 calls during the year—in January 153; in February 92; in March 105; in April 115; in May 113; in June 99; in July 137; in August 64; in September 58; in October 15; in November 66; and in December 154. Of these cases 623 were medical, 303 surgical and 315 obstetrical,

In the preparation of supplies, a great amount of material is necessary, donations of old cotton cloth in any quantity would be much appreciated, and may be left with Mrs. Henry L. Andrews, or at the association room at Mrs. Cole's the second Tuesday of the month.

The amount received during the year for the nurse's services was $238.75; the amount received by subscription $40.30. Besides this there has been rebate on telephone bills, and interest earned of the savings bank deposit. These sums in addition to the cash on hand, January 1, 1912, subtracting the expenses of the year, namely, $1,012.15, leave a balance in the treasury January 1, 1913 of $275.65.

Little money has been received this year by subscription, and the immediate raising of funds is necessary to carry on the work of the association. It is therefore hoped that the people of Woburn will respond to the appeal of the Finance Committee as genereously the coming year as they always have in the past. William F. Davis, President; Sadie H. Burdett, Vice President; Ethel R. Dow, Secretary; A. Herbert Holland, Treasurer: M. Adeline Hinckley, Chairman Finance Committee; H. Josephine Hayward, Chairman Supply Committee; Alice H. Marion, Chairman Nursing Committee—Board of Management.

—o-o-o—

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

Marriage intentions have been filed with City Clerk McHugh by Martin J. Flaherty of 82 Elm street, and Miss Julia Flaherty of 68 Park street; Eleazer Ludger Vezina of 11 Pleasant street, and Marie Euphrasie Mahue of 222 East Merrimack street, Lowell.

—o-o-o—

The Woman's Club has invited Posts 33 and 161 G. A. R. to be guests at the Club meeting Friday aftertoon; Benjamin Chapin will read his four act play "Lincoln."

Read the JOURNAL.



This week our January Sale will warm every man to our figures.

By these prices we thoroughly clean house and give you all new goods at the opening of each season.

Suits		Overcoats	
WERE $30	NOW $22.50	WERE $30	NOW $22.50
" 25	" 19.50	" 25	" 19.50
" 20	" 14.50	" 20	" 14.50
" 18	" 13.50	" 18	" 13.50
" 15	" 11.50	" 15	" 12.50
" 12	" 9.50	" 12	" 9.50
" 10	" 7.50	" 10	" 7.50

A lot of our $1.50 Shirts now $1.00
All sizes 14 to 18. Cuffs attached or detached

Men's $1.00 Golf Caps now 50c

Hammond & Son Co.
LEADING CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS
LYCEUM HALL BLDG., WOBURN

PARCEL POST IN FULL SWING

ALREADY SHOWS PUBLIC APPRECIATION AND DEMONSTRATES USEFULNESS

The parcel post has been in operation fifteen days and its convenience and usefulness has been already fully demonstrated. The U. S. post office department reports that in the first seven days 6,068,828 packages were handled under the provisions of the new law.

At the Woburn post office in fifteen days, the number of packages handled totaled 1820, of which 855 were outward, and 965 inward bound.

—o-o-o—

The Tabernacle society of St Charles church will hold a whist party on Wednesday evening, Jan. 29 in St. Charles school hall.

In the Towanda Club home bowling tournament the schedule for this evening is: Teams 2 and 9, Teams 4 and 8. Saturday evening the games will be between Teams 1 and 5.

Teachers Reunion At High School

ENTERTAINMENT AND SOCIAL GATHERING NEXT MONDAY EVENING

The Woburn Teachers Association, comprising present and past teachers in the Woburn public schools, will hold a reunion on next Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the high school assembly hall. The school committee will be special guests.

The executive committee of the association have prepared a fine programme of entertainment, and a splendid social evening is anticipated. Among some of the talent who will appear are: Miss Helen Sylvester, reader; Joseph Breslin, tenor; Miss Gertrude Madsen, soprano; Miss Mary Lyons, soprano; Gunnar Ekman, violinist; Mr. Cass, base. The committee are arranging to have other talent of equal note appear and the complete programme will be announced later.

—o-o-o—

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

FRIDAY EVE'G, JAN. 17, '13

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 **Hern's Orchestra**

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

Read THE JOURNAL

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

YOU KNOW US

You know we would not—that we could not afford to go back on our word. Nor can you afford to ignore our Money—back—it—not—satisfied—plan.

When you ask us for some cough prepartion, of course we give you that which we think best for you, and if after taking it on ou recommendation you find it does not do the work satisfactorily we w refund your money.

COLD AND GRIPPE TABLETS 25c BOX

For grippe colds especially where there are aches and pains with head ache also.

WHITE TAR SYRUP 25c and 50c BOTTLE

This syrup prepared by us especially for colds recently contracted where there is much coughing.

MALTOL 50c BOTTLE

For coughs of long stading, particularly where there is any loss of flesh. In fact this is the best general winter body builder we know of.

Bear in mind, we heartily indorse these three prerarations, but we have dozens of other cough medicines which are highly advertised for coughs and colds.

McLaughlin & Dennison
THE REXALL STORE
417 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, . . . MASS.
We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1913.

A NEW KIND OF PROTECTION

The hearings at Washington are developing a brand new kind of protection, an aspect of the system which would have astonished Henry Clay and even so recent a tariff expert as the late Congressman Dingley. It seems that the United States Steel Corporation controls the tin plate industry of the United States, being able not only to capture the home market but to undersell the Welshmen in the foreign markets. It is protection against the Steel Trust that the independents are now seeking in their opposition to any reduction in the tariff on tin plate.

Word comes from Washington that: "Should a duty be imposed in the tariff so low as to tempt the Welshmen to try the American market, the Steel Corporation would meet them here with such rates that the Welsh would be completely undersold and would not get the American market at all, but meantime the prices put down by the Steel Corporation in the home market would be so low as to be beyond such as the independents could afford and hence they would be driven out of business."

This novel aspect of protection, which is a system supposed to have been devised to protect American industries from foreign, not domestic competition, is on a par with that other adaptation of the protective system illustrated by the attempts of domestic manufacturers, by the imposition of prohibitive duties on the real thing, to compel the use of a substitute, as, for instance, the attempted shutting out of German felt pianoforte hammers and the forcing on the market of an inferior domestic substitute. Another instance was the mineral water "tariff-joker" slipped into a tariff law, by which a duty of twelve hundred per cent. ad valorem was placed on a foreign medicinal water, advertised to cure constipation in order to compel people to use a domestic mineral water advertised to cure kidney trouble. Happily the framers of the Payne-Aldrich tariff "got wise" and reduced the duty to a sane figure.

President Taft's tariff commission idea seems to be the proper method of attaining a scientific protective tariff.

—o-o-o—

PARISH MEETING AND RECEPTION

Church of the Epiphany, Winchester, Elects Officers and Entertains Guild Officers

The Church of the Epiphany at Winchester held its annual parish meeting last evening. Officers elected comprised: Marcus B. May, senior warden; Herbert S. Underwood, junior warden; Alfred S. Higgins, treasurer; Addison R. Pike, clerk; Joseph Fessenden, T. W. Gilson, Robert W. Hart, Chester B. Kelley, William S. Olmstead, and John E. Page, vestry. The report of the treasurer showed that the parish is in excellent financial condition, and that the outlook is highly encouraging.

Immediately after the parish meeting there was a reception tendered the rector and the new officers of the Woman's Guild, which was largely attended. The social event was enlivened by orchestral music, and refreshments were served.

—o-o-o—

Read THE JOURNAL

FIGHTS AGAINST HER BABIES

Children, Two, Three and Four Years Old, Are Kept at Cradle Age by Mother.

Cleveland, Ohio.—In a little kitchen at her home, Mrs. Mood Thol has battled with nature for years secretly in an effort to keep time from touching her babies.

Around her feet crept three children, two, three and four years old. Victims of a strange code her ingenuity devised to prevent them advancing beyond the cradle, they laughed, kicked their feet and waved their hands as she crooned over them.

The eldest boy did not creep faster or with greater ease than the younger ones. He mumbled incoherently, and tugged at his mother's dress and slobbered over a little bib, when she tickled him beneath the chin. He is barely larger than a child of two years and apparently has not advanced intellectually beyond the cradle.

To further defeat their development, the mother has never fed them anything except baby food. What lay beyond the door, through which a stranger never passed, they had no idea.

Neighbors say the woman never took her children away from home. Occasionally in the hot summer, they say, she would wheel them away in the darkness, but always guarding them closely from the gaze of any persons

"She has a strange desire to always keep them babies," Deputy Sheriff Sobczak said. "The four-year-old boy cannot talk or walk. He is not as large as an ordinary youngster of eighteen months old."

Several days ago William James clerk of the probate court, discovered the plight of the children and investigated. He continued the investigation until he made sure the children were not imbeciles.

James and Sobczak went to the house, arrested the woman and took her to the City hospital. The children will be placed in an infant institution

MAKES MASTER SAVE HIM

Dog Clings to Boy's Coat by His Teeth When Both Fall Into the River.

New York.—Arthur Johnson, seven years old, was thrown from the deck of the barge Lima, of which his father is captain, when a lighter hit the barge as it was entering Pier 57, North river. His fox terrier, which stood beside the boy, was also knocked into the water by the collision.

Louis Johnson, head stevedore of the French line, and his assistant, Harry Smith, who had been standing on the stringpiece of the pier, saw the boy fall into the water and disappear, while the terrier swam over the place where he had sunk. Johnson took hold of Smith by the feet and let him down from the pier near the place where the boy had gone down. As Smith was waiting to seize the boy when he should reappear, his head came near the end of the pier, showing that the boy was rapidly floating away.

The two men ran to the end of the pier, and as they did so a tugboat arrived with Capt. William Johnson, father of the drowning boy, on deck. He threw a rope to the two men at the end of the pier. When the boy rose for the third time he was between the tugboat and the pier. The boy threw his arm over the rope and so worked his way to the pier. The little dog, which had been swimming from the side of the tug to the pier without being able to land, made his way to the boy and clung to his coat with his teeth. When the two got to the pier they were quickly lifted to safety.

GIRL ROBS IN MALE ATTIRE

Young Woman Arrested as Burglar Says Man Induced Her to Commit Crime.

Danbury, Conn.—Disguised in male attire, Amy Travers, a pretty 22-year-old girl, entered the apartments of Georoge Trumbley shortly after midnight and stole $22 from the pocket of Mr. Trumbley, who was asleep in the room.

The girl, who had never been arrested before, accused George Smith of having induced her to commit the crime. Smith has a criminal record in Connecticut cities. The girl said she retained only $4 of the stolen money, giving the remainder to Smith The man denied this, but the police found the money in his shoes.

Miss Travers was released on bonds furnished by a relative. She will be arraigned in the police court Monday. Detectives who have been investigating a series of burglaries arrested the girl at her home this afternoon.

She said Smith furnished her with the clothing she wore when she visited Trumbley's apartments. She denied having participated in any other burglaries.

JUMPS FROM $4 TO FORTUNE

New York Girl, Employed in a Cigar Factory, Made Heir to Big Estate.

Kingston, N. Y.—Miss Esther Sleight, an 18-year-old girl who has for the last year earned $4 a week in a cigar factory here, will leave for Vancouver to claim a legacy left her in the will of Mrs. Charles Vandewater of this city. According to the advices received here, Miss Sleight is made the residuary legatee of an estate worth several millions. Miss Sleight met Mrs. Vandewater while she was working at an Atlantic City hotel two years ago, and the two became fast friends.

SUICIDE HOLDS BIG LINER

Passenger Jumps Overboard in Gale; Rescue Attempt From Ship's Ladder.

New York.—The story of a thrilling but fruitless attempt to rescue a man who had jumped overboard in mid-ocean was related by passengers and the crew of the French liner France, which arrived in port from Havre thirty hours late. The incident occurred during a ninety-mile gale which was whipping the waves into watery mountains. Only the hardiest passengers ventured on deck. During the morning a three-ton winch had been washed overboard.

William Lees of Manchester, England, a first-vabin passenger, appeared on the promenade deck at 4 o'clock. He made his way along the cabins until he met a sailor, to whom he handed a note addressed to the captain. Then without warning Lees leaped over the rail into the sea.

The cry of "man overboard" was raised. Captain Poncelet and his officers on the bridge could see a black object appearing at intervals on the tops of waves astern. The sea was too rough to admit of lowering a boat. Captain Poncelet swung his ship in a circle until he had the vessel directly alongside of Lees, who, while making no efforts to support himself, was floating.

The skipper directed that a sailor be lowered over the side by a rope. Try as he would, the man could not reach Lees, who was floating face downward with arms extended.

The sailor was drawn aboard after a few minutes and a ship's ladder was lowered. Another sailor descended this and, hanging to the bottom step, reached out every time the roll of the ship permitted and made a grab for Lees. After a dozen unsuccessful tries he managed to get his fingers clutched in the clothing of the man in the water, when a heavy wave rolled along and whipped the prize from his grasp.

Then the captain lowered a boat far enough to touch the water, but not floating on it. In it were a dozen sailors. They were reaching for Lees with a boat hook when the body sank.

DECRIES UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

Man Declares Work Is Caricature and Has Done More Harm Than Any Other Volume.

Camden, N. J.—In an address at the Camden high school, F. Hopkinson Smith, writer and artist, said that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had done more harm than any other book ever written. He added that the general condition of the negro had not improved since the Civil war, and that the negroes of the south were happier, better cared for and more content in the days of slavery than they were now.

Mr. Smith's criticism of Uncle Tom's Cabin" was based on his belief that the book gave the world an erroneous conception of the negroes' life and condition before the war. He said the chief incidents in Mrs. Stowe's work were such as never could have happened in the south. He attributed much of the bitterness that prevailed in the south years before the war to "misinformation conveyed broadcast" by "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Mrs. Stowe, he said, was to be blamed only for making such use of incidents that came to her knowledge at second hand. "Uncle Tom's Cabin," as a whole, he insisted, was a highly colored caricature that did not reflect real life in the south.

BRACE UP; GET A FORTUNE

Millionaire Makes Two Wills, and Son's Conduct Will Determine Which Shall Be Probated.

Denver.—Two wills have been prepared by Alonzo Thompson, octogenarian millionaire and spiritualist of Denver. In the first will his son, Alonzo, Jr., is to be given the entire fortune "if he can brace up and be a man." The young man's conduct is to decide whether he becomes beneficiary under the first will or under another one by which he is bequeathed $5.

Both wills were signed by Thompson yesterday afternoon, and placed in the hands of his attorney. If young Thompson's conduct meets with his father's approval before the will becomes effective, the old man himself will tear up the will leaving the son only $5; but if he should die before the change in conduct has come about, the lawyer is to determine which will shall be probated.

Thompson a short time ago declared that his wife and son were attempting to send him to an insane asylum in order to obtain his estate. Later Mrs. Thompson filed petition for divorce, alleging non-support. She was granted her petition and $125,000 alimony.

Another Blow at the Public Towel.

Washington.—The common towel has been ordered abolished from railroad cars, vessels, all other interstate vehicles and from stations, by Secretary MacVeagh of the treasury department, in an amendment to the interstate quarantine regulation. This action follows closely the abolition of the common drinking cup from use on interstate carriers. Towels may be used again only after being sterilized in boiling water.

Kills Board Bill Jumper.

Robins Mill, Tenn.—John Studstill, charged with attempting to jump a board bill, was shot and killed by William Knight, an officer. Knight claims he shot only to frighten the fleeing man.

Really an Old Term.

"Cheek" in the sense of impudence is an old term. The earliest quotation in Sir James Murray's dictionary is from Captain Marryat (1840). But it has lately been found in the sixteenth century records of Galway, in the west of Ireland. The municipal rulers of that fighting city—the "man from Galway" has become proverbial for pluck and readiness to defend the hottest of corners—decreed that any person giving "cheke" to the mayor should "forfeit 100 shillings and have his body put into prison."

Really Strange.

"Didn't I see your daughter with a strange young man last night?" "You certainly did. When he asked daughter to go with him for some ice cream he asked her mother to go along, and he went home at ten o'clock without any hints, and he wears sane socks and don't seem to think he knows it all. He certainly is a strange young man!"

About the Middleman.

"The middleman is the one who makes all the confusion in this question of supply and demand," said the off-hand economist. "Yes," replied the man with the double chin. "But what are you going to do about it? You can't possibly ignore the waiter and do business directly with the cook."

Still Doing Good Work.

No school, no system or form of education can be a panacea for all the ills that humanity is heir to, or a prophylactic against all temptations and difficulties which the adolescent experience. It is usually the man or woman least satisfactory as a home-guide who most condemns the work done by schools.—Exchange.

Love.

Love is watchful, and, sleeping, slumbereth not. Though wearied, it is not tired; though pressed, it is not straightened; though alarmed, it is not confounded; but as a lively flame and burning torch, it forces its way upward and securely passeth through all.—Thomas a Kempis.

Good Story.

"An Englishman, a Welshman and a Scotsman once paid a visit to Ireland. On their return they brought back with them mementoes of their trip. The Englishman brought a tobacco pounch with 'God preserve old Ireland' on it; the Welshman brought a mug with 'A present from Dublin' on it; but the Scotsman brought a knife and fork each with 'London & Northwestern railway' on it."—The Diners Out Vade Mecum. by Alfred Miles.

Wanted to Die Naturally.

Le Fanu, in his "Seventy Years of Irish Life," tells of a peasant who said to a gentleman: "My poor father died last night, your honor." "I'm sorry for that, now," answers the other, "and what doctor attended him?" "Ah, my poor father wouldn't have a doctor; he always said he'd like to die a natural death."

Broadly Classified.

"I am afraid you have more money than you know what to do with?" "Perhaps," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But the world is entirely made up of people who have more than they know what to do with and those who know what to do with more than they have."—Washington Star.

It Depends.

"Does a hen 'lie' or 'lay' eggs?" asked the teacher. "She doesn't do either when the prices are high," explained the young suburbanite.—Buffalo Express.

Teaching Good Writing.

Good writing is mainly a habit, therefore begin early to teach it; it is also a matter of keenness and care, therefore, insist, at all times and in all places, on good, legible, careful handwriting. These two principles seem to me to lie at the root of the question of teaching this subject."—Headmistress Ladies School.

Matter of Sound.

It was at one of the West Side schools the other day that the word "catch" came up in the lesson. The little girl who was reciting did not recognize the word, and another small damsel was asked to define it. "Catch?" she asked. "Why catch means just to ketch."—Mother's Magazine.

Found New Use for Whisky.

A new use for whisky has been discovered by a Sepoy of Ipoh, Straits Settlements. The man recently poured a quantity of the spirit into his eyes in order to inflame them, and so enable him to procure a medical order for a pension.

Never a Business Proposition.

"There ain't never no use of borrowin' trouble an' givin' up your peace of mind as security, 'cause you never get the security back."—Myrtle Reed, in "The Jack-O-Lantern House."

Always a Crown of Thorns.

The chief of men is he who stands in the van of men, fronting the peril which frightens back all others, which, if it be not vanquished, will devour the others. Every noble crown is, and on earth will forever be, a crown of thorns.—Carlyle.

Putting Hubby Right.

Hubby—"My dear, won't you sew on a button for me before you go out" His New Wife—"The cook may possibly do it for you. But please bear in mind you married a typewriter, not a sewing machine."

ODD CIVIC SHOWS

Queer English Election Ceremonies Seldom Heard Of.

Water Is Drunk to the Memory of Sir Francis Drake—Perquisites of London's Mayor—One Sheriff Fined 50 Pounds for Insult.

London.—There are several towns in the united kingdom which boast an annual show day. London's lord mayor's show, so far as the procession is concerned, has no rival; but, nevertheless, the election of mayors of provincial towns is attended with functions both interesting and curious.

For instance, the annual election of the mayor of High Wycombe is not considered complete unless his worship is "weighed in." The mayor, as well as each member of the corporation, takes a seat on a pair of gigantic scales, and the result is entered in a big book kept at the town hall for the purpose. It is declared that the custom dates back to the reign of Edward I.

When a man reaches the mayorship of Plymouth he is supposed, according to an ancient custom, to pay at least one visit during his reign of office to the Lake of Burrator. When this function takes place the whole corporation turns out in all its finery, and, led by the mayor, journeys to the lake.

Arriving there, two lines are formed, and a couple of ancient golden goblets, filled with water taken from the lake, are passed round from mouth to mouth. The mayor and corporation drink to the memory of Sir Francis Drake, who, when mayor of Plymouth, brought water to the town by means of a canal more than twenty miles in length. When the water placed in the goblets is consumed the vessels are filled with wine, and the mayor, holding one at arm's length, exclaims: "May the descendants of him who gave us water never want wine!"

The visit to Burrator lake concludes with a feast, the first dish served being a sucking pig.

The mayor of Peterborough's show is held every October, and his worship and the members of the corporation make their way to Bridge Fair, and declare it open from the bridge spanning the river. The bridge unites two counties—Northamptonshire and Huntingdonshire—and the mayor, after adjuring all visitors to the fair to conduct themselves soberly and civilly, goes on to declare that "the fair may be held as well in Northamptonshire as in Huntingdonshire today, tomorrow and the day afterward."

A very ancient custom is the presenting to London's mayor and mayoress every year a selection of pears, apples and grapes by the master of the Fruiterers' company and the general purposes committee of the city of London.

It is interesting to know that in earlier times the lord mayor of London was entitled to a proportion of every consignment of fruit arriving in the metropolis by ship. The exaction of this due caused a good deal of disagreement in days gone by, and it was finally arranged that a yearly presentation of fruit should be accepted in its place.

Ever since the days of William the Conqueror, the chief magistrate of the city has received four bucks from the Royal forests, while each sheriff has received three bucks, and the recorder, the common sergeant, the chamberlain and other city officials one each.

Since the title of lord mayor was bestowed on Sir Thomas Legge by Edward III., in 1354, the high office has carried with it all manner of titles and dignities. In early days he sometimes used his power to the disadvantage of those in office under him. For instance, Harrison, referring to the lord mayor for the year 1479, says: "This year Thomas Byfield, one of the sheriffs of London, was fined £50 by the court of alderman for affronting the lord mayor, which arose from no other cause than his kneeling too near the mayor during prayers at St. Paul's cathedral."

WINS BY WALKING SIX YEARS

Peddles Patent Kitchen Utensil to Pay His Way as He Travels the Country Over.

Memphis.—Walking to cheat death, Robert E. Hillman, thirty years old, arrived in Memphis, covering the last lap of probably the strangest journey in the history of the country.

Six years ago physicians told Hillman in Waterville, Me., that within a month or two he would be dead, a victim of the white plague. A friend advised Hillman to "get plenty of fresh air; get out and walk, eat vegetables, drink plenty of water and fresh milk."

And so Hillman started to walk and tramped all but 400 miles of the way to San Francisco, Hillman arrived in Memphis from Texarkana. He walked from Dallas to that city. Physicians declare him a well man, and he will go back to his old home town on a train.

In the six years he has made enough money from the sale of patent kitchen utensils to more than buy transportation.

Woman's Great Canning Record.

Peace Valley.—The preserving and canning record of Colorado is believed to be held by Mrs. G. L. Blackburn, who put up 1,700 quarts of fruit. Jellies, jams, spiced fruits, marmalade and every sort of preserves is included in the array of jars.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 16 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
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HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

LOST

PIG—A small pig strayed from 41 Everett street. Finder please return to William Brown, 41 Everett street.

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

¶It's a waste of time to worry along with incompetent help when an army of good material awaits you among the readers of the classified columns.

¶The want ads—next to the telephone—are the necessary lieutenants of the modern, busy business man.

Brittleness of Glass.

Brittleness of glass is due to the quick cooling of the hot substance. It is known that constant motion tends to rearrange the molecule in any substance and a similar effect is observed when glass is boiled in a weak solution of salt in water and allowed to cool gradually. The toughness of the glass is increased very much and the effect of quick heating is less disastrous to it.

New Way.

Flirt, and the men flirt with you; love, and you love alone.—G. B. Sterne.

Origin of Term Roundhead.

The fanatics of the time of Charles the First, ignorantly applying the text, "Ye know that it is a shame for men to have long hair," cut theirs very short. It is said that the queen, once seeing Pym, a celebrated patriot, thus cropped, inquired who that round-headed man was; and that from this incident the distinction became general, and the party were called Roundheads.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 16, Joint installation, Post and Corps 161, G.A.R.

Jan. 17. Concert and dance by Woburn Medical association in Lyceum hall.

Jan. 17. Invitation dancing party by officers of the Knights of the Sacred Heart in St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 17. Annual dance of Marigold club of Winchester in Waterfield hall.

Jan. 21. Annual banquet of Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., in Odd Fellow's hall for installation of officers.

Jan. 23. Entertainment of C. E. society of First church.

Jan. 23. Whist and dancing party by Court 156, D. of I. in Mechanics hall,

January 23. Armory assembly.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Hope Rebekah Lodges, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball. Hern's orchestra.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 6. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 23. Armory Assembly.

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

PETER NEILSON
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-3
Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183
Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

AMERICAN
Dress Cutting School.
ROOM 5
431 Main Street, WOBURN
Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.
Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.



Gwendolin Floyd as Gertrude Rheade in "Milestones" at the Tremont Theatre, Boston

THE JOURNAL JOB PRINT

COMMERCIAL PRINTING OF ALL KINDS

Let us figure on your work.

428 MAIN STREET

WOBURN, MASS.

Always read the Journal Editorials LIVE AND SPICY

Sharp Witness.

A humorous man being subpoenaed as a witness on a trial for an assault, one of the counsel, who was notorious for brow-beating witnesses, asked him what distance he was from the parties when the assault happened; he answered: "Ju[illegible] four feet five inches and a half." "How come you to be so very exact?" said the counsel. "Because I expected some fool or other would ask me," said he, "and so I measured it."

Daily Thought.

Alexander the Great, reflecting on his friends degenerating into sloth and luxury, told them that it was a most slavish thing to luxuriate and a most royal thing to labor.—Isaac Barrow.

¶Many a towering business success owes its first strides to the little modest want ad, timidly bidding for customers.

¶Your little business may be helped to success in the same way. ¶Mail ads are the "Bargain Counter" of newspaper space, and you should have your share of the benefits.

Telephone Connection

WOBURN GARAGE

JOHN J. LYNCH, Proprietor

Auto Repairing, Tires and Sundries

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MAX SEZAK

Ladies' and Gents'

Custom Tailor

Suits Made to Order.

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Personal attention given to sales anywhere. Best results guaranteed.

MOREST PECORA

466 Main St.

DON'T FORGET

YOUR SHOES—

We clean them

We repair them

OUR HATS—

We clean them

We do good work

We charge the lowest prices

We give satisfaction

NOW—Call on us

MOREST PECORA

466 Main St.

OUR WORK REMAINS AS MONUMENTS TO OUR SKILL

IT REMAINS

Get that fact—it stays—

Not for a few months but for YEARS AND YEARS

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35 Hudson Street, Woburn

Estimates Furnished

Telephone Woburn 111 M

Help Wanted

At the Harvard Knitting Mill, Wakefield. Winders and knitters preferred.

12-19

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $[illegible].

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

"No, that is the cruel part of it."

Her voice trembled just enough, her eyes became just sufficiently and discreetly moist; she choked a little, just sufficiently.

"It is cruel," she said, with a pathetic little sigh, "but the hand of every man seems to be against a woman. Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Rawn, how helpless, how hopeless, we really are, we women?"

He flung himself closer upon the couch beside her, his face troubled, as she went on with her gentle protest.

"All my life I've done right as nearly as I knew, Mr. Rawn. Perhaps I was wrong in coming to trust so much to you—to depend on you so much. It all seemed so natural, that I've just let matters go on, almost without any thought. I've only been anxious to do my work—that was all. But this cruel talk about us—well—it can have but one end. I must go."

"Go? Leave me? You'll do nothing of the sort! I'll take care of this thing myself, I say—I'll stand between you and all that sort of talk."

"Mr. Rawn, I don't understand you."

They sat close together on this brocaded couch among many other brocaded couches. Crystal and color and gilt and ivory were all about them; pictures, works of art in bronze and marble and costly porcelains. The air was heavy with fragrance, dripping with soft melody and music. She was beautiful, a beautiful young woman. He caught one glance into her wide, pathetic eyes ere she turned and bent her head. He caught the fragrance of her hair—that strange fragrance of a woman's hair. Dejected, drooping as she sat, her hands clasped loosely in her lap, he could see the bent column of her beautiful white neck, the curve of her beautiful shoulders, white, flawless.

The flower on her bosom rose and fell in her emotion. She was a woman. She was beautiful. She was young. Something subtle, powerful, mysterious, stole into the air.

She was a woman!

Suddenly this thought came to John Rawn like a sudden blow in the face. It came in a sense hitherto unknown to him in all his life. Now he understood what life might be, saw what delight might be! He saw now that all along he had admired this girl and only been unconscious of his admiration. God! what had he lost, all these years! He, John Rawn, had lived all these years, and had not loved!

He reached out timidly and touched her round, white arm, to attract her attention. She flinched from him a trifle, and he also from her. Fire ran through her veins as from a cup of wine, heady and strong. He was a boy, a young man discovering life. The glory of life, the reason, had been here all this time, and he had not suspected it. What deed for pity had been wrought! He, John Rawn, never before had known what love might be! He was the last man on Manhattan to go mad over Virginia Delaware.

She drew back from him, seeing the flush upon his face, color rising to her own. Indeed, the power of the man, his sudden, vast passion, were not lost upon her, different as he was from the idol of a young girl's dreams. But Virginia Delaware saw more than the physical image of this man beside her. She knew what he had to share, what power, what wealth, what station. She knew well enough what John Rawn could do; and she gaged her own value to him by the rush on his face, the glitter in his eye.

For one moment she paused. For one moment heredity, the way of her own people, had its way. For one moment she saw another face, different from this flushed and corded one bent near. It was for but a moment; then ambition once more took charge of her soul and her body alike.

The net was thrown. Silently, gently, she tightened its edges with the silken cords. He loved her. The rest was simple. She saw the world unrolling before her like a scroll. All



"I Want You."

else was but matter of detail. Above all, she exulted in her strength at this crucial moment. She knew that love is dangerous for a woman, always had feared, as any woman may, that love might sweep her away from her own safe moorings. She rejoiced now to see this danger past, rejoiced to find her pulses cool and even, her voice under control, herself mistress of herself. She did not love him.

But she drew back now apparently startled, apprehensive. "We must go, Mr. Rawn," she said; and would have risen.

He put out a hand, almost rude in its vehemence. "You shall not go! I've got to tell you. Sit down! Listen! We'll separate in one way, yes. You're done now with your clerking days forever. But you're going to be my wife. I want you; and, by God, I love you!"

His voice rose until she was almost alarmed. She looked about in real apprehension. She turned, to see John Rawn's face convulsed, suffused, his protruding lower lip trembling, his eyes almost ready to burst into tears. She might almost have smiled, so easily was it all done for her. Yet this baker's daughter dared to make no mistake in a situation such as this!

"Mr. Rawn," she began, casting down her eyes, although she allowed him to retain her hand, "what can you mean? Surely you must be in jest. Have you no regard for a poor girl who is trying to make her way in the world? I've done my best—and now—"

"Make your way in the world! What do you mean? It's made now! Look down the list as far as you like. Is there anywhere you want to go? Is there anything you want to do? Can you think of anything I'll not get for you? Look at your neck, your hands—you've worn those jewels almost ever since you selected them, and no one else has, though I told you once there was a string to them. There's no string to them now. The first time you wore them, down there in the dining-room, below, I told you they were not yours, that they were only loaned to you for one night, that we were only both of us masquerading, trying ourselves out! I told you then you'd do; but I didn't know what I meant. I don't believe I loved you then, although now it seems I always have. I know I always will. Those things are nothing—you shall have everything you want—handfuls of jewels. There's nothing you want to do that you shall not do! You can't dream of anything that I'll not get for you! You were made for me in every way in the world—every little way, as I've come to know, little by little, all this time. But now, to-night, it's all come over me at once. I don't know that I planned, when I came here, to do more than to stand between you and talk! But—this—caught me all at once, I don't know how. It's the truth before God! I never loved a woman before now—I don't know what it was. Virginia—Jennie—girl—I love you! We're going to be married to-morrow!"

"Mr. Rawn," she said, her voice trembling, "I must ask you to consider well before you make any mistake—a mistake which would mean everything for—for me. You have no right to jest."

"I'll show you who's in earnest!" he retorted, his hand cruelly hard on her wrist as he forced her back into the seat. "We'll go home from here as man and wife, that's what we'll do. We'll go from the train, not to the office, but to Graystone Hall. I'll find a preacher in the morning here. It's wonderful! I love you! If they want to talk, we'll give them something to talk about! Let them come to the Little Church Around the Corner—to-morrow—and see us, you and me!"

He had both her hands in his large ones now, and was looking into her eyes, intoxicated, mad. She leaned just gently toward him. Forgetful of their situation, he caught her in his arms, and kissed her full.

"Mr. Rawn, how could you!" she said at last, softly, seeking to disengage her hand. "It's like a dream! I have worked so hard, so long. Life has had so little for me!"

"But you love me—you can?" he demanded.

"Oh, Mr. Rawn!" she said, lifting her eyes to his face, then gently turning them aside.

"You do—you have—tell me! Confess it!"

She laughed now, ripplingly, her color rising, and at least was spared that instance of her perjury. John Rawn accepted it as her oath.

They parted after a time, she scarce remembered how, he to a couch which knew no sleep, she to one that long remained untouched.

In her own room Virginia Delaware stood for a long time before her mirror, in silent questioning of herself, her brows just drawn into a faint vertical frown. At last she nodded approvingly, satisfied that she would do. A wave of sensuousness, of delight in her own triumph, swept across her. She stood straight, swung back her shoulders, gazed at the superb image in the glass through half-shut eyes. There was no question of it! She was a very beautiful woman, stately, gracious—and aristocratic. So. It was done. She had won. She caught glimpses of the jewels blazing at her throat. She removed them and tossed them lightly on the dresser top as she turned to call for her maid.

"Madam is very beautiful to-night," ventured that tactful creature when at last she had performed her closing duties for the day.

Virginia Delaware looked down upon her with the amused tolerance of the superior classes.

"You may perhaps find a little silver on the dresser, maid," said she graciously.

CHAPTER XII.

The Royal Progress of Mr. and Mrs Rawn.

So they were married. Graystone Hall at last had a mistress worthy of its architect and decorator when—love and affection and other good considerations moving thereto, as the law hath it—the new Mrs. Rawn moved into the place of the old Mrs. Rawn. There after matters went at least as merry as most marriage bells celebrating the nuptials of middle age and youth, of wealth and beauty.

As Mr. Rawn had spent a million dollars to free himself from one wife he seemed willing to spend much more in the process of taking on another. It became current rumor that the one great diamond show of the western city was Virginia Rawn. The sobriquet, "The Lady of the Lightnings," passed from New York to Chicago and became permanent there. Not that that lady delighted in display; but there were occasional operatic or theatrical events which demanded compliance with her husband's wishes, in which event she blazed almost better than the best.

But, gradually, she showed the tastes of the aristocrat, as alien to vulgar display as to crude manners Gradually the tone, color, atmosphere of Graystone Hall began to change The porcelains which Virginia Rawn purchased were not large and gorgeous, but a connoisseur would have called them worthy. The vast and brilliantly framed paintings came down one by one, and one by one master pieces went up, selected by one who knew. The walks, the grounds, took on simpler and cleaner lines. Rawn of the International got a new credit as a person of taste. He was accepted as a collector, a patron of the arts a connoisseur, in fact, yet more a worthy and a rising citizen.

The hospitality of Mr. Rawn's mansion house also now increased perceptibly, and, delighted that at last numbers came to see him, Mr. Rawn at first did not analyze those numbers very closely. Even the fastidious many of whom came to be amused were unanimous in the feeling that Mr. Rawn's house, its furnishings, its decorations, its pictures, its works of art, its hospitality also, were beyond reproach. The trace of gaucherie was gone. The spirit of the place was delicately reserved, dignified, yet well assured. The seal of approval was placed upon Graystone Hall. Who, indeed, should smile at the man who had made so meteoric a rise, who had by a few years of labor become master of this mansion, its furnishings and its mistress? Who, upon the other hand, might smile at that mistress whose appearance upon the front page of the leading journals of the city became now a matter of course—a lady of such reserved tastes as led her to forsake the larger marts, and to set the seal of fashionable approval upon a little florist, a little modiste, a little milliner all her own—even a little surgeon hitherto unknown, who honored a little hospital and made it fashionable, by taking there this distinguished patient for a little operation?

Rawn himself expanded in all this social success. He saw doors hitherto closed, opening before him, saw his future unrolling before him also like a scroll. A hundred times a week he walked to his young wife, caught her in his arms, uxoriously infatuated with her youth, her beauty, her aplomb, her fitness for this life which he had chosen. For once he almost forgot to regard himself as a collector of beautiful objects, although the truth was that his wife, Virginia, became, more nearly faultless of garb and demeanor. She took her place easily and surely among the young matrons of the wealthier circles of the western city. Whereas thousands of auto-cars had passed by Graystone Hall and only a dozen stopped, scores now, of the largest, drove up its winding walks and halted at its doors. The dearest dream of both seemed realized. The hunt in couple had won! They had gained what they desired; that is to say, self-indulgence, ease, idleness, adulation, freedom from care. What more is there to seek? And is not this America?

Gradually John Rawn had been losing the rusticity which had accompanied him well up to middle age. The city now began to leave its imprint. The waistcoat of Mr. Rawn gradually attained a curve unknown to it in earlier years, so that his watch fob now hung in free air when he stood erect. His face was perhaps more florid, his hair certainly more gray. His skin remained fresh and clean, and always he was well-groomed, having the able assistance of his wife now in the selection of his tailoring, as well as her coaching in social usage. They always looked their part. At morning, at noon, or at dewy eve, in any assemblage or any chance situation, they both played the role assigned to them in their own ambitions. Born of an environment wholly unconventional, they now took on that of conventionality as though born to that instead. You could not have found a more perfect type of respectability than John Rawn, a more absolutely valid exemplar of good social form than his wife, Virginia. All things prospered under their magic touch, the genii of the lamp seemed theirs. No problems remained for them to solve. They had in their own belief attained what may be attained in American life, and they were happy. Or, that is to say, they should at least have been happy, if their theory of life and success, and of those like to theirs, be correct. At least they were what they were—products of a wonderful country which makes millionaires overnight and produces out of bakeries women of one generation fit to be the wives of princes born of forty kings.

We are, some of us at least, accustomed to worship such as these as they ride by upon the high car of success, accustomed to envy and to emulate them. If that vehicle be the car of Juggernaut, crushing under its wheels multitudes of those who worship, it is no concern of those who sit aloft. For a long time Mr. Rawn and his wife remained ignorant of the fact that one victim of the wheels of their success was none other than Rawn's daughter, Grace.

Alas! for that young lady. She unfortunately had been now for almost a year an aspirant in her own right to a seat upon the car of ease and luxury; yet here she saw herself swiftly supplanted, and worse than that, swiftly forgotten! Her year of quasi-place and power had left her unwilling to return to her own humble home. She remained on at Graystone Hall, now rarely visited by her husband. She found herself calmly accepted, yet calmly neglected as well. Very naturally she hated the new Mrs. Rawn with all her soul; a hatred which that lady repaid with nothing better than a straight look into Grace's eyes, a look innocent, calm, and wholly fearless. Grace must now see the very jewels her own mother should have worn, blazing at the neck and hands of her stepmother; must see that lady taking assuredly and as of right, what Grace could now never ask or expect for herself. With an unapproachable and wholly hateful air of distinction and good breeding which rankled most of all in crude Mrs. Halsey's heart, Virginia Rawn sat high on the car of Juggernaut; and the car of Juggernaut passed on. In pride and delight over his young wife, John Rawn really forgot his daughter. The young new wife did the same, or appeared to do so.



Fancied Himself to Be a Figure of Dignity.

John Rawn had told the truth to his wife when first he had declared his sentiments toward her—he never before that time really had known love, or at least had not known infatuated love such as that he felt for her. He exulted in the vistas of delight which he saw before them, fancying them endless. The very sight of his wife, cool, faultless, self-possessed, haughty, filled him with a sense of his own importance, making him feel that he was one of God's chosen. She was his, he had found her, discovered her, collected her. She was his to put upon a pedestal, to admire, to display, to worship, to load down with jewels. He

(To be Continued.)

TWO MATCHES IN S. OF V. LEAGUE

TEAM 1 TOOK ALL FOUR POINTS FROM TEAM 4

In the S. of V. league at the Knight alleys last evening, team 1 got away with four points from team 4, taking every string and the total. Teams 2 and 5 broke even, each getting two points. Menchin of team 1 was high man with 93 for a single and 268 for a total. Team 2 had high single string and high team total with 414 for a single and 1141 for a total. The summary:

TEAM 1.

Brown	74	89	65	228
Tebbits	71	73	84	228
O'Donnell	67	66	80	213
Cox	58	62	64	184
Menchin	93	90	85	268
Total	363	380	378	1121

TEAM 4.

Patterson	67	62	64	193
Madsen	58	66	65	189
Perkins	46	46	52	144
McLatchy	75	68	69	212
Cummings	85	84	88	257
Total	331	326	338	995

TEAM 5.

Esterbrook	68	75	67	210
Elson	71	77	80	228
DeLoriea	79	78	79	236
Cotton	82	76	75	233
Waters	61	90	73	224
Total	361	396	374	1131

TEAM 2.

Anderson	70	64	78	212
Patterson	81	89	75	245
Wyer	55	64	82	201
Blye	73	86	79	238
Mahan	70	75	100	245
Total	349	378	414	1141

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DECISION IN FAVOR OF DEFENDANT

EDWIN P. KELLEY OF WINCHESTER LOSES CLAIM FOR DAMAGES

Judge Johnson handed down a decision Tuesday in a suit to recover damages, in which Edwin P. Kelley of Winchester was plaintiff and Forrest R. Whitcomb of Winchester was defendant.

Kelley through his attorney sought to recover damages amounting to $200, for alleged injuries sustained by him while in the employ of Whitcomb, proprietor of a garage in Main street, Winchester.

Kelley claimed that he was severely injured by reason of the body of an automobile dropping upon his foot. Willard Carlton was counsel for Kelley, and H. Douglass Campbell of Boston represented Whitcomb.

Judge Johnson decided in favor of the defendant, basing his finding among other things on the failure of the plaintiff to prove negligence on the part of Whitcomb. The case aroused more than the ordinary amount of interest, because it was tried under the provisions of the new employers' liability act, and was the first case of its kind to come before the local court.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

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TOWANDA WINS AT MEDFORD

Teams Capture 10 Out Of 13 Points In Mystic Valley League

In the Mystic Valley league games last night at Medford, Towanda captured 10 out of a possible 13 points. The Woburn bowlers were in rare form hitting the maples for a team total of 1577. Four of the team had three string totals well above the three hundred mark, Billy McGowan being there strong with a total of 340, and three strings of 110, 120, 110. Peckham had high single, 129. Towanda took 3 out of 4 points in bowling falling down on the third string.

At billiards Towanda took all 3 points, but only one point at pool Medford taking two. At whist Towanda showed strong and easily took all three points. The games of last evening strengthens the hold the local team has on first place in the Mystic Valley league, and judging by the way that the boys are going, there is not much danger of losing the lead unless there is a decided slump, and nothing of that kind is expected. The scores:

BILLIARDS

Medford		Towanda	
Peters	74	LeBart	150
Leavitt	50	Elliott	150
Totals	124		300

POOL

Beals	50	Leathe	75
Chase	75	Nichols	49
Totals	125		124

WHIST

Medford — Thompson - Lincoln, 371, 172; Teel-Pierce, 133, 195.

Towanda — Stewart - Caulfield, 154, 195; H. P. Johnson-Gray, 480, 252.

BOWLING

Medford

H. Teel	121	90	94	305
Doorly	87	103	91	281
Peckham	102	85	129	316
T. Teel	89	86	116	291
Jacobs	79	89	84	243
Totals	478	444	514	1436

Towanda

Wilcox	102	127	83	312
Buckman	113	100	108	321
Foster	102	90	102	294
McGowan	110	120	110	340
Brown	118	108	84	310
Totals	545	545	487	1577

LOWELL TEXTILE DEFEATS WINCHESTER

HOCKEY GAME ON LONG POND YESTERDAY REPLETE WITH BRILLIANT PLAYS

Lowell Textile school defeated Winchester High in a crackerjack hockey game on Long pond, Winchester, yesterday afternoon, the score standing 3 to 1. It was a beautiful game to watch, and the superb playing of Thomas Harrington for Lowell, who scored 2 of the 3 points credited to his team by marvellous shots, was the principal cause of the Winchester defeat. Harrington gave an exhibition of hockey playing that was a treat, and while the Winchester team played splendidly, he proved an insurmountable obstacle, and the Textile team carried off the honors. The summary:

Lowell T S	Winchester H S
Harrington f	f W. Goddu
Sturvevant f	f G Tutein
Putnam f	f Woods
Goodale f	f Hilton
Simpson f	
Coleman f	
Shedd cp	cp Phippen
Church p	p L. Goddu
Rowe p	
Robertson g	g Heath

Score: Lowell Textile, 3; Winchester H. S., 1. Goals made by Harrington 2 Sturtevant, W. Goddu. Referee, Rogers. Umpires, Rohrman and Farnsworth. Timer, White. Time, 20 m halves.

J. P. GOULD POST NO. 75, G. A. R.

OBSERVES 44TH ANNIVERSARY IN STONEHAM WITH SPEECHES, SONG AND BANQUET

J. Parker Gould, Post 75, G. A. R., of Stoneham, reached its 44th birthday anniversary yesterday, and marked its attainment with a rousing campfire which was attended by comrades of the post, and of those in Woburn, Melrose, Reading and Wakefield. At least 200 "boys in blue" together with members of Leon E. Warren camp, U. S. W. V., were in attendance.

The committee of arrangements were: Eben Carpenter, chairman, who presided, Myron W. Messer, Henry Wallace, George W. Newhall and Charles Thompson. Several department officers were present. After Charles Thompson had read a sketch of the history of the post, and Prof. Maynard the blind musician, whose face is familiar to all patriotic societies, had rendered a stirring piano selection, then speech making began.

Thomas Ames, Vice Commander of the Mass. department, voiced the congratulations of the State organization. Department Patriotic Instructor Skelton explained in detail the plans for the observance at Gettysburg, July 1 to 4, 1913 of the 50th anniversary of the battle. Past Department Commander Woolf of Brighton, made an eloquent speech on the true significance of comradeship. Representative Arthur N. Newhall of Leon E. Warren camp, U. S. W. V., and clerk of the legislative committee on Military Affairs, made a happy response, and outlined the bills introduced this year that are of special interest to Grand Army men.

There were several choruses by the company with Prof. Maynard leading, and Prof. Briggs gave several readings that were much approved. The Women's relief corps, auxiliary to the post, served a banquet to the guests immediately after the formal exercises, and the evening's exercises closed with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner."

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LITERARY NOTES

The February number of Scribner's Magazine continues the notable special numbers begun last year. This one is called "The Day of the Motor," and shows how life, particularly in the United States, is being modified and enriched through the spread of motors from the few to the many. Farming life in the great West has been socially mitigated by it, and suburban life near great cities has increased its area threefold. This number will have articles dercribing travel in America and in Europe, and one article of great interest showing the growth of motor-building as an industry.

Keeping Tea Hot.

Any hot drink, such as tea, may be kept in scalding condition in a tightly sealed earthenware jar. The jar is placed in the center of a box stuffed with hay. The tea should be poured off the leaves after proper infusion, before being placed in the jar.

Pad With Papers.

When one does not happen to have an old blanket, which is usually used as a padding for the ironing board, a lot of old newspapers will be found to be an excellent substitute. Lay them smoothly on the board until you have the required thickness; then cover with a piece of cotton. The papers can be renewed from time to time and you always have a clean, smooth board.

Oysters as Food.

Oysters come nearer in composition to cow's milk than do most other meats, as all the four kinds of nutriments needed are present in good degree. Oysters have a larger excess of the flesh building substance relative to the other constituents than milk, so we "balance the ration" by addition of starchy food and fats when eating oysters, thus securing a good meal at a cost that compares favorably with that when other meats are chosen.—Prof. Julius Nelson of Rutgers College, in Leslie's.

WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES

The meeting tomorrow afternoon will be an open meeting each Club member being allowed to invite one guest.

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The Committee on Education has invited the Senior class of the High School to attend the Club meeting tomorrow afternoon.

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The Club has extended an invitation to Posts 161 and 33, G. A. R. to attend the dramatic impersonation, "Lincoln," tomorrow afternoon.

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The Directors held their regular monthly meeting with Mrs. Alice H. Simonds Wednesday morning.

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Mrs. Martha W. Bond, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Nichols and Mrs. Alice J. Bancroft attended the conference held by the committee on Welfare of Women and Children of the State Federation at Stoneham Tuesday afternoon and report a most helpful session.

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The Civics Department of the State Federation, by invitation of the Melrose Club, will hold a conference in Memorial Hall, Main street, Melrose, on Wednesday, January 22, at 2 p. m. There will be discussions on different departments of Civics work. Civics chairmen are invited to give reports. The discussion will be closed by Mrs. Henry Coolidge Muiligan, President of the State Federation, followed by a social hour with the Hostess club. Mrs. Alice J. Bancroft is the delegate from the Woburn Club.

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Mrs. Stanley Bone gave a talk before about seventy-five ladies in the Home Economics Course last Monday afternoon in Trinity Parish House. Mrs. Bone took for her subject "Short Cuts for the Maidless Housewife," and told of many expedients to husband time and strength. Discussion followed.

* * * * *

Benjamin Chapin, author, actor and playwright will give a dramatic impersonation of his four act drama "Lincoln" before the Club tomorrow afternoon. Mr. Chapin is one of the foremost impersonators of the day. He had a most formidable task to perform when he made the interpretation of Lincoln's character the main issue of a drama. It was the result of most careful study. All the prominent traits of Lincoln's character, his quaint humor, tenderness, simplicity and when the occasion demanded. his quiet firmness, are brought out naturally and truthfully. He is indeed Lincoln personified. The drama has had long runs in some of the leading theatres in New York and other large cities. Mr. Chapin's impersonation will be both instructive and delightful, and his audience will go away feeling that it understands Lincoln as never before. Each member may invite one guest so that as many as possible may enjoy the privilege of hearing Mr. Chapin.

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PASSED AWAY AT SMITHPORT, PA.

Word has just been received in this city of the death, at Smithport, Pa., of Mrs. Hildegarde Hallmertz, wife of Rev. J. E. Hallmertz, at one time pastor of the Swedish Evangelical Free Church of this city.

Mrs. Hallmertz was taken ill with pneumonia the first part of the month and died last Saturday evening. Rev. and Mrs. Hallmertz left Woburn in 1908 and Mrs. Hallmertz has a large number of friends here who will be grieved to hear of her sudden death.

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Mr. James Tenney has resigned his position at the Wyman farm, Wyman street and is now in the employ of the C. C. Clarke dairy Mishawum road.

Officers Chosen By Mothers' Association

MRS. CLARA M. BURNES, PRESIDENT—HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS DISCUSSED

The Woburn Mothers' Association met yesterday afternoon in the parlors of the First Congregational church, and elected officers for the ensuing year. Mrs. Clara M. Burnes was chosen president; Mrs. Fannie Cotton, vice-president; Mrs. E. Persis Blake, secretary; Mrs. Emma F. Durward, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Sarah C. Moore, treasurer.

The executive committee selected were:—Mrs. Nathalie C. Hern chairman, Mrs. Martha Van Tassell, Mrs. Emma F. Durward, Mrs. Helen Stephenson, and Mrs. Sarah Tabor. The newly elected officers of the association were also designated to be members of the executive committee.

The reports of the secretary and of the treasurer were read, and proved very encouraging.

Mrs. Burnes took the chair immediately after the list of officers was completed, and the remainder of the meeting was given over to an informal, but decidedly interesting discussion of household economics.

WINCHESTER MOTHERS' ANNUAL MEETING

Every Church Represented in Directorate—Business Supplemented with Music—Future Plans.

The Mothers' Association of Winchester held its annual meeting in the high school assembly hall yesterday afternoon, and elected: Mrs. W. C. Sache president, Mrs. Charles Zueblin and Mrs. Henry C. Ordway vice presidents, Mrs. James Corey secretary, Mrs. Robert Bean treasurer, and Mrs. Arthur T. Smith chairman of the music committee. Representatives of the different churches were named: Baptist—Mrs. John Blank; Catholic—Mrs. J. E. Bradshaw; Christian Science—Mrs. George Davis; 1st Congregational—Mrs. Charles Case; 2d Congregational—Mrs. Hosea Foster; Episcopal—Dr. Fredric Moore and Mrs. H. C. Robinson; Methodist—Mrs. E. L. Dunning; Unitarian—Mrs. S. C. Alexander.

Following the business sesoion of the association there was a musical in charge of Mrs. Faye H. LeFavour, contributing artists being Miss Gladys Blaikie, violinist, and Miss Annette Symmes, vocalist, with Mrs. LeFavour and Miss Marsh as accompanists.. There were readings by Mrs. Bertha G. Thompson. A social hour followed.

The Mothers' Association is planning a reception to the parents and teachers of all the pupils in Winchester schools to be held in the High School assembly hall Feb. 6. William F. Parkinson, Superintendent of Schools in Waltham will be the speaker.

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¶ Rent your room through a "Rooms For Rent" ad and keep the disfiguring placard out of your front window. ¶ The newspaper ad is dignified, sends you numerous applicants from which to choose, and does not detract from the exclusiveness of your home.

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Fancy Santa Clara Prunes	8 and 10c lb
" Evaporated Apricots	15c lb
" " Peaches	10c "
" " Apples	13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
" " " in Pkgs.	13c lb. 2 " 25c

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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A HAPPY GOLDEN WEDDING DAY

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Adams of 30 Mt. Pleasnt St. Round Out Half Century of Married Life

In this Get-Rid-Quick age, when divorces are secured by absent treatment while you wait, fifty years of happy married life is the exception, and the rarity of it is well worth a golden observance. So thought Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Fuller Adams of 30 Mt. Pleasant street, and that is the reason why the pretty home was the scene last evening of a merry party of 40 or 50 relatives and intimate friends who gathered to congratulate the worthy pair who have been residents of this city for less than two years, and whose 50th anniversary occurred on that date.

It was in Waldoboro, Me., that Wesley F. Adams and Miss Mary Ella Miller were married January 16, 1863, by the pastor of the local Baptist church, Rev. Mr. Estey. The young bride and groom had known each other from childhood, and the romance was of schoolday origin. Mr. Adams was born at Orono, Me., May 8, 1841, son of Ward and Martha O. (Gordon) Adams. The bride was a daughter of Alden F. and Laura A. (Vannah) Miller, and she was born in Bremen, Me., August 2, 1845. The two families moved to Waldoboro about the same time.

Mr. Adams, before ill health necessitated his retirement was a stationary engineer. In his early life he followed the sea, as so many boys from the Pine Tree state do. He sailed long voyages across the briny. At one time during the civil war he was in government service on the transport Highlander, plying between New York city and Newbern, N. C. Mrs. Adams has been content with an oversight of her household, and on her golden anniversary day was found ministering to the wants of a family of eight. She has never had time nor desire to study the cause of the suffragette.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams have five children and seven grandchildren. The former are: Elmer M. Adams of Woburn, Everett L. Adams of Westborough, Alice Mary Adams of Woburn, and Marian Reynolds Adams of Natick. He has two sisters: Mrs. Maria Sylvester of West Somerville, and Mrs. Olivia C. Young of Fitchburg. Mrs. Adams has two brothers and a sister: F. Osgood Miller and Edward J. Miller, both of Waldoboro, Me. and Mrs. D. H. Maxim of Winthrop, Me.

Mr. Adams and his wife attend the Methodist church, in fact, Mr. Adams was named after John Wesley, the apostle of the Methodist sect. Last evening's function was a family reunion, and the hours from 8 to 11 were filled with rejoicing and congratulations, the worthy couple being substantially remembered by their friends and relatives.

BUSINESS MEN ATTEND BANQUET

Stoneham Board of Trade's Second Annual Gathering

The second annual banquet of the Stoneham Board of Trade was held in Mechanics hall in that town last evening. Covers were laid for 125 guests.

W. O. Harding, president of the organization was at the helm and briefly welcomed the guests. Dill served one of his famous menus, and when the cigars were lighted there was a season of speeches and music. Hon. Wilton B. Fay, senator from this district, substituted for Hon. Samuel W. McCall the original scheduled speaker, but who had been called to Washington, and spoke entertainingly on "Civics."

Charles S. Grover one of the firm of shoe manufacturers, that has within a few months transferred its business from Lynn to Stoneham, where it occupies the old Stone & Forsyth factory, explained the aspirations and intentions of his firm, and assured his hearers that if conditions should warrant it the firm would build a large shop in Stoneham.

A quartette of local singers rendered several selections and there was incidental orchestral music.

Wilmington Woman's Club

The Wilmington Woman's Club met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Florence Frazee and a very interesting program was rendered by local talent as follows: Reading, "The Little Hatchet's Story" by Mrs. Nina Barrows; three piano solos by Mr. Gerald Frazee, "Fantazie in D Minor" by Mozart; "Etude Fantastique" by Frinel and "La Poupee Valse" by Poldini; a talk on New Orleans with illustrations by Mrs. Helen Aldrich.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Marie Carter on February 6.

ACCOUNTING SYSTEM TO BE INSTALLED

City Council Overrides 1912 Veto by Mayor Murray

STEAMER REPAIRS URGED

The city council of 1913 held its first regular meeting since organization, last evening. The most important business of the meeting was action on a veto sent to the council of 1912, by Mayor Murray relative to the installation of an up-to-date accounting system at city hall, by the director of the state bureau of statistics.

Last year's council voted to install the system, but the order as passed was vetoed by Mayor Murray. It was the last regular meeting of the 1912 body at which the mayor's message was read, and it was referred with a lot of other unfinished business to the incoming city council.

The order which was before the meeting last night for action reads:—"That the director of the bureau of statistics be requested to install a system of accounts in the city of Woburn, as provided by section 598, of the acts of 1910.

When in the regular course of business the order was taken up, President Jones called Alderman Blake to the chair, and took the floor in opposition to the veto.

He briefly reviewed the finding of the state accountants in the recent investigation of Woburn finances, and accounting system, and he strongly urged that the order be passed notwithstanding the objections of Mayor Murray. Speaking about the expense of installing the proposed system, President Jones said that he had made some investigation, and in Haverhill he was informed that the cost was less than $600, and that this outlay included all money paid for books and other incidentals, necessary to continue the system in thorough working order for at least two years. He further said that about 10 cities had already adopted the system as recommended by the state bureau of statistics.

Alderman Blake wanted the order laid over, to give the new members of the council an opportunity to become more familiar with its merits, but President Jones stated that the meeting of last evening was the second regular meeting of the city council, since the veto was received, and the charter stipulated that action must be taken at either one of the two first regular meetings after the message was read. On a roll call 15 aldermen voted in favor of installing the system, despite the objections of Mayor Murray.

A communication from Mayor Henchey, calling attention to the absolute necessity for immediate repairs to the fire steamer, was read and placed on file. Mayor Henchey urged that the council confer with the chief of the fire department, who had estimates of the probable cost of repairs, in his possession, and make an appropriation to cover the expense of the work at once.

Later in the evening Alderman Poole introduced an order which was referred to the committee on finance, calling for a loan of $1800 for repairs on the fire steamer.

President Jones announced the special committee on rules and orders:—Alderman Poole, Lynch and the president.

A petition from the New England Telephone and Telegraph company requesting permission to lay and maintain underground conduits, and manholes, with wires and cables, to be placed therein, under the surface of the following streets:—Mishawum road from Main street to Cleveland avenue; also to lay and maintain underground conduits; manholes, cables and wires on the above and intersecting streets, if required for distributing purposes.

The petition was tabled until the company submit plans of the proposed work.

The report of the chief of police for the year 1912 was received and accepted, and ordered printed in the city documents.

The report shows 450 arrests for the year, 439 males, and 11 females. Of that number 238 were for drunkenness, 44 for assault and battery, 28 for larcency and 33 for violation of the liquor law. The balance were for a number of scattering offences. There were 330 residents and 120 non residents arrested. Fines for the year amounted to $2,186, and prison penalties were imposed, aggregating 23 years and 8 months.

The total value of property stolen amounted to $664, and the value of property recovered was $5,586, The latter sum includes $5,000 the value of the automobile which was found by the local police hidden in a North Woburn barn, but because the property was stolen in Swampscott, the chief does not include it in his estimate of the value of property stolen.

The annual report of the board of assessors was received, and or-

Continued on page 2

DEMOCRATS WILL NOMINATE TONIGHT

Edward P. McLaughlin to Make Fight For Ward One Aldermanic Berth

Ward one democrats will caucus tonight in the Hotel Innitou hall to name the party candidate for the special election to be held on February 4. Edward P. McLaughlin, who was tied last December with James McGovern for the aldermanic berth, will undoubtedly be the choice of the primary tonight. Because of the fact that there is no contest, a large attendance is not looked for, although there is plenty of evidence in both the republican and democratic ranks that there will be plenty of action after the nominations are made.

Tomorrow night the republicans will hold their caucus, and like the democrats they will stand pat, and select their standard bearer of last December, Alderman James McGovern as the party nominee.

MISS RUTH COBURN WAS THE HOSTESS

The B Natural Club Had a Gluck Night

The monthly meeting of the B Natural club was held last evening at the home of Miss Ruth Coburn in North Woburn. A most interesting program of Gluck numbers was given, followed by a dainty collation.

Miss Coburn gave a very interesting sketch of the Life of Gluck and the following selections were rendered: Overture from "Orpheus and Eurydice," Miss Dow; Aria, "O Thou Beloved," Mr. Fowle; Gavotte from "Don Juan," by Mrs. Dow; Recitation and Aria, arranged by H. John, "Che Faro Eurydice," Miss Fielding; Gavotte from "Don Juan" Mrs. True; Minuette in F, Mr. Martin; Violin Obligato, by Miss Baldwin; Gavotte from "Iphigenie in Aulis," by Miss Coburn; "Prayer," Mr. Child; Overture from "Iphigenie en Aulide," by Mrs. Felch.

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Winchester Boys Tried For Assault on Chaffeur

Two Winchester youths, Clarence Morgan aged 15 years, and Alfred Thibeault aged 13, were before Judge Johnson this morning charged with assault. The complainant was John D. Blount (colored) a chauffeur.

Blount testified that he was putting an automobile in a Main street garage, when one of the boys threw a stone at his head, that barely missed him, and would have injured him severely, had he been.

He said that the boys made it a point to annoy him at every favorable opportunity. On last Tuesday when the stone was thrown, Blount chased the youngsters, and caught both. They first gave fictitious names, when arrested. Judge Johnson found them guilty, and continued the cases on probation until April 26.

JEREMIAH O'LEARY BURIED THIS MORNING

Funeral services for Jeremiah O'Leary, who died in Tewksbury, were held this morning. Interment was in Calvary cemetery, Montvale. Mr. O'Leary was well known in the South End of the city where he lived for years, working at the currying trade. He was unmarried, and is survived by one brother, now living in Ireland.

The Russell Class of the First Baptist Sunday School met with Mrs. George H. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, last evening.



This week our January Sale will warm every man to our figures.

By these prices we thoroughly clean house and give you all new goods at the opening of each season.

Suits			Overcoats		
WERE $30	NOW	$22.50	WERE $30	NOW	$22.50
" 25	"	19.50	" 25	"	19.50
" 20	"	14.50	" 20	"	14.50
" 18	"	13.50	" 18	"	13.50
" 15	"	11.50	" 15	"	12.50
" 12	"	9.50	" 12	"	9.50
" 10	"	7.50	" 10	"	7.50

A lot of our $1.50 Shirts now $1.00
All sizes 14 to 18. Cuffs attached or detached

Men's $1.00 Golf Caps now 50c

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LEADING CLOTHIERS
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LYCEUM HALL BLDG., WOBURN

STONEHAM H. S. BOYS PRAYING FOR ICE

Eager to Show Their Skill at Hockey — Season's Schedule

Manager Longmore of the Stoneham H. S. hockey team can plan a schedule but admits he cannot control Jack Frost. Capt. Holden with his group of lusty young warriors is eager for the fray confident that his men can play the ice game as well as they can football or baseball. The only thing lacking to make manager, captain and men perfectly happy is plain unadulterated ice.

The schedule: Jan. 25, Wakefield at Wakefield; Feb. 1, Lexington at Lexington; Feb. 4, Malden at Malden; Feb. 8, Medford at Medford; Feb. 12, Malden at Stoneham; Feb. 15, Winchester at Stoneham; Feb. 19, Somervile at Somerville; Feb. 22, Alumni at Stoneham.

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Mrs. Laura Smith of South street is seriously ill at her home, having sustained a shock early in the week.

KIND FRIENDS SWELL THE FUND

Of the Reading Firemen's Association at Annual Ball Last Evening.

The Firemen's Relief association of the Reading fire department was a beneficiary of a well attended ball held in Security hall last evening. A substantial sum was added to the fund. One hundred and fifty couples responded in person and enjoyed the opening concert by Murdock's orchestra and the score of dancing numbers that made up the evening's program. Many tickets were sold to townspeople whose dancing days are possibly over, but who realized the worthiness of the cause. The officers were: President, Frank G. Nichols, floor director; Capt. C. H. Heselton, assistant floor director; M. J. Shannon, W. M. Crowe, L. T. Eames, J. W. Zwicker and W. S. Hadley. Many of the neighboring departments were represented by delegations.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

CONCERT

In Aid of X-Ray Fund

Under Auspices of the

Woburn Medical Association

To be given by

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

TO-NIGHT

At Eight O'clock

Dancing 10 to 12 **Hern's Orchestra**

Tickets . . . . . 50 Cents

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The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

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You know we would not—that we could not afford to go back on our word. Nor can you afford to ignore our Money—back—it—not—satisfied—plan.

When you ask us for some cough prepartion, of course we give you that which we think best for you, and if after taking it on our recommendation you find it does not do the work satisfactorily we will refund your money.

COLD AND GRIPPE TABLETS 25c BOX

For grippe colds especially where there are aches and pains with head ache also.

WHITE TAR SYRUP 25c and 50c BOTTLE

This syrup prepared by us especially for colds receutly contracted where there is much coughing.

MALTOL 50c BOTTLE

For coughs of long stading, particularly where there is any loss of flesh. In fact this is the best general winter body builder we know of.

Bear in mind, we heartily indorse these three preraration, but we have dozens of other cough medicines which are highly advertised for coughs and colds.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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FRIDAY, JAN. 17, 1913.

MILITARY DRILL AND THE WAR SPIRIT

It is doubtful if those who base their opposition to instruction in military drill in our high schools on the ground that it fosters the war spirit, have any stronger argument than the a priori one that because it is a school of the soldier it must necessarily implant a desire for war. We do not think that these opponents can muster any concrete examples of this, can show that even our militia has been recruited to any large extent from schoolboy soldiers, and it certainly cannot be denied that our state militia would profit by a large enlistment of youth who have had some previous military training.

To be a loyal supporter of our militia does not necessarily indicate a belief in or desire for war. Even an enthusiast for world peace, a firm believer in the coming of the day when international courts would have the power to enforce the principles of international law, may loyally and consistently support our militia and military instruction in public schools.

In the first place, whatever our beliefs, we must have a militia. Who doubts the wisdom of the provision of the United States Constitution that; "A well regulated militia, being necessary to the security of a free state, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be forfeited," and that other provision of the Constitution of Massachusetts that: "The people have a right to keep and bear arms for the common defence. And as, in time of peace, armies are dangerous to liberty, they ought not to be maintained without the consent of the legislature; and the military power should always be held in an exact subordination to the civil authority, and be governed by it."

Is there any war spirit in this? Could a peace advocate frame anything safer? The founders of our form of government were students of history and they did not propose to have any armed Praetorian Guard snatch away our liberties as those of Rome were stolen. And therefore the man in black coat and silk hat—the governor for the time being—is commander-in-chief of the forces of the Commonwealth. And will not even the thoughtless peace-at-any-price man thank God for the militia as he stands over his safe and salvage after some great Chelsea conflagration and sees the soldiers of the state, sworn to uphold the constitution and the laws, defending the remnants of his property from the pillagers?

Nor do we forget the great service of our young militiamen during those cold winter days at Lawrence. Who can estimate, the dollars they preserved; and the lives they saved? Ask these militiamen if that service was "war," if it was ever a spectacle of military splendor, and they will tell you it was cold, hard, patience-trying work. They went to Lawrence to maintain the majesty of the law, to protect property; not to shoot down their fellow-men but to save them!

We may not believe in high standing armies, and by that very token we may be strong advocates of the intelligent citizen soldier, taught in our public schools to understand, value and honor the constitution and laws he is sworn to uphold. We once heard a Civil war veteran, instructor of untrained volunteers who answered Lincoln's calls, say that had military instruction in schools been general, the Civil war need not have lasted so long. Of what inestimable value to the union have been regiments of young men already trained in the manual and military movements!

The very foundation stones of successful military organization are obedience and precision. No principles are more valuable or necessary aids in the successful training of youth than these. And military drill properly taught is a school of obedience and precision. For over forty years instruction in military drill has been given in the High and Latin schools of Boston and the authorities, when asked, could not recall a single case of a boy disobeying the instruction to purchase the uniform.

As for the war spirit being stimulated, the late Col. Edmands, of the First Corps of Cadets, used to oppose military drill in the Boston schools on the ground that it interfered with recruiting of the militia, the boys having got enough of military in the schools.

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ACCOUNTING SYSTEM TO BE INSTALLED

Continued from page 1

dered printed in the city documents.

The Woburn National bank and the Woburn Five Cents Savings bank were named as depositories for city funds.

John P. Connolly of Centre street, an employee of the highway department petitioned to be retired on half pay under the new laborers pensioning act. His request was referred to the committees on finance and highways.

The annual report of the school committee was received and ordered printed in the city documents.

Michael Altavestapetitioned for a license to transport intoxicating liquors in the city of Woburn. He was given leave to withdraw by a unanimous vote.

The following petitions were referred to the committee on police and licenses; Tergios Tagos, to be a common victualler, at 59 Conn street; Lewis P. Herman of Middleboro, Mass. for a lunch cart license in the Central house stable yard and Alexander Champa, job wagon license. The request of Mrs. Dora T. Hyde for a reimbursement of $50 for injuries sustained by her while walking on Park street was referred to the committee on claims and bonds. Mrs. Hyde states in her communication that the sum asked for, is the amount of expense incurred by her because of the injuries. President Jones did not name any committees, and he will not appoint any until the special election for alderman from ward one is held. All business that was referred to various committees last evening will not be acted upon until the committee appointments are made

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MOOSE TO HOLD OPEN MEETING

The Woburn Lodge of Moose will hold an open meeting in Mechanics hall, Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, and members are requested to invite their friends and others who may be interested to attend. Hon. James D. Riley, member of the Rhode Island legislature, and Arthur W. Hayden, national director, will speak on "Moosedom."

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Mr. James Russell, one of Winchester's venerable citizens who will be 81 years of age next week was in town yesterday. Mr. Russell is well known here among the residents and is one of the few men who has skated on the old Middlesex canal from Woburn to Charlestown which he did before South Woburn was incorporated into the town of Winchester.

* * * * * *

The officers elect of Mishawum lodge A. O. U. W. will be installed at the regular meeting of the lodge Wednesday evening, January 22. The installation will be followed with a banquet to the members.

DERELICTS OF OCEAN

Uses to Which Abandoned Ships Have Been Put.

San Francisco Steamer Stranded Off Guatemala Is Made to Light a Town—U. S. Warship Served as Hotel in Chili.

San Francisco.—Suppose you lived in a blistering bit of a Central American village, with the jungle steaming on one side of you and the sea blazing endlessly on the other, with smelly kerosene lamps for illumination and the luxuries of life fewer than you'd expect to find in an Arizona adobe. And then suppose a tidal wave came along and smashed things up pretty generally, but ended by picking up a fine big steamer and washing her over the bar into shoal water near the beach, leaving her there high and dry.

The funny thing about this particular story, however, is that it is true, says a writer. It actually happened. It was along about four years ago that the steamer Osiris of the Kosmos line of San Francisco was lying off Ocos, Guatemala, when an earthquake shook that part of the world and was followed by a tidal wave big enough to pick up the steamship as if she had been a fishing smack and carry her over the intervening sand banks to a point near the beach, where it dropped her neatly between two reefs just sufficiently far apart to provide her with a comfortable girdle.

When her crew left her, judging her to be of no further use, a citizen of Ocos, who had some experience of civilized life, rowed out to the uninjured wreck and cast a speculative eye over her contents. Later, he sent to Mexico for the necessary materials, and proceeded to form the Ocos Electric Light and Power company. Ocos took the hook all the way down its gullet—and then struggled for more. To think of having a real electric lighting plant! It was hardly to be believed. And every citizen of Ocos lorded it over the citizens of the other village seaports along the Guatemalan coast which could not boast such munificent luxury.

Then, behold, as joy and pride were at their height, what should happen but a brief communication to the Ocos Electric Light and Power company from the Kosmos line of San Francisco, stating that salvage operations would shortly be begun with an idea of getting the undamaged hull of the Osiris into deep water, so that she might resume her peregrinations along the Pacific coast.

Can you imagine the grief in Ocos? Can you conceive the misery of the mayor, who saw his streets deprived of their glowing decorations and emblems of progress?

It has been almost too great a burden of disappointment for Ocos to bear. They have seen their source of illumination cut off, the salvage crew at work on the lighting plant's regeneration, presently they will even be obliged to witness its actual departure.

Although the story of the Osiris stands alone for tragic interest, there are other instances on record of ships carried ashore and used for purposes foreign to the builders' intentions. Perhaps the most noted case is that of the United States steam sloop-of-war Wateree, which was washed ashore by a tidal wave at Arica, Chili, under circumstances almost identical to those attending the wrecking of the Osiris.

It was soon seen that it was impossible to get the Wateree off; it would have cost far more than the vessel was worth. So she was abandoned by the crew and sold for old junk. But instead of breaking her up the Chilian who bought her had imagination enough to see what a splendid chance he had to make really big money out of her as a curiosity. So he fitted the Wateree up as a hotel, cafe and restaurant, leaving her hull just as it was, however, and his quaint establishment soon became a recognized pilgrimage for all pleasure seekers in the vicinity.

CHESSBOARD HATS FOR MEN

Awe-Inspiring Color Combinations in Latest Parisian Headgear—Frenchmen Wearing Them.

Paris.—Checkered or parti-colored hats for men are the latest innovation in boulevard fashions. They have brims and crowns of totally different shades. Gray and black, green and gray, black and blue, gray and white being the combinations most in favor.

Other hats are covered with a large chessboard pattern in which these colors alternate.

A number of Frenchmen are now wearing them, and the makers declare that as soon as the fashion is definitely taken up they will introduce far bolder types with four or five different colors, arranged in squares or rings. Americans here so far have fought shy of these hats, though it is considered probable that the latter will not take long to cross the Atlantic.

Doctor Travels in a Box Car.

Louisville, Ky.—A new method of travel has been adopted by Dr. Stephen Quinby, a local physician, who has gone to spend the winter in Arizona. Dr. Quinby chartered a box car, fitted up living quarters and will travel to Arizona in it with his wife and two children.

PRINCE WAS MAD 40 YEARS

Francis Charles of Capua Hasn't Had Haircut or Washed Himself in Recollection of Attendants.

Rome.—Extraordinary revelations are made of the mode of life of Francis-Charles of Bourbon, prince of Capua, who is seventy-five and has lived a madman's life for forty years in the Villa Marlia Capannori. For several years now he has not spoken, having apparently been struck deaf and dumb in an apoplectic seizure. Every morning at 8 a servant knocks at the door of the prince's bed-chamber and hurriedly places the breakfast tray—a sumptuous repast—through a sliding window inside the room. The prince jumps out of bed naked, throws a toga around his shoulders, and hides till the domestic has disappeared. He cannot bear any one to see him. He has neither shaved, had his hair cut, washed or cut his nails within the memory of his oldest retainers. Formerly, if he saw any one approaching him, he would make the most terrible noise, but nowadays, unable to give vent to his feelings thus, he claws at the air in front of him and lashes out with his fists, though the intruders may be one hundred yards or more away.

But the most remarkable performance takes effect after breakfast. Day after day, year in and year out, no matter what the weather is like, the unfortunate old man rushes stark naked out of the room, down the corridor, across the terrace of the villa to a chair. It is always the same chair. Once it was removed and the prince fell down in one of his oft-recurring fits. Seated on the chair he dresses himself slowly, being generally presentable by midday. The rest of the day is spent within a circle of four or five square yards. The prince never moves further away than that from the chair. Round and round he walks, sharing his meals with the birds.

He takes great delight in smashing all the crockery each day. At 8 p. m. is time for bed. A servant appears and that is enough. Fighting the imaginary foe, the old man rushes off to his room and locks the door.

SAYS HUSBAND WAS ILL-CLAD

New York School Teacher Sues Rich Envelope Manufacturer for Divorce.

New York.—Mrs. Germaine Lewers, a teacher in public school 33, has brought suit in the supreme court asking for a separation from her husband, John G. Lewers, a wealthy envelope manufacturer on Pearl street, alleging that he does not dress properly or wear clean linen.

The Lewers couple were married by Rev. Dr. Ashley of St. Bartholomew's church on December 1, 1906, and have two children, Helen, five, and Marguerite, three years old. Her marital troubles, the complaint alleges, began in 1908, after Mrs. Lewers had made a visit to Cambridge, Mass. Upon her return to New York her husband, she says, accused her of flirting with an aged bachelor in Cambridge.

Answering his wife's application for alimony, Lewers states that not once in their married life did his wife lay out for him a freshly pressed suit or in any way seek to improve his wearing apparel and general appearance. He further states that his wife has developed a temper which makes their living together impossible. He charges that Mrs. Lewers gets a salary of $60 a month and is well able to provide for herself.

In his affidavit Lewers states that he was married after engaging in business with his wife's mother at 102 West Fifty-sixth street.

He swears that he invested about $1,500 in a millinery enterprise and because of "a mean business deal" he was compelled to give up the venture.

Attached to his affidavit is a five-page letter written by Mrs. Lewers to him, in which she sums up their married life and decides that they are no longer compatible, and states her decision to separate. An application for alimony and counsel's fee had been made to Justice Page.

PAYS WAGES DUE 20 YEARS

Manufacturer in Philadelphia Who Failed in 1893 Settles Old Debt to Workers.

Philadelphia.—J. Morton Brown of this city, former owner of the Woodstock Mills in Norristown, that failed in the panic of 1893, finished paying off his old employes recently, when he sent out check to the amount of $800 to 208 men and women whose addresses he had received as the result of an advertisement.

Mr. Brown went through bankruptcy, but the fact that his mill hands of twenty years ago had been deprived of that portion of the wages which was due them caused him uneasiness. Until this year he had never been able to pay them in full. He is not a rich man, but he has saved until he could get together the money that was due his employees.

College Expels Smokers.

Buckhannon, W. Va.—Two students of the West Virginia Wesleyan college were expelled for smoking cigarettes and the same punishment is to be meted out to others who broke the college rule.

Parrot Arrested in Gotham.

New York.—A parrot was arrested and held in the Tombs here because it was lost and disturbed a neighborhood with its shrieks for its owner.



"Silver Plate that Wears."

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Harriet N. Wyman late of Wilmington in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS Addie E. Carter, the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administratrix is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Jan. 17-24-27

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary E. Call, late of Woburn in said County, deceased, Intestate.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Sylvester Call of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Jan. 17-24-27

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LOST

PIG—A small pig strayed from 41 Everett street. Finder please return to William Brown, 41 Everett street.

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Elena Elwood, otherwise known as Ellen Elwood, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Mary A. Elwood the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the eleventh day of February, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administratrix is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate thirty days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this seventh day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

jan10-17-24 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

NOTICE.

LOST—Savings Bank Book.

To the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, Woburn, Mass.

I, Elizabeth A. Rider of Gloucester, in the County of Essex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, hereby give notice that Deposit Book number 31,841 issued to me has been lost or destroyed; and, pursuant to the provisions of Section 40, Chapter 590 of the Acts of 1908 and amendments thereto, I hereby make application to your Corporation for the payment of the amount of the deposit represented by said book.

(Signed) ELIZABETH A. RIDER.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank hereby consents that public notice be given of this application by advertising the same once a week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Treasurer.

Dec. 20, 1912. 3-10-17

IF YOU ARE ILL

from any disorder of the STOMACH, LIVER or KIDNEYS, or if your bowels are inactive at times, or you should suffer from headaches, get a 50 cent bottle of SEVEN BARKS of your druggist. If you are run down and don't feel as young and chipper as you used to, give SEVEN BARKS a fair trial; it will purify your blood, clear your system and brain, and make life worth living. It is absolutely harmless, is highly palatable, and will not disturb the most delicate stomach.

For sale at druggists at 50 cents per bottle. Don't fail to try it. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.



SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

Elma R. Irons, Dressmaker and Waist maker, Fancy needle work, children's clothes. Wilmington, Mass., Box 5.

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 17. Concert and dance by Woburn Medical association in Lyceum hall.

Jan. 17. Invitation dancing party by officers of the Knights of the Sacred Heart in St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 17. Annual dance of Marigold club of Winchester in Waterfield hall.

Jan. 21. Annual banquet of Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., in Odd Fellow's hall for installation of officers.

Jan. 23. Entertainment of C. E. society of First church.

Jan. 23. Whist and dancing party by Court 156, D. of I. in Mechanics hall,

January 23. Armory assembly.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Hope Rebekah Lodges, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 29. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball. Hern's orchestra.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 6. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 23. Armory Assembly.

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PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
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Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg
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Woman's Work.

It takes 20 years for a mother to make a man of her son and 20 minutes for another woman to make a fool of him.—The Tattler.

Rapping on Wood.

It is a common thing to see people rap upon a chair or door after they have made some boastful remark, such as "I am never ill," or "My ventures always turn out well." This was originally done as an appeal to the efficacy of the wood of the true cross, and three raps were always in honor of the Blessed Trinity.

Part of the Dowry.

Housemaid—"And are you going to your young lady's wedding?" Cook—"Rather. Mistress has given me to her as a wedding present."

Oil the Machine.

When the sewing machine is not running well it is frequently because there is a collection of dust in the bearings. When this is the case, the machinery should be moistened with kerosene, then turn the balance wheel backward and forward. After the bearings have become clean oil the machine with regular machine oil.

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JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do than that same? Is that not the dream and test of power—to secure what others may not have, to secure special privileges in this life? And is not the quest of beauty the first business of him who has attained power? Of all these special privileges which had come to John Rawn so swiftly in these late rapid years, none so delicately and warmly filled his heart as that of being able to call Virginia Rawn his own. Why blame him? The sultans of thirty or forty generations have devised nothing better than this test of power.

John Rawn, with all properly aristocratic leanings toward sultanry, lacked certain elements of sultanhood in strength, but had others in weakness. He did not know that in reality he was in the hands of a stronger nature than his own. "She's got him jumping through hoops," was the comment of one young man. "He'll sit up and bark whenever she gives the word!" But Rawn did not know that he was barking and jumping, his tongue hanging out excitedly. In all his mental pictures of himself he fancied himself to be a figure of dignity of strength, indeed of majesty.

CHAPTER XIII.

Four Being No Company.

Happy in his newly-found domestic delights, Mr. Rawn was perhaps more careless than otherwise he would have been regarding business affairs, and that at a time when they needed care. The truth was that matters still lagged at the factory, as Rawn ought to have known. Indeed, he did know but always his curious helplessness in regard to Halsey—who alone knew the last secrets of the most intricate devices of the company's property—continued to oppress him. And always here was his wife to console him and to interest him.

The distance between Graystone Hall and the factory apparently was becoming greater from month to month. Sometimes Halsey came to visit his wife, but these visits of late became fewer and fewer, as that lady became more and more discontented, less and less eager to receive the attentions of him who had so signally failed to place her where Virginia sat in power. This alone left Halsey none too happy himself at the prospect of any of his perfunctory calls; and moreover, he found himself expected now to be more careful in his attire in his conduct about Graystone Hall, where full evening dress tacitly was desired at dinner, and where an aristocratic chill was habitual at any hour; things not customary in Ann Sullivan's household on the factory side of the city. Not that Halsey needed to excite social misgivings. He was a clean-faced, manly chap, lean, sinewy and strong, and might, save for his rather toil-marked hands, have passed for any of the throng of young men who at times came under one pretense or other to visit Mr.—and Mrs.—Rawn.

These, in company with Grace, he one evening found alone, seated on the wide gallery that overlooked the lake front. He did notice then, as he never before strongly had noticed a singular truth—Virginia Rawn's eyes seemed almost reluctant to leave him. He was half her husband's age. Moreover, there was something in the somber glow of his eye, in the occasional look of his face—rapt, absorbed, remote, pondering on things not made patent to all about him—which held for her ever a stronger fascination. She wondered if things were known in his philosophy no longer reckoned in her own; but which once might have been germane to her as well. She often looked at him.

The evening was clear and cool, the lake stirred with no more than a gentle breeze. The silver ladder of the moon's light was flung down across the gently moving waters. The breath of flowers was all about. Calm, ease, assuredness were here. The voice of the hostess was delightfully low and sweet. All things seemed in keeping.

Rawn welcomed his son-in-law with his customary largeness of air. "Come on out, Charles," said he, "join us; the evening is pleasant. Won't you have a cigar?" He fetched with his own hands the box of weeds—"Take several, my boy, take as many as you like. I give two dollars apiece for those by the box at my club, and you can't beat them in the city or anywhere else."

Halsey listened almost absent-mindedly, and Rawn returned to his seat near his wife, a little apart on the gallery. The master of Graystone Hall was intoxicated more than usually this evening with her. She sat now in the dim light, a cool, dainty and beautiful picture, in blue and ivory Duchesse satin and filmy laces, gowned fit for a wedding or a ball, as she always was of an evening at home, with just a gem gleaming here and there in the occasional glimpse of light which broke through the windows at the back of the gallery as their curtains shifted in the breeze. At that moment John Rawn would have been glad to have the entire world share boxes of cigars with him. John Rawn, collector—what man on all the North Shore Drive at that moment could claim such surroundings as these?

"I thank you, Mr. Rawn," said Halsey, taking a single cigar from the box which his host had placed upon the near-by tabouret. "I think I'll be content with one. I mustn't get into bad habits; I'm afraid Jim Sullivan and I can't afford them at two dollars apiece just yet!"

He moved now quietly and dutifully apart toward the end of the gallery where sat a less resplendent figure, that of his wife, Grace. She had not risen to meet him.

"Well," said he, as he sank into a seat beside her.

"Well, then?" she answered, and turned upon him a face dour, inexpressive, pasty, almost frowning.

"Is that all you have to say to me?" he began later, as he sat smoking.

"I haven't had much chance yet," he commented.

"No, I should say not! This is the first time you've been here for four weeks! Have you stopped to think of that? You seem to care little enough how I get on!"

Halsey paused for a moment before replying. "That hardly seems fair to me."

"Why isn't it fair? It's the truth."

"Well, I've been busy all the time, as you know. Besides again, when it comes to that, it doesn't seem to me that you've been altogether anxious to have me come."

"You talk as though you worked day and night and had nothing else to do."

"Well, I suppose I could come over—every night after dinner—wash the soot and the cinders from me, get out my four-hundred-dollar go-cart, and come over here to call on my wife in my thirty-dollar evening togs, couldn't I? She lives in Graystone Hall. Where do I live? What do I get out of life, when it comes to that, Grace? When I do come here, you begin to nag me before I get settled down. I always used to say when I was a young man, that if I ever found myself married to a nagging woman, I'd just quit her!"

"What do you mean by that?" she demanded imperiously.

Again Halsey was deliberate, although he half sighed as he replied: "Pretty much what I say, Mrs. Halsey, since you ask me. The truth is, you quit me when I needed you. I have had worry enough from this business at the factory. I don't particularly care to have all other kinds of worry on top of that. You had all this place to fall back on. Your father's taken care of you. But he hasn't taken care of me very well. The fact is, I've been scapegoat about long enough!"

"You seem to have learned the factory ways of talking!"

"Yes, I don't know but I am rather plain, and common, and vulgar. It's a little different here—even from Kelly Row, let alone our place on the West Side. I fancy you're getting the North Shore accent, along with other things.—It all only means that we're that much further apart, Grace. Did you ever stop to think of that?"

"I've had time to think of plenty of things," she answered bitterly.

"You had plenty of time to think of some of them before you came over here," he rejoined. "You didn't like what your husband could offer you, and you chose something better which your father did offer you. You've quit me, practically. You've not been in our home twice since you came to live here. I've seen that poor baby of ours only once in a while since you left our home for this. You've not been a wife to me. That's the truth about it—I might as well not be married! That comes mighty near being the situation, since you put it up to me to answer."

"Then what do you mean?"

"The courts would make it a case of desertion, if you force me to say that," answered Halsey. "Now, I don't want to live on this way for ever! I'm a young man, and my career's ahead of me! I've got to choose regarding my life before long! And I'm going to choose. I'm not going to let things run on in this way any further."

"That's what my father always said! Your career; your life! Where does your wife come in?"

"You come in precisely where you say you want to come in, Grace. We get what we earn in this world. If you leave me and take up a life which I can't share, if you leave my house and don't care for what I can give you—why there's not much left to talk about as to where you come in. You come in here. I belong over there."

"You're selfish! All men are, I think."

"I'm not going to argue about that in the least, Grace, except to say that it's the Rawn half of you that said that. The Rawn half of you can't see anything but its own part of the world. It wasn't the Rawn half of you that I married. You were different, then. You're not much like your mother, Grace! And I married the part of you that was like your mother. She was a good woman, and a good wife."

"You must not speak of her!"

"Oh, yes, I must, and I shall when I like. It's all in evidence. There's the record." He nodded toward the two dim figures at the other end of the gallery. "She's very beautiful, yes, very beautiful!" His eyes lingered on the figure of Virginia Rawn, faintly outlined, cool in satin and laces.

"She'd like to hear you say that!" sneered the wife.

"I perceive, my dear, that you two love each other very much. But as I was saying, you don't seem to me, Grace, to be much like your own mother—you're more like your stepmother over there, in some ways. Your mother didn't change. She made good—if you'll let me use some more factory slang—on the old ways, on her own old lines. That's what I call class breeding, blood, if you like—just plain North American sincerity and simplicity. She didn't pretend, she didn't try to climb where she knew she couldn't go. That's what I call blood!"

"Thank you! You're sincere also, at least."

He seemed not to hear her. He went on. But you've changed. You dropped me. Your head was turned with all this sort of thing. . . . Since these things are true, are you coming back to me?" He found himself wrenching his eyes away from the cool, dim figure far down the long gallery.

She straightened up suddenly pale. "Back!—to that? To live in that hole—?"

"Yes, just back to that, Grace. It's all I have to offer you. Just that hole."

"I'm not happy here."

"Then why do you stay here? Why don't you come back to me?"

"Because I couldn't be happy over there any more, either! I know it. I admit it. It's got me—I couldn't go back to the old ways, the ways we'd have to live. Why can't you come here—why doesn't Pa give us money enough—"

He turned to her now gravely. "I suppose it's the pace—yes, it's got you, and a lot of others. But I'm not taking that sort of money just yet. And that doesn't answer my question. I've come over to-night to arrive at some understanding about us two. I want to know where I am. There are going to be changes, one way or another."

She turned to him suddenly again. "What's wrong over at that factory, Charley?" she asked. "Why haven't you made good before this? My father has been on the point of tearing up things a dozen times! He's sore at you—awfully sore."



"I haven't Been Bought and Paid For, Myself."

"Yes? How do you know I haven't made good?"

"Then why has Pa talked so?"

"For the very good reason that he doesn't know any better than to talk that way. He hasn't got any more sense. He didn't talk that way to me."

"Then you have got it—you've made the discovery—it'll work?"

"Our machines not only will work, but have been working," said he calmly. "I haven't seen fit to tell your father. I'm going to tell you, however, that all this was my idea from the first. If I haven't been a competent manager, let him get some one more competent. I'll take what I know with me in my own head. I'm saying to you, his daughter, that I worked out this idea, myself, and all he did was to get the money in the first place for it. For that reason I call this discovery mine, to do with as I like. I haven't been bought and paid for, myself. I don't want money when it costs too much. I've just begun to understand things lately."

"Yes, I've worked it out into practical form," he concluded, as she sat silent. "Your father never did and never can. He's got to come to me, to me, right here. Since you drive me to it, I'll just tell you one thing. I've had this whole thing in my own hands for more than eight months! The company doesn't know it, he doesn't know it, no one knows it. I've been just waiting—to see whether I had a wife or not."

"You never told? Then you've been disloyal, you've been a coward! You took his money—"

"All right," said Halsey suddenly, grimly, "that's all I need. I see, now. I know what to do now."

"But you didn't tell father!" she went on fiercely. "And we all knew how much has been depending on that factory. Weren't we all in that—didn't we all help, from the very first? Didn't I?"

"Yes, you did, you and your mother," said Halsey. "You've had or will have all you earned. She got divorced from her husband, you may get divorced from me! It's a fine world, isn't it? We've all been chasing for more money. Well, here we are! There's a couple over there, here's another one here. Fine, isn't it?"

"But Charles!" She moved toward him and laid a hand on his arm. "You don't stop to reflect on what you are saying! If you have that secret in your hands, why, don't you see—don't you see—"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, even Pa will have to come to you! You won't be poor then."

"I should say he would have to come to me!" said Charles Halsey slowly. "Yes, I dare say. I dare say, also, I could make a lot of money whether he did or didn't."

"Listen, Charley. He's got everything, and he wants everything. He's my father, but he doesn't care. He—he sold me out. What do we owe to him and her? What did he do to my mother? I tell you, he thinks of no one but himself. Yet you and I—we who found that idea and worked it out, who have it in our own hands now, as you say—you and I have got the whip in our own hands now, it seems to me."

"You talk excellent business sense, Mrs. Halsey. I compliment you. It seems that you begin to discover something in your husband and his possibilities. It's a trifle late, but you delight me!"

"Well, I didn't know, you see," she murmured, pawing at him vaguely, in a fitful and inefficient essay at some coquettish art, grotesque in these conditions.

She was a woman of small feminine charm at best. She sat there now, angular, stiff, unbeautiful, the sort of woman no clothes can make well dressed. Already she had disclosed somewhat of her soul. What appeal, then, physical, emotional, moral, could she make to him—a student, a visionary, an idealist—at such a moment? And did there not remain that same cool, distant figure from whom he had so constantly to wrench his eyes—and his heart? Yes; and his heart! Halsey's face was dull red. He was unhappy. The world seemed to him only a hideous nightmare, full of disappointments, injustices, of wrongs that cried aloud for righting. Ah, the comparison now was here, fair and full and unavoidable!

"No, you didn't know," said he slowly. "A lot of people don't. Now let me tell you a few things more. You didn't know that something like a year ago your father told me that he'd make me a present of fifty thousand dollars the day I could run a car from the factory to this place on a charge taken from our own overhead receiver-motors."

"A start for a million dollars!" she murmured. "You get that—when you succeed?"

"Yes, that is to say, I could have had that any day in the week these past eight months—if he really has got that much left where he can realize on it. He's pretty well spread out."

"Then you have had it—what have you done with the money?"

"I presume I look as though I'd spent or could spend a mere fifty thousand dollars or so, don't I?" was his quiet answer. "No, I didn't have it, and I haven't got it. I'll say this much to you, however, that I ran my little old car here to-night on a charge taken out of one of the overhead receiver-motors of the International Power company—a motor completed on my own ideas, and by my own hands. It's mine, I tell you—mine."

"Charley!" she caught him by the wrists, with both hands, eagerly. "You can give me the things I've got used to having! I'll go back—oh! I'll go back—we'll go on together! I hate her so—you don't know!"

"That's nice of you, Grace; but you've guessed wrong. I've not got that fifty thousand yet."

"But you can have."

(To be Continued.)

JOINT INSTALLATION OF POST AND CORPS

Officers of Post 161 G. A. R. and of W. R. C. 161 Installed With Impressive Service

Post and auxiliary welded closer the bonds of unity last evening when the officers of Post 161, G. A. R. and of its auxiliary W. R. C. 161 were jointly installed in the post hall. Members of these allied organizations, and those of Post 33 and W. R. C 84, the C. B. Winn Camp S. of V. and its auxiliary who were present as guests of honor served to fill every inch of room not actually necessary for the exemplificaiion of floor work.

The evening's exercises began promptly with the installation of the officers of the post. The work was performed by Comrade Israel DeWolf of Post 139 Somerville assisted by John L. Parker of Lynn, Past Department Commander, acting as Officer of the day.

The officers installed were: E. F. Wyer Com., B. F. Smith, S. V. C., Frank A. Winn, J. V. C.; J. F. Leslie, adjutant: A. B. Wyman, quartermaster: Fort Staples, chaplain; Daniel Waters, surgeon; Henry C. Hall, officer of the day; S. K. Remington, officer of the guard; Milton Moore, patriotic instructor; Samuel Leeds, sergeant major; Edward Hoskins, quartermaster sergeant.

Mrs. Lue Stuart Wadsworth installed the officers of the Corps. Mrs. Wadsworth gave a splendid exhibition of exemplification work. She was master of her subject, had the ritual of installation committed to memory, and rendered it with intelligent emphasis in a most impressive manner. Her suite also gave a fine exhibition of team work, and the service from first to last moved without a hitch. Her assistants were: Mrs. Hattie Gott of Cambridge, conductor; Miss Ella Turner of Cambridge, chaplain; Miss Marie B. Shepard of Jamaica Plain, Miss Annie Leighton of Worcester, Mrs. Rena Frederick of East Boston and Mrs. Mary E. Waite of Cambridge, color bearers.

Officers installed comprised: Mrs. Abbie N. French, pres.; Mrs. Susan G. French, S. P. P.; Mrs. Seretha A. Jones, J. V. P.; Mrs. Helen E. Patten, treas. Mrs. Althea Eaton, chaplain; Mrs. Adeline N. Jones, conductor; Mrs. Ida M. Reed, guard; Mrs. Lillie M. Trull, sec.; Mrs. Lillie G. Marden, assistant conductor; Mrs. Mary E. Chase, assistant guard; Mrs. J. Louise DeLoriea, Mrs. Harriet S. Patten, Miss Grace M. Leslie, Mrs. S. Jennie Perham, color bearers; Mrs. Annie G. Mott, patriotic instructor; Mrs. Clara S. Sanborn, press correspondent; Miss Lucia K. Patten, musician.

On behalf of the Corps Mrs French the president, presented Mrs. Wadsworth and Mrs. Gott tokens of remembrance, both recipients responding fittingly. Also in behalf of the Corps the president gave to the Post, through its commander, a purse of money, Commander Wyer returning thanks for the gift. Then followed a short season of speechmaking, Comrade DeWolt, Comrade J. L. Parker Commander Joseph E. Carr of Post 33, and B. F. Smith S. V. C. of Post 161 participating. A collation was served.

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HIGH ROLLERS AND CUBS WINNERS

Defeated Red Sox and Tigers in Bowling League Last Evening

The Cubs took four points from the Red Sox in the K. of C. league on the Knight alleys last evening, having no difficulty in winning, except on the second string, when they led by 3 pins.

The High Rollers-Tigers match was one of the most interesting since the commencement of the league, the High Rollers winning 3 out of 4. They captured the first string by 10 pins, had a margin of 2 on the second, and lost the third by 10. This gave them 2 out of 4 strings, and the point for team total by 2 pins.

In the games between the Cubs and Red Sox, Henry Looney, anchor man for the Cubs, was high, having a single string of 113, and a total of 312. In the other match J. Tobin of the Tigers carried off the honors, with a single of 116, and a total of 286. The scores:

CUBS

McDermott	84	75	75	234
J. Harkins	87	86	74	247
C. Meehan	72	75	94	241
McCarthy	84	80	71	235
Looney	113	89	110	312
	440	405	424	1269

RED SOX

Gallagher	74	87	81	242
J. Doherty	73	75	73	221
McGovern	78	69	75	222
McPartlin	90	83	71	244
Lyons	81	88	80	249
	396	402	380	1178

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HIGH ROLLERS

J. Kennedy	94	81	80	255
F. McDonald	86	74	84	244
Jas. Kennedy	80	96	80	256
E. Doherty	86	80	95	261
Govman	99	74	79	252
	445	405	418	1268

TIGERS

T. Dorrington	79	83	102	264
L. Dorrington	84	73	78	235
M. Shea	78	85	85	248
J. Tobin	116	88	82	286
F. Desmond	78	74	81	233
	435	403	428	1266

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MONTVALE

The annual concert and ball of Division 18, A. O. H. will be held in Ashford Hall Wednesday evening, January 22 with a concert from 8 to 9 and dancing from 9 to 1. The Stoneham Degree Team is expected to be present and give an exhibition of the floor work and the committee on entertainment is arranging for an excellent program. McCall's orchestra will furnish music and there will be cars to surrounding towns after the dance.

* * * * *

Tulips are reported in full bloom and the farmers are at work in the fields which is something unusual for this season of the year.

* * * * *

Mrs. Downs of 123 Washington street is about again after her recent illness.

* * * * *

The officers elect of Auxiliary 40 A. O. H. will be installed Wednesday evening, Jan. 29.

* * * * *

The Social Workers of the Montvale Congregational church are planning for a supper and entertainment to be given Tuesday evening, February 4.

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At the regular monthly meeting of Bunker Hill Chapter, D. A. R., held in Somerville yesterday afternoon, Miss Clara E. Carter read an interesting original paper entitled "Cupid in the Revolution."

LOCAL TEAMS THE WINNERS

In Basket Ball Games At The M. E. Gym Last Evening

The crack Wakefield Y. M. C. A. team met its first defeat of the season at the hands of the speedy M. E. Gym basketball team at the M. E. Gym last evening by a score of 36 to 20.

The local boys put up a fast game and walked away with the visitors. The Wakefield team, after having been hopelessly outclassed in the first half, came back strong in the second half and succeeded in scoring seven baskets.

The work of "Jimmie" Long, the crack right forward of the local team, was the shining feature of the game, scoring eight baskets and playing the classiest basketball of the season at the local gym. He made a number of beautiful shots and the Wakefield boys were unable to stop him. "Billie" Long at center and "Gus" Everberg at left forward both played excellent basketball, each caging four baskets. "Cubie" Nichols and "Slippery" Anderson also put up a strong defensive game.

The M. E. Gym second team defeated a team from Winchester to the tune of 16 to 11. Dean put up a strong game for the local boys. The lineup:

M. E. Gym	Wakefield Y. M. C. A.
Everberg lf	lf Horrigan
J. Long rf	rf Dulong
W. Long c	c Wrenn
Anderson lg	lg Fowler
Nichols rg	rg Mortimer

Score, Woburn 36; Wakefield 20. Goals from the floor, J. Long 8; W. Long 4; Everberg 4; Anderson 1; Horrigan 6; Wrenn 4. Goals from fouls. Anderson 2. Referee, Gillow; Scorer, Foster; Timer, Johnson; Attendance, 300.

M. E. Gym 2nd	Winchester
Wilcox cf	lf Proctor
Dean rf	rf Rouse
Given c	c Dover
Cobb lg	lg Johnson, Flinn
Anderson rg	rg Chapin

Score, Woburn 16; Winchester 11. Goals from the floor, Dean 5; Wilcox, Given, Cobb, Proctor 2, Rouse, Daver, Flinn. Goals from fouls, Flinn. Referee, Gillow; Scorer, Foster; Timer, Johnson; Attendance 300.

WINS AUTOMOBILE

George H. Taylor of 23 Pleasant street, is the proud possessor of an automobile that attests his industry and proficiency as a salesman.

Mr. Taylor has been for years employed as a salesman for E. P. Sanderson & Co., Boston, a firm engaged in the iron business, heavy hardware, bolts nuts, washers, etc.

The firm recently established a competition among its travelling men, and offered an automobile as a prize.

Mr. Taylor was high man and as a result annexed the prize.

WOBURN PERSONALS

Deacon Ward W. Hart is confined to his home with a severe attack of the grippe.

* * * * *

Mr. P. E. Bancroft who fell on the ice Wednesday and broke the thigh bone of his right leg was this morning resting as comfortably as could be expected, although suffering much pain, from the fracture. The broken leg was yesterday set in place by Dr. Caulfield, the attending physician.

* * * * *

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Towanda club will be held at the club house Wednesday, Feb. 26.

* * * * *

The timber on the land which includes Hiawatha grove is being cut for lumber.

UNITED EVEN IN DEATH

Solemn High Mass of Requiem for Mrs. McCormick and Miss McGah, Sisters, Held Today

An impressive and touching funeral service was held this morning in St. Patrick's church, Stoneham, the occasion being a solemn high mass of requiem for the two sisters, Mrs. Martin McCormick of Stoneham and Miss Julia A. McGah of Woburn, whose deaths occurred within 12 hours of each other, on last Tuesday, under specially sad circumstances.

The officers of the mass were: Rev. William J. Millerick of Stoneham, celebraut, Rev. John H. Harrigan of Stoneham, deacon, and Rev. Francis G. Russell of Woburn sub deacon.

The funeral procession, headed by the two hearses, after the mass, proceeded first to St. Patrick's cemetery in Stoneham, where the body of Mrs. McCormick was consigned to its last resting place.

From there the line of mourning friends went to Calvary cemetery, Woburn, where the body of Miss McGah was laid beside that of her sister, Mrs. Patrick Donahue. The pall bearers comprised four sons of Mrs. McCormick, and two nephews of the two sisters.

Mrs. McCormick it will be remenbered, died at 4.30 a. m., Jan. 14 at the Winchester hospital, where she had been taken for an operation made necessary by a fall sustained by her on the icy street Death resulted directly from pneumonia, which developed shortly after she was taken to the hospital.

Miss McGah who lived with her sister Miss Margaret McGah, at the corner of Main and Ash streets was called to Stoneham by the death of her sister, and from there went to Boston and selected a casket for Mrs. McCormick. At 4.30 p. m. while calling upon a friend, she was suddenly prostrated by an attack of heart failure, and died almost immediately.

The sudden death of the sisters happening within so short a time, is the cause of widespread sorrow in the two communities where they were well known and esteemed.

ENTERTAINED SOCIAL WORKERS

Mrs. Charles S. Dean Hostess at Chafing Dish Supper

Mrs. Charles S. Dean entertained the Social Workers of the First Congregational church at her home 45 Wyman street last evening. A chafing dish supper was served and this was succeeded by an informal entertainment of games and music.

Guests comprised—Mrs. William H. Greydon, Misses Marguerite and Jeannette Smith, Elma Larsen, Eva, Isabel and Martha Ray, Bertha Dean, Edith Gott, Dora Richardson and Agnes Dunsmore.

X-RAY FUND CONCERT

A concert in aid of the Choate Memorial hospital X-Ray fund will be given in Lyceum hall this evening at 8. Entertainers will be the Massachusetts Institute Technology orchestra and glee club.

Dancing will follow from 10 to 12, with Hern's orchestra furnishing the inspiration. The entertainment will be given under the direction of the Woburn Medial association.

Quite a building boom is in prospect at the West side the coming spring.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

NO PLACE FOR POOR

Mining at Dawson Available Only to Men With Big Capital.

Pioneer Says There Are Sections of the Yukon That Have Not Yet Been Scratched by Prospectors.

New York.—Henry Pinkiert, who used to be a merchant in San Francisco and went to the Klondike in 1897, and has been in business in or around Dawson City ever since, arrived recently at the Breslin. He says there are no mining opportunities in the immediate neighborhood of Dawson, except for men and companies with big capital.

"Dawson is not growing," said Mr. Pinkiert. "In the early days there were all kinds of mining right there on the ground for the individual, but now, for a radius of about 50 miles around the town, the territory is so worked out that only big corporations can make money working it, and these have taken up a great deal of the land. The biggest operations in the neighborhood are being carried on by a South African company, which owns or practically controls all the claims within that 50-mile radius that the Guggenheims do not control.

"In the days of the gold rush a man would stake his claim, which would run 500 feet. The moment he got that worked down to low grade he was up against a proposition that required dredges and hydraulic machinery to work on a profitable basis. The majority of small claimholders sold out, and some gave options. A few are still holding out for their prices. The government gives a man the right to hold his claim so long as $200 worth of work is done on it in a year.

"But the situation at Dawson does not end the Klondike for the prospector by any means. I should say that part of Yukon territory is still in its infancy as a gold producer, in spite of the millions that have been taken out. The great difficulty has been getting into the interior. Small boats go up the streams now for hundreds of miles, but still there are regions practically unprospected. In the past few years the Canadian government has helped transportation by subsidizing these craft, and this makes it possible for miners to carry up their grub in the fall and continue their work in the winter. In my opinion, one of these days we shall hear of discoveries up there that will make the Klondike finds seem insignificant. From Dawson to White Horse it is 410 miles and there are numerous regions on both sides of the way that never have been prospected.

"We lost a lot of prospectors eight or nine years ago. They went over the border into Alaska, where they seem to have done well. These included some of the best of our prospectors. Still about 250 men are working on Scrogg's creek this winter. They take out the frozen soil by thawing with steam and using pickaxes, pile it up and then put it in the sluice boxes for washing in summer.

"Dredges are now working longer in the neighborhood of Dawson than used to be possible. Of course, you cannot work a dredge in winter unless you boil the water about it to keep it from freezing. The dredge has to be turned around in order to be used. Before they got to doing this a dredge could not start to work until June 15, and it had to shut down in September. Now it can begin work May 1 and continue until the end of the year.

"Commercially, there is nothing doing in Dawson. Still, the business people there are in fine condition.

"The dance hall element and all the undesirable part of the former population of Dawson have been weeded out," added Mr. Pinkiert, "and today the town is as clean as any in the world."

PARROT FAILS AS WATCHDOG

Polly Couldn't Call "Burglars! Burglars!" and Now Lies Dead at Allentown, Pa.

Allentown, Pa.—Burglars entered the home of Thomas Stern, and before attempting to rob the house took the precaution to strangle the family parrot, which the Sterns had installed as a watchdog, believing the bird to be better than any canine as a guardian of the family at night. The Sterns, however, neglected to teach Polly to squeak "Burglars! Burglars!"

In the night members of the Stern family heard Polly yell "Maggie, Maggie," and then all was quiet. They thought Polly was dreaming and paid no attention to the calls.

In the morning Polly was found dead in the yard. The burglars had taken the family jewelry at their leisure.

PROVIDES FOR HIS SHAFT

Will of George H. Valentine, Manufacturer of Cigars, Filed at Reading.

Reading, Pa.—The will of the late George H. Valentine, who operated cigar factories in Philadelphia, Womelsdorf and elsewhere, was filed for probate in court here. The entire estate of about $200,000 goes to the son, H. Leroy Valentine, with the exception of $1,000, which is to be invested for the use of the Womelsdorf Cemetery Company, and to keep the decedent's monument in repair. The son is named as executor

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PAST HIGH PRIESTS CHOOSE OFFICERS

Meeting and Banquet in the American House Last Evening

The annual meeting, election of officers and banquet of the Past High Priests' Association, of the Eighth Capitular District, was held last evening in the American House, Boston. About 50 members attended, and Excellent Companion Frederic A. Fliut of Woburn, the retiring president, presided.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Excellent Companion Elisha B. Sears, Waverly Chapter, Melrose, president; Excellent Companion Joseph H. Murphy, Somerville Chapter, first vice president; Excellent Companion George E. Archbald, Mystic Chapter, Medford, second vice president; Excellent Companion Alvin F. Pease, Tabernacle Chapter, Malden, treasurer; Excellent Companion William J. Stewart, Monotomy Chapter, Arlington, secretary.

At 7 o'clock the members sat down to a bountiful banquet. The table was beautifully decorated. In the center, made from cut ferns and pinks were shown the initials of the association, "P. H. P. A."

The usual after dinner speeches, sparkling with wit and good fellowship, followed the banquet, and after a musical hour spent informally in entertainment, and in renewing old acquaintances, the members departed for their homes.

Those present representing Woburn Royal Arch Chapter were:—Frederic A. Flint, John M. Wallace of Woburn; Dr. Benjamin Lewis, William L. Thompson and Benjamin T. Morgan of Winchester, and Arthur G. Dominey of West Medford.

GAVEL FOR TOWANDA CLUB

A Relic of By-gone Ages, the Cift of C. E. Littlefield

The gavel which Mr. Clarence E. Littlefield, when on his recent visit to his old home here, gave to the Towanda club, was this week formally presented to the directors of the club by Secretary John C. Andrews, whose custody it had been placed by the donor.

The gavel is made from antique ivory, highly polished and carved, and is the handiwork of Alaskan Esquimaux. It is a work of art and an interesting relic of some prehistoric mammoth now extinct that once inhabited the frozen North.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

LINCOLN DAY AT WOMAN'S CLUB

Realistic Impersonation of the Great President Thrills Audience

Lyceum Hall was filled at the meeting of the Woman's Club yesterday afternoon when Benjamin Chapin, author and actor, presented a monologue interpretation of his four act drama, "Lincoln." Among the guests present were members of Posts 161 and 33 and the Senior class of the High school.

First on the program was a song by Mrs. Alice Locke Dow, "The Nightingale Song," and after the business of the afternoon had been concluded Mrs. Dow sang two more numbers, "Come to me, Sweetheart" and a "Slumber Song." Mrs. Dow hasa sweet voice and rendered her selections charmingly.

From the moment of Chapin's dramatic entrance until the last word was uttered he held the interest of the audience, moving them from smiles to tears with his quaint humor and pathos. He began with Lincoln's farewell speech as he went from his home to Washington to take up burdens of care and sorrow such as few men are called upon to endure. In the home scene Mr. Chapin brings out vividly the different phases of Lincoln's character, his humor and delight in a good story, his great love for his sons, his kind-heartedness and sublimity of thought and action. Mr. Chapin's make-up was as realistic as to be almost startling. The reading of the letter from his law partner in Springfield, the pardoning of the young spy and the receiving of the news that Sumter had fallen were wonderful bits of acting and received frequent bursts of applause, Mr. Chapin gave a great picture of a unique character and an impersonation which was both instructive and interesting.

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CONVENTION OPENS THIS EVENING

The Sunday Schools of the Swedish Evangelical churches of Massachusetts will open their annual convention at the Swedish Evangelical church in this city this evening. There will be three meetings held tomorrow, one at 10.30 a. m., another at 3.00 p. m. and the last one at 7.00 p. m. There will be special music at each of the meetings.

Miss Grace Marion Bryant

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OFFICERS' PARTY WAS A WINNER

Staff and Line of the Knights of the Sacred Heart Score Success

The officers' party in St. Charles school hall last evening, attended by the staff and line of the Knights of the Sacred Heart, was a picturesque and social success. The forty couples, who danced the hours away until the midnight chimes, presented a scene of unadulterated enjoyment. The full dress uniforms of the cadets, the pretty costumes of their young women friends, the inspiring music of the battalion orchestra led by John Joyce, the floral decorations of the ballroom, the approving smile of the father of the organization, Rev. James J. Keegan, and the proud bearing of the commandant Leiut. Daniel J. Canty, made up a picture at once unique and distinctive.

The matrons were: Mrs. D. J. Canty, and the Misses Annie and Mary Keegan, sisters of the pastor of St. Charles church. Little Misses Mary and Anastasia Quinn and Master Paul Canty distributed the programs. The festivities were opened with an orchestral concert, but once the dance music started nothing but the temporary call to ice cream and cake could restrain the feet of the young people.

The opening number of the dance was the grand march, which was arranged and directed by Lieut. D. J. Canty. It was led by Adjt. John E. Fox and Elizabeth Fox. It was a finely executed military movement. Members of the battalion entitled to participation in the function were:

Commander and staff: Commander, Lieut. Daniel J. Canty; Adjutant, John E. Fox; Quartermaster, John P. Doherty; Color Sergeant, James A. McLaughlin; Quartermaster Sgt., George Finn; Drum Major, Jeremiah Donovan.

Drum Corps, 1st. Lieut. Albert Ring, 2nd Lieut. John Joyce, Sergeant Thomas Carney, Corporal Leo McKinnon, Corporal Thomas Feeney, Jr., Corporal John Murray.

Orchestra: John Joyce, Leader; Albert Roulo, John Martin, William Rooney, Fred O'Donnell, Thomas Feeney, Jr.

Company A: Captain Leon Fay, 1st Lieut. Joseph Saffino, 2nd Lieut. Harold Tracey, Sergeant Martin Reiley, Corporal Edward Grimes, Corporal Leo McDermott, Corporal Gerald Moreland.

Company B: Captain Charles Lyons, 1st. Lieut. Albert Roulo, 2nd Lieut. Peter McLaughlin, Corporal Edward Kirk, Corporal John Flaherty, Corporal Daniel Beatty, Corporal Thomas McDonough.

Company C: Captain Walter Burke, Lieut. James Hartnett, Sergeant John Fitzgerald, Sergeant Edward Begley, Corporal John Hyde, Corporal Hubert Tracy, Corporal Leo McGowan.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST

Mrs. Thomas Barry.
Miss Elsie Broadbent, Burlington, Mass.
Mrs. S. Callahan, 20 Beacon St.
Michal Gryla
Mr. O. C. Keirstead, Burlington, Mass.
Mr. William McArdel, 65 Prospect street.
Miss Mary Mogan.
Miss Marie Olson.
Mr. Victor Ohlsson, 8 Greenwood avenue.
Edwin F. Wyer, Postmaster.
Woburn, Mass., Jan. 17, 1913.

Read the JOURNAL.

SUNDAY SERVICES

FIRST CHURCH

10.30 a. m. morning service. Sermon by Rev. James L. Fowle: Subject: "The Outlook in the Turkish Empire."

12 00 m. Sunday School and Men's Bible class.

6.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor Service.

7.00 p. m. People's Service with address by the pastor "Why Smith should attend church."

TRINITY CHURCH

8.00 a. m. Holy Communion.

10.30 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon.

12.00 m. Sunday School and Bible Class.

7.00 p. m. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

MONTVALE CONG. CHURCH

Services at the Montvale Congregational church tomorrow will be as follows: 10.45 a. m., sermon by the pastor. Text: "Upon This Rock I Will Build My Church;" 12 m., Sunday school; 7 p. m., evening service with sermon.

UNITARIAN CHURCH

"How to Make Life Beautiful" will be the subject of the pastor's theme at the morning service at 10.30. Sunday school at 12 m.

BAPTIST CHURCH

At the morning service Rev. Henry B. Williams, D. D., will speak on "The Planitary Passion of Jesus."

At the evening service at 7 o'clock, his theme will be "The New Birth."

There will be baptism at the evening service.

NORTH CONGREGATIONAL

10.30 a. m., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Jonah's Effective Preaching.

12.00 m. Sunday School.

5.45 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting.

7.00 p. m. Song service led by Harold Child. Short sermon.

METHODIST CHURCH

At 10.30, Sunday morning Rev. F. M. Estes will preach on "Knowing Christ after the Flesh vs Knowing Him after the Spirit."

At 7 in the evening he will give the sermon to young men which was announced for last Sunday night, "Absalom a Beacon of Warning to the Young Men of Today."

The Epworth League service at 6 o'clock will be conducted by Miss Louise Turner. Subject: The Social Goal "On Earth as it is in Heaven."

Bible School at 12 o'clock.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST

At the morning service tomorrow at 10.30 a. m. the subject will be "Life."

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We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

STONEHAM FORESTERS SEVENTH ANNUAL

Concert and Ball of St. Isadore Court, M. C. O. F. a Success

The 7th annnal concert and ball of St Isadore Court, 214, M. C. O. F. of Stoneham was held in Armory hall last evening, and attracted 300 couples. The entertainment comprised an enjoyable concert by the Merrimac choir of Haverhill, fancy dances by Misses Doris Edgar, Ada Mears and Helen Kelley and a splendid exhibition of floor work by the Merrimac degree staff of Haverhill.

The reception committee comprised: Mrs. Rose Finnegan, Mrs. Michael Sheedy, Mrs. M. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Wm McLaughlin, Miss Nellie Donahy, Messrs Michael Canning, James Keating, John Metevear and Martin McDonough.

The party was a merry one and danced from 10 to 1. Mrs. Katherine Mc Donald was floor director, Mies Carrie Danahy, assistant. Misses Annabelle Foley, Nellie Connolly, Grace Doherty, Sadie and Annie Smith, Allie Hart, Mary Hurld, Annie Donahy, Annie Kennedy and Minnie Sullivan, Messrs William and Humphrey Morris, Michael Sheedy, Daniel and John Hurld, William Haggerty, John Dolan and John Kelley. T. R. McNelly was floor marshal.

Guests of honor were Rev. Wm. J. Millerick and his assistant, Rev. John H. Harrigan of St. Patrick's church, and Deputy High Chief Ranger and Mrs. John J. Crockwell of Iona Court, Medford.

—o-o-o—

MAYOR HENCHEY AT MAYOR'S CLUB

Woburn was represented at the meeting of the Mayors' Club of Massachusetts, held at one o'clock this afternoon in Young's Hotel, Boston, by a quartette of chief executives, past and present.

The occasion marked the entre of Mayor William H. Henchey as a new member of the organizat ion.

Ex-Mayor Wiiliam F. Davis who has been a member of the club for the past ten years, and is today completing his year as president, presided. The other half of the quartette comprised Ex-Mayors Blodgett and Linscott. After dinder the annual election of officers was held.

READING RIPPLES

Reading high school graduates and pupils won three basket ball victories in the high school gymnasium last evening.

Reading H. S. 1st team defeated Winchester H. S. 1st team 23 to 20. Reading H. S. 2nd team defeated Winchester H. S. 2nd team 41½ to 9, and Reading Alumni, last year's stars, defeated Everett Independents 34 to 16.

PAINTING

IN

Oil and Water Colors

Three hour lesson given by

Henry Lincoln Clapp

Monday, Wednesday and Friday p.m

1.30 to 4.30

Room 9, Mechanics Building

415 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

Exhibition of Sketches Tuesday and Thursday p. m.

Circular with other information sent on application

Address 758 Main Street,

Or Telephone 96 W.

BOYS CHARGED WITH STEALING LEAD

Daniel Williamson Complainant—Cases on Probation

Four Woburn youths, ages ranging from 12 to 15, were given a hearing by Judge Johnson this morning, on a complaint brought by Daniel Williamson, the mason and plasterer, alleging larceny of lead from his workshop on Walnut street on last Tuesday. The defendants were, Frank Irving 12 years, Charles McMurray, 14 years, Walter Gillis, 14 years, and Joseph Rezette, 12 years.

Because of their age the boys were arraigned on the usual juvenile charge of being delinquents.

Mr. Williamson claims to have caught the boys stealing from his shop on Tuesday, and he said that he had reason to believe that other thefts had occurred at intervals in the past, although he could not connect the defendants with any offence other than the one on which the complaint was based.

Judge Johnson continued three of the cases on probation, those of Irving and McMurray to March 1st, and Rezette was given until February 1st.

There was no evidence against young Gillis, and the court found him not delinquent, and dismissed the complaint.

—o-o-o—

Lieut. Daniel J. Canty has been detailed by the Commandant of the State Service school to instruct every militia command in the state in the duties of the trumpeter.

MED. DOCS. IN DRESS SUITS

Conduct Successful Party in Aid of X-Ray Fund

The medical colony was in evidence last evening in Lyceum hall, and properly too, for the occasion was a dancing party held under the direction of the Woburn Medical association for the benefit of the X-ray fund of the Choate Memorial hospital.

Two hundred couples responded to the appeal, and were given an evening of enjoyment as a receipt in full. The pleasant gathering was in charge of three members of the local colony of practitioners: Dr. Frederick O. West, Dr. C. Guy Lane and Dr. Charles T. O'Brien.

The introductory feature was a concert of musical excellence given by the orchestra and quartette of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In addition there were two violin solos by G. A. G. Ekman with Miss Helen Deland accompanying, and readings by E. G. Mann. General dancing followed, and it requires no X-ray to see that the venture was a success both socially and financially.

—o-o-o—

In the Towanda home bowling tournament this evening team 1 will roll team 5.

* * * * *

The Towanda club will meet the Kernwood club in the Mystic Valley league next Monday evening.

OPEN MEETING

WOBURN LODGE, 1214, L. O. O. M.

LOYAL ORDER OF MOOSE.

Sunday Evening, January 19, 1913.

SPEAKERS:

Hon. James D. Reilly, member of R. I. Legislature.

Arthur W. Hayden, Nat. Director.

W. J. Reid, Sec. Nat. Director.

J. H. McCarthy of Providence.

The Public cordially invited to attend.

W H. DORIS, Dept. Nat. Director.

YOU KNOW US

ou know we wou ld not—that we could not afford to go back on our word. Nor can you afford to ignore our Money—back—it—not—satisfied—plan.

When you ask us for some cough prepartion, of course we give you that which we think best for you, and if after taking it on ou recommendation you find it does not do the work satisfactorily we w refund your money.

COLD AND GRIPPE TABLETS 25c BOX

For grippe colds especially where there are aches and pains with head ache also.

WHITE TAR SYRUP 25c and 50c BOTTLE

This syrup prepared by us especially for colds receutly contracted where there is much coughing.

MALTOL 50c BOTTLE

For coughs of long stading, particularly where there is any loss of flesh. In fact this is the best general winter body builder we know of.

Bear in mind, we heartily indorse these three prerarations, but we have dozens of other cough medicines which are highly advertised for coughs and colds.

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

417 MAIN STREET,

WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

Woburn First Church

7 O'CLOCK 7 O'CLOCK

PEOPLES SERVICE

Sunday Evening, Jan. 19

CHURCH AUDITORIUM

7 O'CLOCK 7 O'CLOCK

WHY SMITH OUGHT TO GO TO CHURCH

ADDRESS BY DR. NORTON

Percy O. Acaster Will Sing

CHORUS COME

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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A. B. GRIMES, Managing Editor.

Application made for entry as Second Class matter.

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SATURDAY, JAN. 18, 1913.

JOSEPH WALKER, PROGRESSIVE

The rapid changes and re-alignments in the political field within the last two or three years, and especially within the last six months, have been disconcerting. Some have been so sudden as to cause a shock, while others appear to be more deliberate and the results of a sort of evolution.

The Hon. Joseph Walker has for many years been a prominent figure in the politics of Massachusetts and has proclaimed himself and been judged to be until lately a staunch Republican, with his eyes, however, always turned toward the morning. He has commanded and deserved the high regard of his political associates, as well as of the opposition, as a fine type of a high-minded, capable public servant. This estimate is probably not materially changed by his recent utterances, but the somewhat violent shifts of attitude which have characterized him lately have surprised his friends and we think must surprise himself.

Mr. Walker has entertained an entirely worthy ambition to be the Governor of Massachusetts, but has met with disappointment in seeking the position. In 1911, when he probably could have been elected, if nominated, he failed to get the nomination and in 1912 he secured the nomination when, in view of the division in the Republican party, it was impossible for him to be elected. Since his defeat last November it seems that he has lost his poise and his perspective has became deranged and as a result he now has read himself out of the Republican party, as he says, in spite of himself and "with deep feelings of regret," and because "I feel that there is no longer any place for me in the Republican party."

Many admirers of Mr. Walker will as much regret his action as he seems to regret it himself. It is to be deplored that the vicissitudes of politics and the combinations of circumstances have had such an effect on him. Mr. Walker refused to join the Progressive movement last summer, easily secured the Republican nomination for governor and made a vigorous campaign both against the Democratic and the Progressive candidates. It cannot be doubted that, if he had been chosen governor, he would have seen his way clear to remain a Republican.

The last event which seems to have propelled him into the progressive ranks was the election of Congressman Weeks as senator. It is difficult to see why Mr. Walker takes this event so much to heart, for on November 11, 1912, immediately after the state election, he wrote Mr. Weeks, congratulating him on his re-election to Congress and saying, "I feel that you deserved it." Mr. Walker lives in Mr. Weeks' district and undoubtedly voted for him. The question arises why, since he thought last November that Mr. Weeks deserved to go back to Congress, he should now think his choice as senator is so discreditable as to justify and require a desertion of the party on the part of Mr. Walker. He apparently considered himself a Republican as late as January 10 when he urged the Republican Legislature to elect Mr. McCall senator and yet five days later he "renounces allegiance" to the Republican party.

Another curious development in Mr. Walker's case is that hitherto he has been invariably lauding President Taft and his policies and has particularly opposed the "Initiative and Referendum" advocated by the Progressive party in the last campaign. He then informed the labor organizations who asked his attitude on these questions that he could not pledge himself in their favor since he did not believe in the ideas and that he preferred to be defeated rather than to endorse what he did not approve but in his statement of January 15 he declares himself in favor of the Initiative and Referendum.

We are sorry Mr. Walker takes so jaundiced a view of political events and the Repuclican party. We think he has made a mistake and that he will sometime find this out himself.

We still regard Mr. Walker as a fine type of public man and public servant, but we do not think there was occasion for him to give such a wrench to his own feelings as he must have experienced in renouncing his party at this juncture. Everybody is "progressive" in these days, but progressiveness, tempered and controlled by well-considered judgment, is the kind that is going to ultimately command popular support rather than the type which embraces all the vagaries of the radical and to the standard of which are attracted the restless, the impractical and the disappointed.

———o-o-o———

Tremont Theatre

"Milestones," the beautiful drama now running at the Tremont Theatre has more than repeated here the success achieved in London and New York. The production is absolutely unique both in idea and treatment. So entirely natural is the development of the story and so wonderfully true the work of the artists that one scarcely realizes how powerful his interest and sympathy have been gripped until the fall of the final curtain finds him smiling through his tears.

HELPS TO CAPTURE BURGLAR

Youngster and Companion Follow a Robber Half a Mile and March Him to Jail.

Kansas City.—Perhaps the fact that his father is a deputy sheriff had something to do with George Breyfogle, fourteen years old, overcoming his boyish fears long enough to take a leading part in the capture of a burglar, found in the Breyfogle home at Overland Park, Kan., a suburb of Kansas City. Other members of the family were away from the house when George and a companion, Harvey Hesner, also fourteen years old, entered. They heard some one moving upstairs.

"Shucks, it can't be nothing," Breyfogle said, "the folks ain't home yet."

A window was raised and the boys saw a man drop from an upstairs window and run. The boys seized shotguns and followed. After a half-mile run they halted the man and marched him to a constable, who took him to jail. The house had been ransacked, but the arrival of the boys prevented the burglar from taking the loot he had gathered together.

SHIP MET A HERD OF DEER

Animals Were Swimming Delaware Bay to Escape Hunters, According to Steamer's Crew.

Wilmington, Del.—When the North German Lloyd steamer, Neckar, from Breman bound for Philadelphia, was going up Delaware bay it was forced to deviate from its course because of a herd of deer in the bay. Had it kept in the channel it would have killed several of the animals.

The sight was the most unusual that the pilot and the officers of the liner ever witnessed. The deer were swimming rapidly for the New Jersey shore They had evidently plunged into the bay from the Delaware side to escape from hunters. They made the swim in safety.

KUBELIK'S OLD VIOLIN SEIZED

Musician's Famous Guarnerius Instrument Held by Authorities on a Court Judgment.

Berlin.—Kubelik's famous Guarnerius violin has been seized by the authorities on an order from court to satisfy a judgment in favor of a London concert director. Kubelik offered his check in payment of the judgment, but this was refused. He expects, however, to get this violin beck before he goes to Vienna for an operation for appendicitis.

Doubted Credit of Mrs. Harriman.

Goshen, N. Y.—A nurseryman who got an order for $50 worth of trees from Mrs. E. H. Harriman, who was left $75,000,000 by her husband, first insisted upon getting the assurance that her credit was good before he filled the order.

No Gift Jails Husband.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Mrs. Agnes Brennan disappeared when her husband failed to bring her a gift, had him arrested, charged with breaking his parole, which required him to turn over his wages to her.

DREADNOUGHT OUT OF DATE

British Ship of That Name Assigned to Fourth Battle Fleet—Was Built Six Years Ago.

London.—How fleeting is the glory of the modern fighting ship is illustrated in the case of the British battleship Dreadnought, the building of which, as a result of the report of the British naval attaches who accompanied Admiral Togo's fleet in the first naval battles in the Gulf of Pechili against the Pacific fleet of Russia, caused a revolution in battleship construction.

This once proud vessel is now considered so far out of date that she is being removed from the first battle squadron and assigned to the fourth battle squadron, which is based on Gibraltar. The Dreadnought has been in commission less than six years, and while not considered obsolete is more outclassed by the latest ships than were the pre-Dreadnoughts distanced by her when she was first built.

A few weeks ago the battleship King George V. was commissioned. She has a broadside of no less than 14,000 pounds. This gives her a superiority of 106 per cent. over the Dreadnought, which was only 28 per cent. better than the last pre-Dreadnoughts. The new armored criusers even are 50 per cent. more powerful than the Dreadnought. No British armored ship is reckoned effective today that has been launched over 18 years.

At the battle of Trafalgar the 27 British ships averaged 27 years from the date of launching. The Victory herself was 50 years old.

THIEF PUT BLAME ON MOUSE

Confessed Forger Tells How His Mother's Fright Before His Birth Marked Him.

New York.—That a mouse running up his mother's skirt two months before he was born left him with a birthmark of a rodent's figure on his leg and an irresistible impulse to steal was the unique defense offered in court the other day by Edward H. Huppe, after confessing to forging a check on the Corn Exchange bank for $90. He said he has also served a term in the Elmira reformatory for theft.

Huppe is a well-to-do young German, who came to this country from Oldenburg, Germany. He said he became converted to Christian Science last fall, and after overcoming his parental influence to steal resolved to confess to the forgery and start life with a clean slate.

The young man rolled up his trouser leg and showed a birthmark on his right calf which closely resembled a picture of a mouse.

"My crimes were like those of a mouse, always stealing — stealing things I did not need," said Huppe. He was remanded to the Tombs for examination by alienists.

HEN TRIES TO HANG ITSELF

Conscience Stricken Because It Failed to Lay Its Share of High-Priced Eggs.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—Mary, the pet hen of Miss Hannah Mace of North Tarrytown, attempted suicide. Miss Mace gravely insists that Mary was conscience stricken, because, at the high price of eggs, she had not been able to contribute her share.

The hen flew up on a wire fence, and, then, sticking her head through one of the holes, jumped off. There she was slowly strangling to death, when her owner, attracted by the other chickens cackling and making a great noise in the yard, ran out and rescued her pet.

To a reporter Miss Mace said: "Mary was hit by an automobile some months ago, and since that time she has not been able to lay any eggs.

"Mary became despondent, and for a week I have noticed a far-away look in her eyes. She didn't care about her appearance, and her feathers were left uncombed. Finally she began to starve herself, and when she could not stand it any longer she just tried suicide."

HUNTERS BATTLE WITH FIRE

Society Men and Women See Fine Residence Destroyed Near Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore, Md.—Within a short distance from Avalon inn, burned to the ground late last summer, the home of Mrs. Frank Baldwin caught fire and was destroyed. The estate lies just west of Chattolanee and near Eccleston station. The house was one of the finest in the famous Green Spring Valley, and very near the home of Walter Brooke, Jr., son-in-law of Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury of Philadelphia. The damage will amount to about $30,000.

The fire was discovered in the roof of the house by members of the Green Spring Valley Hunt club, who were just starting on a fox chase. Led by Remund C. Stewart, a brother of Plunkett Stewart of Philadelphia, the members, including society men and women, drove their horses to the scene, and besides fighting the flames saved nearly all the furniture and valuable articles on the first and second floors.

Bobsled Cupid's Aid.

New York.—Cupid was a member of the party of forty youths and members from the fashionable section of the Bronx who went sleighing. When the party returned four of its members announced their engagement.

ART SCANDAL TOLD

Dealer Successfully Deceives Italian Commissioners.

Sells Them Imitation and Brags About the Affair Until He Gets Into Trouble, but Comes Out a Winner Financially.

Rome, Italy.—A law was voted by the Italian parliament in June, 1909, for the preservation and defense of the artistic, historical and archaeological patrimony of the country. The object of this law was to prevent the smuggling abroad of art objects and old paintings, a practice which is resorted to by art dealers who find it more profitable to sell abroad instead of in Italy any article of artistic or historical value. The exportation of art objects is now prohibited by law and it is only exceptionally allowed after the object to be exported has been examined by a special commission and a permit of exportation granted, in which case the would-be exporter must pay a tax amounting to 20 per cent. of the value declared. The government commission is in every case entitled to exercise the so-called right of pre-emption and acquire the object to be exported at the price declared by the owner.

Recently the members of the government commission were instructed to exercise more care in the examination of art objects, especially old paintings, and to apply the right of pre-emption more frequently. Last year an art dealer submitted to the commission an old painting for exportation, which he declared was worth only $2,000, despite the fact that he attributed it to the celebrated Dutch painter, Jakob van Ruysdael. The members of the commission immediately jumped to the conclusion that the painting was a genuine masterpiece of great value and suspected that the dealer had only set a low price on it in order to pass it off as a worthless, unidentified old canvas. They immediately exercised the right of pre-emption and acquired the painting for $2,000, announcing that it was a genuine van Ruysdael worth at least $20,000.

The dealer pretended to be greatly disappointed, but as a matter of fact he sold shortly afterward another identical painting to an Italian collector for $15,000. He was so elated at his successful deal that he could not help bragging with his friends that he had "done" the members of the government commission, as the two pictures were the work of a Russian broken-down artist who had specialized in faking old Dutch masterpieces. When this story leaked out a great outcry was raised and the press severely deplored the ignorance of the members of the commission who wasted the public money in acquiring worthless imitations of old masters. The case was brought before parliament and the minister of public instruction appointed a special commission to examine the painting. Surely enough, within a week Professor Cavenaghi submitted the painting to a chemical test and ascertained that it was modern and consequently faked. The dealer was threatened with criminal proceedings, but he easily proved that he was in good faith, refused to divulge the name of the painter who sold him the painting on the plea that this was a professional secret and offered to take back the picture and refund to the government the $2,000 paid for it.

The scandal has been consequently hushed up, but, strange to relate, the dealer has not lost any money on the deal.

ELECTRICITY TO HELP MIND

Wired Rooms Make School Children More Healthy and Studious—Test Is Made in New York.

New York.—A practical test of the invigorating influences upon human life of high frequency electrical currents will be made in New York. Superintendent Maxwell of the public schools and Nikola Tesla are arranging to wire certain school rooms and repeat the experiment that was successfully tried last year in Sweden.

It is proposed to wire a school room, unknown to either teachers or pupils, and, after a period, make close comparison with pupils of the same class in an unwired room. It was found in Stockholm that the children in the electric room increased bodily vigor greatly more than others in the same school, and that their class standing averaged 92 per cent., as compared with 75 per cent. for the other classes.

Kansas Towns Rent Jails.

Kansas City, Kan.—A rivalry exisits between Hugoton and Ford, county seats in Kansas, and recently the commissioners became so disgusted with the long absence of prisoners from the county jail at Hugoton that they rented the bastile to a family for a home. Hugoton then crowed with pride and Ford felt sore. Not a jailbird has been known in Ford for two and one-half years, and the council of that town says it will rent the Ford calaboose cheaply to anyone to use as a chicken house.

Kaiser Aids Afflicted Youth.

Berlin.—Grieved because his knock-knees made it impossible for him to enter the army, a poor youth wrote Kaiser Wilhelm, who ordered the boy sent to a hospital where surgeons operated on him and in a few months he will be able to pass the physical test of the army.

"DOPE" FIEND IN SHY

Quick Witted and Dangerous Persons Who Use Cocaine.

Many Are Said to Have Become Addicted to the Habit Through a Mere Toothache—Efforts Being Made to Stamp Out Evil.

New York,—Disclosures made before the grand juries of Kings county recently and inquiries at police headquarters reveal that the illicit sale of cocaine has grown so rapidly during the last two years that it stands at the head of the list of drugs which are sold illegally throughout the city. The police record for 1911 shows five arrests and three convictions for selling the drug. Forty-three indictments returned by the grand juries in Brooklyn in the last two months and 25 cases brought into court by Manhattan detectives show that the crusade against the evil is bearing fruit.

Two detectives who have been busy running down illegal sellers of the drug for the last seven or eight years told recently of eccentricities of the victims. "It is a strange thing," said one, "that more than two-thirds of the men who sell the drug illegally are numbered among the victims. Negroes are addicted to the habit to a great degree. In fact, it was in the south that the habit of snuffing the drug first came to light. In New York city there are hundreds who have become victims through a mere toothache.

"In running down those who violated the penal code in selling the drug I have found the cocaine victim to be a quick-witted and dangerous person. I recall one place in particular in lower Third avenue, where I took part in a raid on a saloon, and found four drug users. One had silver buckles on his suspenders and the buckles were in box form and contained grains of the stuff. Another had a seal ring ,the top of which opened on a hinge and the inside was filled with cocaine. I entered a pool-room near Chatham square looking for cocaine and was sure that the "white stuff" was sold on the premises. I searched for several hours, and finally came upon several books. A hole into the center of the leaves about an inch square was used as a depository for the drug. If the 'hangers on' had not appeared so studious, I believe I would have been completely fooled."

The police of the large cities, from Maine to California, are fighting the evil. In Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Baltimore, Denver, Salt Lake City and San Francisco the increased sale of cocaine has made the police suspicious, and they are trying to discover the medium through which the drug reaches the underworld. The temptation to sell the drug illegally is due to the enormous profit derived. The average cost of the drug at wholesale is about $3 an ounce ,and it sells at the rate of $16 an ounce.

APPLAUSE MADE SHAW ANGRY

But a London Audience Wouldn't Keep Quiet at Play Revived at Kingsway Theater.

London.—George Bernard Shaw's appeal to audiences for "sobriety" was in vain at the first performance of his play, "John Bull's Other Island," which was revived at the Kingsway theater.

The audience tried to comply, but the witticisms of the play were too much for a majority of them and solitary guffaws more rapidly merged into general roars.

Mr. Shaw appealed in advance for the cessation of applause and told the people that they would get out of the theater half an hour earlier if they did not applaud until the end of the play; "that if you laugh loudly and repeatedly for two hours you get tired and cross, and that you are sorry the next morning that you did not stay home.

"Have you noticed," he wrote, "that people look very nice when they smile or look pleased, but are shockingly ugly when they roar with laughter, shout excitedly or sob loudly. Will you think me very ungrateful and unkind if I tell you that though you cannot possibly applaud my plays too much at the fall of the curtain, yet the more you applaud the performance the more angry you make me?"

SEES WIFE, MIND RETURNS

Voice and Face of Woman Bring Memory Back to Resident of Elyria, O.

Cleveland.—Sight of his wife's face and the sound of her voice brought memory back to Sherwood Anderson, paint manufacturer of Elyria, O., who appeared the day before in a dazed condition at the drug store of J. H. Robinson, No. 786 East 152d street.

He talked incoherently and the druggist called a doctor, who took the man to Huron-Road Hospital. There his identity was learned.

He had disappeared from his home four days ago and had been wandering ever since. His wife, who has been searching for him, hurried to Cleveland. The doctors say his condition is the result of overwork.

Celebrate Ninety-Fourth Birthday.

Babylon, N. Y.—Samuel and William Muncy, regarded as the world's oldest twins, celebrated their ninety-fourth birthday recently.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

LOST

PIG—A small pig strayed from 41 Everett street. Finder please return to William Brown, 41 Everett street.

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Martha W. Winn, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Marcia Winn, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of January, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this second day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen

4-11-18 F. M. ESTY, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Margaret O'Brien, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles E. O'Brien of Burlington, in said County, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex on the twenty-second day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, to the heirs-at-law and next of kin a copy of this citation seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire First Judge of said Court, this second day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

4-11-18 F. M. ESTY, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Ranselear H. Bell, late of Wilmington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Wisdem E. Bell of Lynn, in the County of Essex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-eighth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this tenth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

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COMING EVENTS

Jan. 21. Annual banquet of Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., in Odd Fellow's hall for installation of officers.

Jan. 23. Entertainment of C. E. society of First church.

Jan. 23. Whist and dancing party by Court 156, D. of I. in Mechanics hall,

January 23. Armory assembly.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Hope Rebekah Lodges, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball. Hern's orchestra.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 6. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 23. Armory Assembly.

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COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, January 17, 1913.
The committee on State House and Libraries will give a hearing to parties interested in proposed legislation as follows:—Petition, House No. 119, to provide for the acceptance by the Commonwealth of a bronze memorial tablet and a bust of John Hancock; and, House No. 133, special report of the State House Commission under Chapter 156 of the Resolves of the year 1912 relative to the erection of an addition to the State House, at room No. 439 State House, on Thursday, January 23, 1913 at 10.30 o'clock A.M. William A. Bellamy, Chairman; Arthur G. Greaney, Clerk of the Committee. 1-20



KATERINE DOYE as Lady Monthurst in "Milestones" at Tremont Theatre, Boston.

THE NOSE A FILTER TO STRAIN THE AIR.

Catarrh Clogged Nostrils A Breeding Place For Deadly Germs.

The nostrils are perfect "air filters" and, when kept in clean, healthy state, strain every bit of air we breathe, catching all dust particles, foreign matter and germs. The air is full of germs. You cannot dodge them, but you can safe-guard yourself against catarrh and other diseases contracted in the process of breathing by keeping the nostrils clean and healthy. Catarrh germs will sometimes get in their work, and you may mistake the symptoms for an ordinary cold.

Don't take any chances. If you have a stuffed up feeling in the head, or if your throat is sore or filled with phlegm, just grease the nostrils with a little Ely's Cream Balm, draw the pure, aromatic fumes back in the head, and you will be astonished at the effect. In a few minutes you will feel a loosening up in the head, the nasty discharge will soon be stopped, the soreness gone, and you will feel a sense of genuine relief.

Ely's Cream Balm not only wards off catarrh, but will quickly cure even a chronic, longstanding case of catarrh. It takes the trouble right where it starts, in the nose and throat, cleanses, heals and strengthens the raw, sore *inside skin*, or membrane, and in this way drives out catarrh and makes you proof against this filthy, disgusting disease.

Summer Colds, which often hang on for weeks, can be quickly cured with this cleansing, healing, antiseptic balm. All druggists sell it for fifty cents a bottle, and the one bottle is generally all that is needed to effect a complete cure. Try it to-day.

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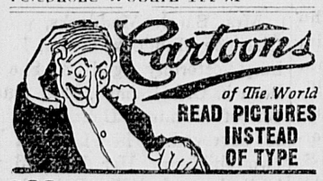
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Ely's Cream Balm Clears the Head Instantly, Cures Catarrh and Bad Breath.

You men and women who are troubled with cold in the head, catarrh, catarrhal headaches and deafness, head noises, stuffed up feeling in the head, frequent sneezing spells, sore throat and asthma, should try Ely's Cream Balm. It will give you immediate relief and in a short time effect a complete cure.

This cleansing, healing remedy acts directly on the sensitive, inflamed membranes. It clears the head at once, opens the air passages, and restores the sense of taste and smell.

Ely's Cream Balm is a sure cure for cold in the head and catarrh, because, by applying it to the nostrils, the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. One 50 cent bottle will generally cure the worst case of catarrh. It is perfectly harmless and is fine for children in case of colds or croup.

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

"Yes, I can. What could I buy with it? For one thing, I could buy back my wife?"

"But Charley! We're rich! You've succeeded!"

"No, I am poor, I've failed. I'm just beginning to see how much I've failed!"

"If you don't tell me the truth about this I'll do it myself!" she exclaimed fiercely. "You've not been loyal—you've taken pay!"

"Your father took his pay from me," was his half-savage answer. "He's been paid enough! As for me, I don't want any more of this sort of pay."

"What are you going to do—you're not going to sell out to some one else?"

"No, my dear, I'm not going to do precisely what you suggested I should do just a moment ago. I'm not going to sell out. I could do that, too, and make more than any fifty thousand. The foreman in our factory, who knows very little, can sell out to-morrow morning for ten thousand dollars, maybe double or treble that now. The watchman on our door can sell out when he likes. We can all sell out, any of us sell out. But we haven't! If there has been any selling out it has been done by those who built this place here—the place which you found better than the best home I could offer you."

She sat back stiff, silent, somber. "You—you never mean that you are going to throw this away, then!" she asked at length. "What earthly good will that do? Pa'll have it out of you somehow! I'll—I'm going to tell him!"

"Try it," said Charles Halsey, easily.

She had courage. "Father," she called out. "Pa! Come here—at once!"

Rawn rose suddenly up from his chair at the startling quality in her voice. "What's that, Grace?" he called across the long gallery.

"Come here, I want you! We've got something to say to you."

Halsey sat motionless.

Rawn approached slowly, obviously annoyed. "If it's important—" he began. He had found love-making to his young wife especially delicious this evening, although he mistook her strange silence and preoccupation merely for wifely coyness.

"It is important!" Grace exclaimed; and rising, clutched at his arm.

"Well, then, what's it all about, what's it about? Come, come!"

"Charley's done it, he's got it—he's got the machines finished—over there—!" Her voice was almost a scream, hoarse, croaking. She stood bent, tense.

"What's that?" demanded Rawn. "What do you mean? Is that the truth, boy?"

"He came over in his car, under International overhead—he told me so, right now," she went on, half hysterically. "You owe him money—a lot, a pile of money—he told me so right now—it's worth more than any fifty thousand. Oh, we're going to have money too. You see!"

Rawn shook off her arm and half flung her back in her chair. "What's this about, Halsey?" he said. "Is it true?"

Halsey nodded calmly, but said nothing.

Rawn half-assailed him, his large hand on his shoulder. "Did you get the current?" he demanded. "Did you really come over under power out of one of our overheads?"

"Yes, to-night," said Halsey. "Often before."

"Why, my boy, my boy!" began John Rawn. At once he stood back, large, complaisant, jubilant. "My boy!" was all he could say. Not even his soul could at once figure out in full acceptance all the future which these quiet words implied.

"Come!" he explained after a moment, excitedly. "Let's get to the telephone! I want the wires right away! I'll make a million out of this before morning!"

"And write me a check for my fifty thousand to-night?" smiled Halsey.

"Surely I will—I've told you I would—I'll do more than that—I'll make it a twenty-five thousand extra for good measure. I'll have the check taken care of to-morrow at my bank, as soon as I can get downtown! Oh, things'll begin to happen now, I promise you!"

"I wouldn't be in too big a hurry to use the wire, Mr. Rawn," said Charles Halsey quietly. "And never mind about that check."

"What do you mean? You're going to try to hold me up?"

"No, I'm not going to try to hold you up at all. If there's any question about that possibility, I can get a million to-morrow as easily as I can any fraction of a million to-night, Mr. Rawn, and it's just as well you should know that, perhaps."

"A million?" croaked John Rawn. "You'd sell us out?"

"No, I said. I'm not going to sell you out, Mr. Rawn. And you're not going to buy me out."

"Of course not, of course not," laughed Rawn hoarsely. "You don't understand me."

"You haven't understood me either, Mr. Rawn. Now, what would you do if I told you that after taking my charge for the little car yonder I turned about and dismantled every motor in the shop—destroyed them all—locked up the secret, ended the whole game now—to-night? What would you say to that?"

"By God! I'd kill you!" said John Rawn.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Step-Mother-in-Law.

On this very beautiful evening, in this very beautiful scene—as beautiful as any to be found in all that luxurious portion of a great city representing the flower of a great country's civilization—Graystone Hall was a double stage. At the back of the tall mansion house countless auto-cars passed in brilliant procession, carrying countless men and women, personal evidences of all the ease and luxury that wealth can bring; and of these who passed, the most part looked in with envy at the tall mansion house beyond the curving lines of shrubbery, brilliantly illuminated now, the picture of beauty and ease, of peace and content. More than one soft-voiced woman murmured, "Beautiful!" as she passed. More than one man, more than one woman, envied the owners of this palace.

"He's awfully gone on his wife, they say," commented one young matron, much as many did. "Not that I see much in her myself—although she seems to have a sort of way about her, after all."

"Lucky beggar!" growled her husband.

"Yes, they're both lucky."

That both Mr. and Mrs. Rawn were lucky seemed to be the consensus of opinion of the procession of those passing at this moment along the great driveway, and hence looking upon the rear stage of the drama then in progress. But they saw no drama. The evening was beautiful. The spot was one of great beauty. Apparently all was peace and content. There was no drama visible, only a stage set for a scene of happiness.

Yet, two hundred yards from the point of this belief, on the stage of the dimly-lighted gallery facing the lake, the comedy of life and ambition, of success and sorrow, moved briskly; moved, indeed, to its appointed and inevitable end.

Rawn's voice, harsh, half animal in its savagery, wakened some sudden kindred savagery in young Halsey's soul. In a flash the spark rose between steel and flint. The accumulated resentment of many days made tinder enough for Halsey now.

"All right, Mr. Rawn," said he, his head dropping, his chin extended. "Go on with the killing now, if you like. I'm going to tell you right here, that sort of talk will do you no good. If you kill me you kill my secret. It isn't yours, and neither you nor any other man is apt to set it going again."

"You hound, you cur!" half sobbed Rawn. His daughter stood, tense, silent, unnoticed at his elbow.

"Thank you. Now, I'll tell you. I dismantled every motor, and I'm never going to build them again for you. I meant every word of what I said. Also I mean this!"

As he spoke he rose and struck Rawn full in the face with his half-clenched hand. The sound of the blow could have been heard the whole length of the gallery—was so heard. An instant later, half roaring, John Rawn closed with the younger man.

The women, plucking at their arms, could do nothing to separate the two, indeed were not noticed in the struggle. As to that, the whole matter was over in an instant. Halsey was far the stronger of the two. He caught the right wrist of Rawn as he smote down clumsily, caught his other wrist in the next instant, and then slowly, by sheer strength, forced him back and down until at last he crowded him into the chair which Grace a moment earlier had vacated. The bony fingers of his hand worked havoc on John Rawn's wrist, on his twisted arm. Halsey was not so long from his college athletics, where he had been welcome on several teams. He was younger than Rawn, his body was harder from hard work and abstemiousness. He was the older man's master.

"Sit down!" he panted. "I don't think you'll do this killing very soon!"

Rawn, for the first time in his life, faced a situation which he could not dominate by arrogance and bluster. For the first time in his life he had met another man, body to body, in actual physical encounter; and that man was his master! All at once the consciousness of this flashed through every fiber of him, bodily and mental. He had met a man stronger than himself—yes, stronger both in body and in mind. The consciousness of that latter truth also sank deep into his heart. It was a moment of horror for him. He, John Rawn, master of this place, rich, happy, presperous—he, John Rawn, beaten—subdued—it could not be! Heaven never would permit that!

They all remained tense, silent, motionless, for just half an instant; it seemed to them a long time. Halsey at length straightened and turned toward the door.

"I'm going," said he dully. "Good by, Grace."

Rawn turned, confused, distracted. He cared for no more of the physical testing of this difference. But he saw Success passing in the reviled figure of his son-in-law. "No, no!" he cried—"Jennie—he fouled me—but don't let him go—he'll ruin us, do you hear?"

Halsey was within the tall glass doors and passing toward the front entry. He heard the rustle of skirts back of him and felt a light hand upon his shoulder.

"Well," he began; and turning, faced young Mrs. Rawn!

"I'm sorry," he stammered, "it's disgraceful. I beg your pardon with all my heart. But I couldn't help it. He struck me first with what he said. He threatened me. Let me go. I'll never come back again. I'm sorry—on your account—"

"Charles," she said softly, "Charley, wait. Where are you going?"

"To the divorce courts, and then to hell."

"But you mustn't go away like this. I'm sorry, too. Wait!"

Suddenly moved by some swift, irresistible impulse, perhaps born of this unregulated scene where all seemly control seemed set aside, she put both her white, bare arms about his neck and looked full into his eyes, her own eyes bright. He caught her white wrists in his hands; but did not put away her arms. He stood looking at her, frowning, uncertain. His blood flamed.

"It's disgrace," he said. "I admit it. I can't square it any way in the world. I'm sorry on your account—awfully sorry!" His blood flamed, flamed.

"Listen!" she said, panting, eager, her voice with some strange, new, compelling quality in it, foreign to her as to himself. "You mustn't go. You mustn't ruin the future of us all in just a minute of temper. You mustn't ruin yourself, or—me. Besides, there's Grace!"

"Oh, Grace!"

"But she's your wife."

"Not any longer. She's chosen for herself. She left me and would not come back. I'm going now. I'm on my own from this time."

"Why not?" she asked coolly. "But why wreak ruin on us all? You don't stop to think!"

"Yes, it will set him back pretty badly—" Halsey nodded toward the bowed frame of Rawn, dimly visible, in the gallery's shade, through the tall glass doors.

"Yes," she said slowly, "he's my husband, surely."

—"Who has given you everything." She nodded, her arms still about his neck. "Let me think this out for all of us, Charley. Keep matters as they are until I have time to think—won't you do that much—just that little—for me?"

His hands were still upon her wrists as he looked down upon her from his height, his eyes angry, his face frowning, disturbed. Worn almost to gauntness, tall, sinewy, of a certain distinction in look, as he stood there before her now an ignorant observer might have thought the two lovers, he her lover, not her stepson, she at the least his younger sister, surely not his mother by mixed marriage.

As they stood thus, Rawn turning, saw them through the tall glass door. His face grew eager. "He's not gone," he whispered hoarsely to his daughter, who stood rigid, close at his arm. "She's got him! By Jove! She's a wonder—my wife, my wife—she'll land him yet—she will!"



Struck Rawn Full in the Face.

"Do you see that?" hissed Grace at last, pointing at the door.

"Do I see it—didn't you hear me? Yes, of course I see it!"

"And you'll allow that, between your wife and my husband?"

"Allow it—wife!—why! damn you, girl, what are you talking about—wives and husbands?—what's that to do with this? There's many a million dollars up now, I tell you, on those two standing there. You make a move now—say a word—and I'll wring your neck, do you hear?" He caught her by the wrist. She sank into a chair, sobbing bleakly.

A moment later the two figures beyond the door stood a trifle apart. The arms of Virginia Rawn dropped from Halsey's neck. She laid a hand upon his arm and, side by side, neither looking out toward the gallery, they drew deeper into the room, behind the shelter of a heavy silken curtain which shut off the view.

It was a beautiful night. The long ladder of the moon lay across the gently rippling lake, which murmured at the foot of Graystone Hall's retaining sea-wall. The scent of flowers was about. It was a scene of peace and beauty and content. John Rawn and his daughter remained upon the gallery for a time.

CHAPTER XV.

The Second Current.

"Charles," said Virginia Rawn, "Charley—" And always her white hand touched his shoulder, his arm, his hand— "You really mustn't go. Believe me, you'll both be sorry to-morrow. You don't know what you're doing! You're only angry now. You'll both be sorry." Her eyes glowed, evaded.

Halsey shook his head. "It's all over, so far as I'm concerned." His eyes glowing, sought hers.

"Why, Charley, boy, that's all foolishness. Don't you know how wrong it is to talk in that way? What hasn't Mr. Rawn done for you? And she's your wife!"

"He has done little for me and much for himself," he answered hotly. "As for her, his daughter, she left me for him and what he could give her. She liked this sort of thing rather better than what I could do for her. She weighed it up, one side against the other, and she chose this. Most women would, I suppose."

"Charley, how you talk!" Her voice, reproving, none the less was very gentle, very soft. "One would think you were a regular misanthrope. The next thing, you'll be saying that I was that sort of a woman because I live here. Of course, other things being equal, any woman likes comfort. But you seem to think that we all would choose luxury to love."

"Don't you—don't you all?" demanded the unhappy youth. "Some do of course. Would you? Haven't you?" He was reckless, brutal, now. The young woman before him started, shivered. She passed a hand gropingly across her bosom, across her brow.

There was a strained, very strong quality in the air of Graystone Hall that evening. Thought seemed to leap to thought, mind to mind, swiftly without trouble for many words. These two at last looked at each other face to face, deliberately, she gazing beneath heavy, half-closed lids, a superb beautiful woman, a creature for any man's admiration. He was a manly young chap. He stood a victor as she had seen but now. He gazed at her out of eyes open and direct. Reckless, brutal in his despair, he now allowed—for the first time in all their many meetings—his heart to show through his eyes. For the first time their eyes met full.

"You must not ask that," said she quickly. "I wouldn't want to tell you anything but the truth about it." She was breathing faster now.

"What is the truth about it? I want to know if any woman is worth while. I'm down and out myself, and it doesn't matter for me. I just wondered."

"I used to see you often about the office," said she irrelevantly, "when you came in to see Mr. Rawn. I rather thought Grace was lucky, then! I was just a girl then, you know, Charley."

"What do you mean, Mrs. Rawn?"

"Nothing. What did you think I meant?"

"I didn't know. I've never dared think much. I supposed everything was going to come out right somehow. Now it's come out wrong. I don't know just where it began. Don't you see, Mrs. Rawn, it's all like a fault

(To be Continued.)

FOUR STRAIGHT IN S. OF V. LEAGUE

Team Six Defeats Team Three on Knight Alleys

Team 6 won four points from team 3 in the Sons of Veterans bowling series on the Knight alleys last evening. The losing team was in poor form, and if they had been hitting the pins in their usual style they would have easily captured at least three points. The third and last string was the hardest fought of the evening, team 6 getting the point by 4 pins. Greene was high on single and total with 99, and 274. The score:

TEAM 6				
Dean	80	68	84	232
Newcomb	73	58	49	180
Johnson	80	75	85	248
Dummy	62	73	64	199
Greene	89	99	86	274
	392	373	368	1133
TEAM 3				
Dummy	80	58	49	187
Webber	73	68	84	225
Corry	62	73	82	218
Foss	72	74	85	231
Peary	81	88	64	233
	368	361	364	1093

o-o-o

Funeral Services For Patrick McKittrick

Laid At Rest This Morning in Calvary Cemetery

The funeral of Patrick McKittrick was held this morning from his late home, 971 Main street. A high mass of requiem was celebrated in St. Charles' church at 9.30 o'clock, Rev. Walter E. Fegan officiating. Interment was in Calvary cemetery. The bearers were Joseph McKittrick, Frank McKittrick, Bartholomew Connolly and John Riley.

Patrick McKittrick, a resident of Woburn for the past 63 years, died Wednesday at 10.45 p. m. at his home, 971 Main street, North Woburn, aged 85 years and 5 months

He was born in Ireland in 1827 He left his birthplace in 1850, with his wife, Rose (Riley) McKittrick, and arriving in America, he came direct to Woburn, where he has made his home ever since. In the house where he died last evening he has lived for the past 44 years. He was taken ill on last Monday morning, when he was found in a semi-conscious condition, apparently suffering from heart trouble, and he never rallied.

Perhaps no resident of North Woburn had a wider circle of friends than Patrick McKittrick. Coming here when a young man, and taking up the currying trade for a livelihood, he made friends on all sides, and he has since enjoyed the respect and esteem of all who came in contact with him.

For 28 years he was foreman in the leather factory of Winn and Eaton in North Woburn, and the first work he undertook upon his arrival in America, was loading ice on the old canal boats on Horn pond, 63 years ago. His wife died in 1908. On February 8, 1900 the couple celebrated their golden wedding.

Mr. McKittrick is survived by two sons, George and Frank both of Woburn, and two daughters, Mrs. Anne Gallagher, of Lynn, and Miss Margaret Mc-Kittrick, who is now in Jamaica, and one sister, Mrs. John Carney of this city.

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Old Time Resident Of Stoneham Dead

Bertram Dike Passes Away at His Home Today

Bertram Dike, a native of Stoneham, and a representative of one of the town's old families, died this morning at his home, 8 Washington street, aged 54. He was a son of Capt. John Dike of civil war fame.

Mr. Dike, who was by trade a machinist, was a member of Columbian lodge, I.O.O.F., and of King Cyrus lodge, A.F. and A.M. He is survived by his wife and three children, John L., AlvinS. and Miss Irma Dike, his mother, a brother and sister.

Funeral services will be held at the Dike home Monday at 2 p. m.

BERNARD MULLIGAN DIED LAST NIGHT

Third of Family to Pass Away Within Three Months

Bernard Mulligan, aged 70 years, died last night at his home, 17 Kilby street. The death of Mr. Mulligan makes the third in the family within 3 months, and the surviving members have the sympathy of the entire community in its triple bereavement.

Mr. Mulligan was born in Ireland, and came to America when quite young. He has lived in Woburn for a great many years living practically all the time in the home on Kilby street, where he died. He was a currier by occupation, and enjoyed good health up to a short time before his death.

He leaves a widow, a son Bernard, and two daughters, Miss Nellie and Mrs. John Carr. Funeral services will be held Monday morning with a high mass of requiem at St. Charles church at 9 o'clock.

A son, John Mulligan, and a daughter, Mrs. Charles McManus have passed away at the family home within the past three months, the death of the daughter occuring but a few days ago.

o-o-o

WILL VISIT STONEHAM TOMORROW

St, Charles Holy Name Society Will Join in Annual Union Service

The St. Charles Holy Name society of which Rev. Walter A. Fegan is spiritual director, will take part in the annual union service to be held tomorrow afternoon at St. Patrick's church, Stoneham.

Rev. J. H. Harrigan of the latter church says there will be 1200 men in line, participating societies comprising Immaculate Conception, Malden, St. Charles, Woburn, St. Patrick's, Stoneham, St. Joseph's Wakefield, St. Mary's, Winchster St. Mary's Melrose, Sacred Heart, Malden, St. Joseph's, Maplewood, St. Agnes' Reading, and St. Joseph's, Montvale.

An elaborate service will be preached by Rev. George P O'Connor of Malden, and a benediction conducted by Rev. Francis Walsh, Reading. After the service the spiritual directors of the various societies will be entertained by Rev. Wm. J. Millerick, pastor of St. Patrick's.

BOTH SEXES IN BASKET BALL

The M. E. Gym will be the scene of two good basketball games next Thursday evening, when the crack gym quintet meets the fast St. Andrew's team of South Boston, and a girls' team, captained by Miss Gretchen Van Tassell, clashes with a girls' team from the Methodist church.

McLaughlin Gets Democratic Nomination

Light Attendance at Caucus —Republican Primary Tonight

Edward P. McLaughlin of 35 Hudson street was nominated for alderman from ward one, at the democratic caucus held last evening in Hotel Innitou hall. Just 14 voters attended and the polls were closed after being open 30 minutes, the time required by law. Mr. McLaughlin received every vote cast. The light attendance was anticipated as McLaughlin was the only one to file papers for the position.

John J. Beatty was chairman, and called the causus to order, and was chosen permanent chairman. William H. Hogan was elected secretary. William H. Ward and Dennis P. McLaughlin acted as tellers. The office of the city clerk was kept open to receive the returns, and Patrolman Rooney arrived with the ballots, and the causus officers declaration of the nomination of McLaughlin, long before 9 o'clock.

Tonight at republican headquarters the republican voters of the ward will meet to nominate the party candidate. Alderman James McGovern is the only candidate, and will be given a unanimous endorsement. The special election will be held on February 4, two weeks from next Tuesday. The polls will be open in Music hall from 6 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock in the evening.

SIMON JOYCE LOSES HAND

Crushed in Embossing Machin at Fox Tannery—Amputation at Hospital

Simon Joyce, a currier, employed at the factory of W. P. Fox and Sons, while helping to operate an embossing machine, had his right hand caught in the mechanism and crushed to a pulp at about 11 o'clock this morning.

Dr. V. C. Stewart was summoned and the injured man was immediately placed in the automobile of the physiclan, and hurried to the Choate Memorial hospital.

He was placed upon the operating table, and Dr. Stewart, assisted by Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield amputated the arm about midway between the wrist and shoulder. The operation was entirely successful, and this afternoon Mr. Joyce was resting as comfortably as could be expected under the circumstances.

He is 49 years of age, and with his wife and three children resides at 6 Pickering street.

The accident this morning cast a gloom over the shop, as Mr. Joyce who had worked at the factory for years was very popular with his shopmates. Everett P. Fox this noon spoke highly of the injured man as an employee, and was much affected by the unfortunate occurence.

The exhibition of courage given by Mr. Joyce after he was released from the machine was wonderful. He held the mangled arm in his uninjured hand, and calmly walked to a pile of leather and sat down to await the arrival of the doctor, while other workmen who witnessed the accident were completely overcome.

o-o-o

Fox had high single at the Knight alleys yesterday, rolling 128.

LOST—Maltese and white angora kitten, nearly full grown. Please return to C. M. Strout, 89 Montvale avenue. 1-20

CIVIL WAR VETRANS DELIGHTED

Men Who Had Met the Martyred President Testify to Faithful Portraiture

Veterans of the civil war who attended the Woman's Club entertainment yesterday provided by Benjamin Chapin in a monologue on Lincoln. are all unanimous in their endorsement of the realism and fidelity which the artist gave. It was so true to life as to need but little of the imagination to make it real.

Joseph W. Field as a member of the Salem Cadets in the 8th Regt. M. V. M,. had the honor of shaking hands with the martyred President when his company was reviewed by him at its camp in Annapolis in 1861. Field had a record of four enlistments.

George H. Newhall, another veteran, of the 40th Mass. Vols., was very sick with typhoid fever in a hospital in Georgetown when President Lincoln called there on a tour of inspection, and lacked strength enough to lift his own hand from the coverlet. The President took him by the hand ond after expressing regret at his condition, said he hoped for his speedy recovery.

J. Fred Leslie of Co. K, 39th Mass. is another veteran who can lay claim to having seen President Lincoln while in the army.

WILMINGTON

The officers elect of Friendship Lodge, A. F. and A. M., were installed at a meeting of the lodge in Masonic Hall, Church street, Wednesday evening, a large number of members and visitors being present on the occasion. The installation ceremonies were conducted by Rt. Wor. Bro. Soule, Past Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, assisted by Wor. William B. Reid, Past Master of St. Paul's Lodge, South Boston, and the officers installed were: Linwood H. Smith, W. M., John Allen, S. W.; Edward H. Romain, J. W.; Wor. Caleb S. Harriman, treasurer; Wor. George C. Hill, secretary; Roscoe E. Millett, chaplain; Wor. George L. Perry, marshall; Thomas T. Sidelinker, S. D.; Harry R. Deming, J. D.; Alfred J. Crowhurst, S. S.; Charles A. Livingston, J. S.; William H. Putnam, I. S; Waldo Dean, organist; G. A. Hart, tyler. Following the installation, the members and visitors were served to one of F. W. Kidder's famous oyster supper.

* * * * * *

Mr. Harry N. Ames who has been confined to the Choate Hospital, Woburn, for several weeks, is reported as improving and is expected to return home within a short time.

* * * * * *

The next meeting of Wilmington Grange, No. 268, P. of H. will be held Jan. 22. During the lecture hour there will be a discussion on the subject: "Resolved, that the farmer naturally should be and really is happier, more independent and more contented than the merchant, mechanic or protessor," opened by Past Master Charles B. Osbon. Also a Talk, "Agricultural development of northern Europe during the past 25 years" by Peter N. Neilson.

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The Mianimo Camp Fire girls will be addressed at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, Jan 20, by Miss Mildred Fox, who will exemplify the subject of bandaging. All girls who expect to be Fire Makers or Torch Bearers at the Friday Council Fire must be present at the Monday meeting as soon as possible after 3.30.

ad to Reading ripples

BURBEEN COURSE TO OPEN JAN. 27.

Popular Lecture Course Will Be Welcomed

Prof. Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley college will open the Burbeen Free Lecture course in Lyceum hall Monday, January 27. Prof. Scudder will speak on "Some Social Prophets of the Nineteenth Century." The Lecture committee for this season will be John W. Johnson, Mrs. E. Maria Bean, Arthur H. Linscott.

GUESTS AT LEXINGTON

Members of W. R. C. 84 attend 25th Anniversary of W. R. C. 97, Lexington

Women's Relief Corps 97 of Lexington observed its 25th anniversary yesterday with an installation service in the afternoon, and a banquet in the evening. Among the invited guests present were the following members of W. R. C. 84 of Woburn: Mrs. Annabelle Brown, Mrs. Sarah A. Woodside, Miss Agnes T. Carr, Mrs. Lottie A. Greene, Mrs. Emily Hooper, Mrs. Emma Taylor, Mrs. Cassie L. Lowden, Mrs. Sarah L. Fountain, Mrs. Margaret Robinson, Mrs. Minnie Phillips, Mrs. Grace Stowers, Mrs. Abbie M. Woodside, Mrs. Nellie Phillips, Mrs. Isabel Stevenson, Mrs. Susie Grothe.

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RECENT DEATHS

MRS. ROSE A. CROSBY

Mrs. Rose A. Crosby, wife of Edmund Crosby, died at her home on Main street, North Woburn early this morning aged 54. She is survived by a husband, two sons and a daughter. Funeral arrangements are not yet completed.

MRS. SARAH MADDOCKS

Mrs. Sarah Maddocks wife of Clarence Maddocks died at Tewksbury yesterday aged 28. She was born in Old Orchard, Me., daughter of Edmund Hannaford. She is survived by her husband and two children. Her husband was badly burned at the Ballard shop a few months ago. Funeral services will be held at the home, 13 John street tomorrow, and burial will be at Wellfleet, Mass.

o-o-o

READING RIPPLES

The officers of Security lodge, I. O. O. F. were inducted into office last evening in the newly built Odd Fellows hall. The service was performed by District deputy Higgins of Winchester. The officers elected were: Lester K. Pratt, N G, Arthur W. Bancroft, V G, George F. Buck, treasurer, James C. Nichols, recording secretary, B. Y. Smith, financial secretary.

Marriage intentions have been filed with city clerk McHugh by James Francis McDonough of 290 Montvale avenue, and Miss Alice Elizabeth Dugan of 45 Washington street.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

"Bunty Pulls the Strings" a delightful and now famous comedy from the pen of Graham Moffat, has recently finished a run of a year at the Comedy Theatre, New York, and opens a limited engagement here at the Majestic Theatre, commencing Monday night.

"Bunty" has been the sensational success of the past season in both New York and London.

In its simplicity and unpretentiousness lie its charm and delight. As one enthusiast commented after having seen it in New York, "Why, it does not seem as though I have been witnessing a theatrical performance. I have just been visiting with folks all the afternoon, and I've had a delightful visit," and that seems to be the standard criticism of its merits.

DRIED FRUITS

Fancy Santa Clara Prunes 8 and 10c lb
" Evaporated Apricots 15c lb
" " Peaches 10c "
" " Apples 13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
" " " In Pkgs. 13c lb. 2 " 25c

Woburn Agents for King Arthur Flour
$6.75 per Bbl. 90c per Bag

Best Bread Flour $6.00 per bbl.

JOHN MALONEY GROCERY CO.
LEADING FAMILY GROCERS

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AT
SPRING PRICES
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

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THE
LEADING RESTAURANT
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Meal Tickets
4.50 for 4.00—3.30 for 3.00—
2.20 for 2.00—1.10 for 1.00
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Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns Azaleas and other Potted Plants
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A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

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85c per Bag
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Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
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HOLLAND BROS
PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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Twenty-First Annual Course

FREE PUBLIC LECTURE

Lyceum Hall, Woburn,

Monday Evening, Jan. 27, 1913

LECTURER:

Professor Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley College

SUBJECT:

"Some Social Prophets of the Nineteenth Century"

Doors Open at 7.15 o'clock, P. M.

Lecture Begins at 8 o'clock

NO TICKETS REQUIRED

Children not Admitted Unless Accompanied by Their Parents

BURIAL YESTERDAY IN CALVARY CEMETERY

Funeral Services for the Late Bernard Mulligan held Sunday Afternoon

Funeral services for Bernard Mulligan were held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The bearers were William McManus, John Burnes, Bartholomew Donohue and John Bryson. Burial was in Calvary cemetery, Montvale. This morning a high mass of requiem was sung at 8.30 in St. Charles church for the repose of the soul of Mr. Mulligan.

Bernard Mulligan, aged 70 years, died Friday night at his home 17 Kilby street. The death of Mr. Mulligan makes the third in the family within 3 months and the surviving members have the sympathy of the entire community in its triple bereavement.

Mr. Mulligan was born in Ireland, and came to America when quite young. He has lived in Woburn for a great many years living practically all the time in the home on Kilby street, where he died. He was a currier by occupation, and enjoyed good health up to a short time before his death.

He leaves a widow, a son Bernard, and two daughters, Miss Nellie and Mrs. John Carr.

A son, John Mulligan, and a daughter, Mrs. Charles McManus have passed away at the family home within the past three months, the death of the daughter occuring but a few days ago.

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MONTVALE

Montvale was well represented at the union services of the Holy Name societies at Stoneham, yesterday afternoon. Practically every member of the organization met at the residence of Rev. Patrick T. Higgins at 2.30 o'clock and marched to St. Patrick's church, Stoneham, making a splendid appearance.

The sermon by Rev. George P. O'Conor of Malden on "The duty of Membership in the Holy Name Society," was eloquently delivered.

Thomas Tracy, who formerly worked for years at the hair dressing parlors of Jerry Weafer in the South End, is doing a fine business in the hairdressing parlors on Montvale avenue. Mr. Tracy about a week ago opened up the parlors formerly conducted by William McDonough.

Chester Jones, proprietor of the Jones' drug company, found a baby carriage on the steps of his place of business last Friday morning. The owner of the carriage has not yet been located.

The Oakland Fuel Co. is doing a prosperous business, handling on an average at least a car load per day.

The Sunny Corner Class of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. N. W. Frye, 25 Mishawum road, Tuesday afternoon.

* * * * * *

Miss Rachel Blodgett, a student at Wellesley college, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Blodgett, Mishawum road.

Miss Grace Marion Bryant

WILL GIVE LESSONS IN

WATER COLORS

AND IN

CHINA DECORATION

Arrangements for lessons can be made at her home

49 MT. PLEASANT ST. Woburn Highlands

Orders filled in water color and china painting

QUARTERLY MEETING OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Meetings Held in This City Saturday Evening and Sunday

The quarterly meeting of the Sunday Schools of the Swedish Congregational Churches of Massachusetts was held in the Swedish Congregational church in this city, opening on Saturday evening and continuing on Sunday with two sessions.

An election of officers was held on Saturday evening, and Mr. Bernard Peterson of this city was re-elected secretary of the Association.

Mr. A. L. Nyquist of Lynn presided. Rev. K. F. Olsen of Cambridge spoke at the Sunday morning meeting.

Delegates were present from Dorchester, East Boston, Roxbury, Lynn, Brockton, Cambridge, Somerville, Lowell, North Easton, Quincy, Quinsigamond, Waltham and Worcester.

OPEN MEEETING BY ORDER OF MOOSE

Large Audience Hear Speakers in Mechanics Hall

An open meeting, under the auspices of Woburn Lodge, 1214, Loyal Order of Moose, was held last evening in Mechanics hall. There was a large attendance of members and guests. The speaker of the evening was Hon. James D. Reilly, a member of the Rhode Island lagislature.

He proved a very interesting talker, and at the conclusion of his address, a large number of the audience made application for membership.

The speech of Representative Reilly was a telling discourse on the inestimable advantages of membership in the Order of Moose. He pictured in a very effective manner the wonderful progress of the organization since its inception, and the great benefits, social and otherwise, to be derived by affiliation with the order.

It is no exaggeration to say that the speech by Representative Reilly was one of the most eloquent tributes listened to by a Woburn audience for many a day, to the innumerable and far-reaching influences of an organization for the betterment of those associated with, and aiding in its progress.

———o-o-o———

Baptismal services preceded the sermon at the First Baptist church last evening.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

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HOLY NAME UNION SERVICES

Impressive Ceremonies in St. Patrick's Church, Stoneham, Yesterday

Woburn members of the St. Charles Holy Name society, numbering one hundred and eighty, attended the union services in St. Patrick's church, Stoneham, yesterday afternoon. The occasion was the observance of the patronal feast day of the organization, by the Boston archiocese. A large delegation of Holy Name members from Montvale also attended the services, marching from the home of the pastor of their church to St. Patrick's.

Holy Name organizations from 10 different parishes in the vicinity of Stoneham participated in the ceremonies.

A procession was formed in Central square, and at least 1540 men, accompanied by their spiritual directors, and many of them under escort of drum corps, marched to the church.

At exactly 3.30 o'clock the services commenced, and were very impressive throughout.

Rev. Father George P. O'Conor of Malden preached the sermon. He spoke eloquently on the aims of the Holy Name organization, and the sacred obligation of its members.

Rev. Francis Walsh of Reading officiated as celebrant at the benediction, with Rev. Patrick T. Higgins, Montvale, deacon; Rev. Fr. W. T. O'Connor, Wakefield, subdeacon, and Rev. Fr. James A. Brewin, Melrose, master of ceremonies.

The societies participating, with their respectsve spiritual directors, were Immaculate Conception, Malden, Rev. R. M. Tuscher; St. Charles, Woburn, Rev. Walter A. Fegan; St. Patricks Stoneham, Rev John H. Harrigan; St. Joseph's Wakefield, Rev. W. T. O'Connor; St. Mary's, Winchester, Rev J. W. Corbett; St. Mary's, Melrose, Rev. J. A. Brewin; Sacred Heart, Malden, Rev. G. P. O'Conor; St. Joseph's, Maplewood, Rev. E. T. McKenna; St. Agnes, Reading, Rev. Francis Walsh; St. Joseph's Montvale, Rev. P. T. Higgins.

The program at the church comprised: Triumphal March, "Magnify His Holy Name," "Veni Creator," Sermon, Rev. George P. O'Conor, Church of the Sacred Heart, Malden, "The Lord Is Great," "O Salutaris," Qnartette, Holy Name Society, Melrose; "Tantum Ergo"—Laudate Dominum," "Holy God" by Uuited Societies. Miss Alice E. Fedigan of Stoneham was the organist, and Harry Doherty of that town soloist.

The large delegation of visitors were admirably cared for by a committee of arrangements, the personnel of which was: Rev. John Harrigan chairman, Hugh Hamill, Henry A. Morin, Stephen P. Finnegan, Frank A. Wood, John J. Cody, John F. Murphy, Charles B. Ahern and T. R. McNelly.

Following the meeting, which was undoubtedly the greatest religious demonstration ever witnessed in Stoneham, the delegations returned to their several homes by special electrics. The spiritual directors of the ten participating societies were later the guests at dinner of Rev. William J. Millerick at the St. Patrick's parochial residence.

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Three hour lesson given by

Henry Lincoln Clapp

Monday, Wednesday and Friday p.m 1.30 to 4.30

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Exhibition of Sketches Tuesday and Thursday p. m.

Circular with other information sent on application

Address 758 Main Street, Or Telephone 96 W

TOWANDA EXPERTS MAINTAIN LEAD

Has Three and a Half Points Margin Over Nearest Competitor

Towanda retains its grip on first place in the Mystic Valley league. In general average it leads by a margin of 3 1-2 points. It is second in bowling, 3d in billiards, 2d in pool and tied for 3d in biliards, Total general average 10 1-2.

Kernwood, which holds second position in general average, tied for 3d in bowling and pool, 1st in billiards, and 6th in whist, total general average 14.

Other club totals in general average in order are: Malden 18, Central 18, Calumet 18 1-2, Melrose 19 1-2, Medford 20, Highland, 25 1-2.

In bowling averages Brown is 3d with 102, McGovern 6th with 100, Wilcox 8th with 99. Foster 11th with 99.

In billiard averages Elliot is 5th with 137, LeBart 7th with 135.

In pool averages Leathe is 1st with 74 and Nichols 9th with 65.

In whist averages: Central, Smith-Willard, 4055; Malden, De-Normanie-Drew, 3922; Medford, Thompson-Lincoln, 3543; Towanda, Stewart-Caulfield, 3360; Kernwood, Bonnell-Blossom, 3327; Melrose, Birdsall-Patten, 3317; Calumet, Beggs-Miller, 2562; Highland, Zuver-Davis, 2290.

Tonight Kernwood and Towanda will meet at the latter's clubhouse, and the home boys will try hard to stretch that margin of three and a half points.

———o-o-o———

MRS. ANN McGINN PASSED AWAY LAST EVENING

Mrs. Ann McGinn, widow of Andrew McGinn died last night, at her home, 40 Water street. She is survived by three sons, Thomas, Edward and Patrick, and one daughter, Mary. Funeral services will be held on Wednesday morning, with a high mass of requiem at St. Charles church at 9 o'clock.

———o-o-o———

The Home and Foreign Mission Circles of the Baptist church will meet with Mrs. Frank Partridge, Charles street, Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

——— o-o-o ———

Read the JOURNAL.

WILLIAM T. KENDALL DEAD AT 81

Civil War Veteran and Ex-Alderman Passes Away At Home

After a long struggle with pain and sickness, dating from more than three years ago, when the amputation of a foot was found to be necessary, William T. Kendall, civil war veteran and ex-alderman, and widely respected citizen, died at midnight January 19 at his home 2 Cedar street.

Mr. Kendall was born at North Woburn June 22, 1832, the son of John and Lavina (Boutwell) Kendall. His boyhood days were spent in Burlington, but during all his adult life he had been a resident of his native city. He had the honorable record of serving two terms of enlistment in the army of the union in the civil war. He first enlisted in Co. G, 5th Mass. August 25, 1862 for a nine months term and was discharged July 2, 1863. On February 29, 1864, he re-enlisted as a member of Co. H, 57th Mass. serving until the close of the war.

He married Miss Anna Merriam Hindman of Bedford, who died September 23, 1894. For 22 years he was a trusted employee of the Mass. Rifle association, and for 18 years of that time was superintendent of the association's range at Walnut hill. In this capacity he was well-known to the marksmen of the state; to whom he was always Uncle William. For two terms Mr. Kendall served this city as alderman from ward 5, and always evinced the liveliest interest in national, state and local politics. He was a member and past commander of Burbank post 33 G. A. R.

Surviving relatives comprise: two daughters, Mrs. William A. Mitchell and Mrs. Walter B. Randall, both of whom ministered to him during his long illness, a son, Charles Kendall, living in the West, two sisters, Mrs. Louisa Larabee of Peabody and Mrs. Madeline Perkins of North Woburn, and a brother, Stillman B. Kendall of Lexington. Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 2 p. m. at his late home, and burial will be at Woodbrook cemetery.

William T. Kendall's death was not unexpected. The inevitable result of his long and wasting illness had been discounted, but the news of his demise is a shock to the community in which his even life hod been spent, and where he wos held in affectionate regard. He was proud of his record as a veteran soldier, not vauntingly, but with a just pride. He passed no happier moments, than those in which, in social call or veteran's reunion, he was able to meet his friends who wore the blue. Uncle William was a genial kind-hearted gentleman, and a good citizen.

THE MAN BEHIND THE

PRESCRIPTION CASE

The most important man in the drug store is the man behind the prescription case. It is he who fills your prescription, who compounds them from pure potent drugs. It is he who carefully weighs them. The man at the prescription case should be qualified in every way. Every prescription that is placed in our hands is filled by a registered pharmacist. By the way, did it ever occur to you why the law distinctly specifies that only registered pharmacists should compound prescriptions.

Many people who are very particular about the physician they employ will use the least discretion about who compounds this same physician's prescriptions upon which the patient's welfare depends.

Our Store Requires the Services of THREE REGISTERED PHARMACISTS

THERE MUST BE A REASON

McLaughlin & Dennison

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Published Daily except Sundays and Holidays at 428 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., by the WOBURN JOURNAL COMPANY.

A. B. GRIMES, Managing Editor.

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TELEPHONE, WOBURN 101.

MONDAY, JAN. 20, 1913.

OF BROAD APPLICATION

The quoted words below were written with direct reference to a town in New Hampshire, but they find application elsewhere. No better essay on "Home Sweet Home" has ever been penned. Read it, and here's hoping it does not hit you. If it does, reform.

"Which are you trying to do—boost this town or bust this town? If you think you are merely living IN the town, you fool yourself,—you're living ON it.

"Someone has very wisely said: 'He who only hopes is hopeless.' And there are a lot of first-class 'hopers' right in this town. Always hoping something will be changed or hoping that we will have 'something' here some day.

"It is easy enough to find fault, but mighty hard sometimes to do better. Get onto the job now and boost for home. Help it to grow in every sense. Don't worry because other places are bigger than this. The time to worry is when you think they are better.

"Get the idea out of your head that every knock is a boost. Remember that every failure to boost is a knock. Many a man who finds fault with the town and says the people in it are no good, forms that opinion when he looks in the mirror.

"The man who is continually finding fault with his own town usually is the one who hasn't brains enough to think up anything good to say about it, but passes on what he hears as something clever. If you trimmed his head down to fit his brains you would find that a peanut shell would make a panama hat for him."

THE OFFICE-SEEKER ABROAD IN THE LAND

"About this time", the voice of the office-seeker is heard directly and by proxy and President-elect, Wilson is experiencing that strenuous pressure which is particularly strong in the case of a party change in the administration. We believe that Mr. Wilson is not without a sense of humor which is a great help in dealing with emphatic applicants for office.

We have just heard, in this connection, a story of Abraham Lincoln which we venture to think is a new one to Journal readers. The late Senator John Jones of Nevada is the author of the story, according to a sketch in in the Boston Transcript.

Here it is as Senator Jones told it to a friend, in referring to President Cleveland's lack of humor: "We have a man at the White House with no sense of humor; that is our trouble. No man lacking in humor can run this nation. The first President I ever knew was Lincoln. Lincoln liked me liked my stories of the West; told me good stories, too. Times in 1864 were bad in Nevada; the 'boys' wanted post offices and small trifles of that kind. I had gone to the President with a considerable list. He signed them all. As I was leaving he said, 'John, go slow on this office business; remember thirty millions of people are knocking at my door and all told there are less than a quarter of a million offices.' But a few days later some other good fellow had written me from the West, and I went again to the White House and found the President sitting on the sofa. Before I could tell him what I wanted he said, 'John, I am a sick man'. I said, 'Mr. President, you are. You have got all the symptoms of small pox'. Well! that great man grasped my hand said, 'The intention of an all-wise Providence is clear: I have at last got something that I can give to this entire nation!' "

It is said to be a fact that Lincoln did have a mild attack of that dread disease in the White House! One can imagine Senator Jones hastily leaving the White House as unoffended as he was scared.

———o-o-o———

500,000 SHOT OR WOUNDED

Turks Lost 300,000 Men, Bulgaria 80,000, Servia 22,000, Greece 7,000 and Montenegro 6,500.

London.—Nearly 500,000 soldiers have been killed or wounded in the Balkan war and hundreds of millions of dollars expended, according to statistics compiled here.

The Servians contributed 300,000 soldiers to the allies' ranks. Of these 50,000 stayed at home for service there. They lost 22,000 killed and wounded. Of these they claim only 4,000 were killed and the rest wounded.

The Bulgarians sent to the field 300,000, with 50,000 on the northern frontier. They lost in killed and wounded 80,000 men, and at Kirk-Kilisseh they lost 20,000.

The Montenegrins sent 75,000 men to the front, of whom they lost between 6,500 and 7,000.

The Greeks contributed 120,000 men, and they have lost up to the time of writing about 7,000 men.

Servia was spending $100,000 a day from October 18 to December 23, making $6,600,000. It mobilized its army eighteen days previous to the outbreak of the war, which cost it $1,800,000. It has reserve fund enough to fight four months longer without borrowing.

Bulgaria for sixty-six days has been spending $120,000 a day, making $7,920,000. Its mobilization cost another $2,160,000.

Greece has paid out $3,660,000 up to the time of writing—that is, about $60,000 a day.

Estimates of the killed and wounded are: Turkey, 300,000; Servia, 22,000; Bulgaria, 80,000; Montenegro, 6,500; Greece, 7,000.

The monetary cost to the warring nations as well as to the powers is calculated thus: Turkey, $40,000,000; Turkey, in revenue lost from lost provinces, a year, $30,000,000; Servia, $13,400,000; Bulgaria, $10,060,000; Greece, $3,660,000; Montenegro, $500,000; Russia, $12,000,000; Austria, including loss of wages and profits, $38,400,000; England, $300,000; Italy, including loss of wages and profits, $3,240,000; Germany, $440,000; France, $6,000,000.

ATTENTIVE SON MADE HEIR

Mother's Will Favors Him Because the Other Children Neglected Her During Illness.

New York.—The will of Mrs. Katherine Van Llew Howell, who died August 6, 1911, in London, and which disposes of $72,000 real estate and $29,100 personal property, was filed here.

Benjamin Hunting Howell, a son, of Ridgewood, N. J., is made the executor and heir to the residue of the estate, about $85,000, in addition to $10,000 and a half interest in the leasehold of the house at 72 Brook street, London, which he is to share with his sister, Erla L. Howell. Rapelje J. H. Howell receives $100.

Mrs. Howell says of the large bequest to her son Benjamin that it is made because he "bestowed care on me during my illness while his brother and sister quite neglected me."

LOON DIPS A LAD INTO POND

Bird Grasps Trousers With Its Bill and Gives Youth Ducking—Boy Captures Him.

Elmer, N. J.—A big loon, which was caught after an exciting battle in the water, is the captive of George Cassady, thirteen years old, of this place.

Young Cassady was attending to his muskrat traps when he spied the bird in a pond. The loon did not attempt to fly, but made fruitless efforts to dive in the shallow water.

The excited boy sprang into the pond after the big bird, and caught hold of its wings. Then the captive loon turned upon the lad and attacked him with its sharp bill. It plunged him into the pond by seizing him by the trousers. Cassady pluckily held on, subdued his prize catch, and carried it into town to show a crowd of admiring schoolmates.

INDIANS BURY OLD CHIEF

Columbia River Braves Give Warrior Full Funeral Ceremonies.

White Bluffs, Wash.—With full funeral ceremonies accorded chiefs of their tribes, the Columbia River Indians buried the body of A-ke-wa-ta on beautiful Craig Island, a few miles above White Bluffs.

The chief was the oldest of all the Columbia River Indians, his tribesmen declaring him to be more than 100 years of age. While attempting to negotiate the fast water at Locke's landing his canoe was capsized and he drowned in less than two feet of water. He was almost totally blind from age.

All the Indians in this part of the valley and many from distant points attended the funeral.

NOTED GIRL MODEL

Face Made Famous by Greuze, Whose Name She Disgraced.

Famous Artist's Immortalization of His Wife's Features Can Be Seen at the Great Galleries in U. S. and Europe.

London.—Another ideal has been shattered. The babylike face that is known the world over as the fabulously expensive and miraculous creation of the famous artist Greuze, was that of a common little girl who, after marrying the artist, stole his money and disgraced his name. Greuze's immortalization of this face can be seen in almost any of the great galleries in Europe or America.

John Rivers has shocked London by robbing this wonderful Greuze face, which adorns the royal palaces, the National and other picture galleries, of all its historic virtue. In a book just published Mr. Rivers thus describes one of the most fascinating types of feminine humanity, for which American and European collectors today bid against each other with reckless enthusiasm:

"All the world knows her, and no one who has ever seen her can ever forget the sweet sting of her beauty. Her eyes are like the fish pools of Heshbon, and many a man has died happy for the kiss of a mouth such as hers. The noonday sunlight seems to have got entangled in her hair, and young men dream o' nights of her warm and palpitating throat. And, if with innocent effrontery, she delights in showing to the best advantage her dimpled arms, her firm and delicate hands, and all the fresh graces of her rounded form, it is because she has just awakened to the life emotional; it is because her child's heart—the wide and troubled eyes confess it—has suddenly been thrilled and a little frightened by the eternal, delightful and foolish craving for something to love; and so, she lavishes the treasures of her heart on the pet lamb she holds in her arms, or the doves she fondly presses to her breast.

"She was admirably proportioned. Neither too short not too tall, which is rare among women, who, for the most part seem either to have just failed to reach, or to have inadvertently exceeded, the exact stature that nature meant them to attain. Saucy, impetuous, with the free-and-easy manners of a hoyden, her beauty was dainty rather than distinguished; a fresh color, a provocative nose, with slightly dilated nostrils; strange humid, alluring eyes; beautiful teeth; a full red mouth, which seemed to give a subtle and wonderful meaning to the lightest word she uttered; and glorious auburn hair, gleaming like burnished gold as it caught and held the sunlight. The smooth, arched brow, the kindling dilated nostrils, the moist lips curved like Cupid's brow—her every feature, in short—announced a hasty, passionate and rather voluptuous nature."

The Dographer of Greuze then ruthlessly explains that this fascinating type was Mlle. Anne Gabrielle Babuti, the daughter of a bookseller in the Quai des Augustins, who was more interested in her father's customers than in her father's books. She was attracted by the shabby young artist Greuze and, because he was too poor or too shy, herself proposed marriage. After a few years of happy Bohemianism she became a spendthrift and eventually a wanton, who neglected her children, stole her husband's money and then dragged his name in the mire.

Sad as the story may be, her husband's conception of what she might have been will live long after her own lack of charactor is forgotten. As Hippocrates wrote, many centuries before Greuze met his bewitching model in her father's Paris book store, "Ars longa, vita brevis" (Art is long, life is short).

CALIFORNIA HAS AGE PUZZLE

Why Golden State Is in Quandary Over Men for Service in State Militia.

San Francisco, Cal.—By catering to the feminine desire to conceal age, the last legislature of California brought upon state and county officials a series of unexpected problems, which are coming up for solution. The legislators amended the registration law so as to relieve woman voters of the embarrassment of recording their ages.

As the same amendment frees male voters also from recording their ages, and the new county registration lists do not contain age figures, county officials are unable to report to the state names of men eligible to military service, as required by law. The same problem confronts them in making up jury lists, poll tax lists and other rosters in which the age limits are fixed.

Asks for Blonde Wife.

New York.—W. H. Cross, "apple king" of Colorado, whose products are entered in the apple contest here, says he would like to find a wife. A blonde, one about thirty, preferred, and he'll accord interviews to all applicants at the Breslin hotel.

Actress Makes $200,000 in Deal.

Savannah, Ga.—Letta Crabtree, one of America's most popular actresses a decade ago, has just cleared nearly $200,000 in real estate deals in Georgia.

TEXTILE WORKERS SCARCE

Mill Girls at Lancashire and Yorkshire Dislike to Wear Clogs and Shawls of Factory.

London.—There is a great dearth of operatives for the cotton and woolen mils of Lancashire and Yorkshire. The cause of this is the growing dislike of girls to appear in the immemorial dress of the factory girl—clogs and shawls.

The "Lancashire lassies" point to their sisters who work at the shops or in the office, although at a much lower wage, who are able to wear costumes, brightly trimmed hats and gloves and shoes.

The work of the mill girls discourages any attempt at smart or even neat appearance. The wearing of clogs instead of shoes and shawls instead of hats causes the mill girls to be humbled in the eyes of other girls whose occupation permits them to dress more attractively, although they earn only a few shillings weekly as against the $5 or more earned by the despised and rejected factory operative.

The mill managers have met to discuss how mill work for girls could be made more attractive, for it is undoubted that if the girls renounce the factories nothing remains but to import foreign labor. One manager said that the girls in his mill had dropped shawls and clogs and were going to work in flower laden hats and dogskin gloves.

WAGES FOR BLOWING BREATH

Eight Women in New York Laboratories Draw Dollar a Day for Thus Aiding Experiments.

New York.—A dollar a day for blowing one's breath is being paid at the laboratories of the College of Physicians and Surgeons to eight women who started upon their unique occupation recently. When a representative of the laboratory went to the municipal lodging house to get recruits for the work he barely escaped being locked up as fit for the psychopathic ward. He explained, however, that women were wanted in connection with experiments in sickroom ventilation. They were to breathe into sixteen ounce bottles imbedded in refrigerators, the food particles being removed from the breath during its passage through a rubber tube.

The condensed vapor is to be chemically analyzed, and the doctors hope through their experiments to better conditions of the atmosphere in sick rooms.

INNOCENT MAN IS CONVICTED

Benjamin Lucky About to Be Sentenced for Slaying, Another Confesses.

Boston.—Benjamin Lucky of Birmingham, Ala., a circus attache, justified his name when, as he was about to be sentenced to prison for manslaughter, it was found that another man had confessed to the crime. Lucky was immediately released.

When a circus was in this city last June there was a clash between the paraders and several boys, and one of the latter was killed. Lucky was convicted of manslaughter.

When he came up for sentence his counsel produced a confession from James Gaughan, an inmate of the state reformatory.

The district attorney accepted the confession and canceled the case against Lucky.

CUT SALE PRICE OF APPLES

Women Ask 5 Cents a Quart for Same Kind Grocers Sell at 12 and 15 Cents.

New York.—A big cut in the price of apples was announced by Mrs. Julian Heath of the housewives' league. At the Queensboro Bridge Market Baldwin apples, such as retailers have been asking from 12 to 15 cents a quart for, were placed on sale at 5 cents a quart.

Mrs. Heath, who conducted the sale in person, sees an entirely new situation in the matter of the high price of apples.

It is the retailer, she says, who is keeping up the price this time. So, in addition to selling the apples at the Queensboro market, a campaign will be made all the week among the retailers in the hope of getting them to come down with the price.

KILLS DEER WITH A KNIFE

Preacher Halts on Way to Marry a Couple Long Enough to Bag Some Game.

Fort Smith, Ark.—While on his way to Glenwood to marry a couple, Rev. H. H. Thomas, a Baptist minister of Mount Ida, killed a buck deer with his pocket knife. The animal had become entangled in a wire fence. It tore loose from the fence and charged at the minister. In the battle that followed both the minister and the deer rolled into a mountain creek. Finally Mr. Thomas cut the deer's throat. The animal weighed 225 pounds.

Man Coughs Up Tooth.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Regarded as a hopeless consumptive for the past year, Wm. Peck coughed up a wisdom tooth from his lung and is now rapidly recovering.

32,887 Wed in Chicago.

Chicago.—The wedding license clerk here issued 32,887 licenses, an increase of 3,374 over 1911.

NEW YORK'S BOWERY

Old Timers Lament Passing of Famous Thoroughfare.

No Longer Do Easy Marks With Plenty of Money Frequent Its Glittering Resorts—"Dart Game" Passes Into Oblivion.

New York.—"The Bowery's on the bum. Say, you can go out any night with a cannon and fire a grapeshot up and down the street and not hit a sucker; there's nothing doing. Strangers don't come here any more," was the first thing an old timer said when the report went up and down the other day that John H. McGurk, whilom proprietor of "Suicide Hall" and of other unsavory dives, was dying in California.

Of course the Bowery is not entirely dead. There are still plenty of saloons with back rooms on it and on the adjacent streets and alleys where the underworld gathers and hatches gun plots and plans gang feuds, but the times when the street was thronged with sailors and countrymen apparently eager to be "trimmed" have gone and none know it better than the trimmers themselves.

The dime museum used to flourish on the Bowery and the places were a source of great profit to their owners. You paid only a dime to get in, but unless you were extremely lucky you paid a great deal more to get out. The blood testing apparatus, the phrenologist and the "envelope game," with its promises of valuable prizes, as gold watches, if you guessed right, separated you from the rest of your property. They flourished for years and did a big trade, but the police got after them and they gradually were forced out of business.

Lately three or four of them have started up again, but to judge from appearances and from the admissions of the "cappers" of the places themselves they are not making any money. They all display outside the same garish lithographs of scantily dressed women and underneath is the same old sign of "Men Only" which served to attract thousands for so many years and which never fulfilled the promise it seemed to make. Also outside some mechanical musical contrivance jangles noisily and tunelessly.

A reporter went into three or four of these places the other day and the prospect was dreary. At one of the places, on the east side of the street, when the reporter was paying his admission, the ticket man impressed on him the fact that "this isn't a moving picture show." It certainly was not. The "show" consisted of the old time hideous anatomical exhibit of diseases and freaks, ending with the "two-headed Chinese dragon brought to this country fifty-five years ago and worshipped by the people of that heathen land. And now, gentlemen"—the reporter was the only visitor—"I have shown and explained to you all these interesting specimens, and that is all," concluded the exhibitor in his sing song voice.

"Isn't there anything else?"

"You can stay and look around again if you want to," replied the showman, as if surprised that any one should want to stay any longer.

The paraphernalia for the "dart" game was in evidence, but there was no game. "The man who runs it," explained the showman, "is at the bicycle show this week. He's a bike fan."

In this pastime you throw a little winged dart and try to pin one of a hundred or more tickets hanging on the wall. If you succeed you get as a prize some article corresponding to the number on your ticket. On the wall also were hanging "gold" watches, opera glasses, bracelets and other things, and in old days these articles used frequently to be won—by the "cappers" for the game, until you had exhausted your funds in trying for them. The sport is first cousin to the "envelope" game, which was a swindle pure and simple. It's victims, lured on by seeing the "capper" win watches or receive in place of the watches real money, were persuaded frequently to put up $5 or $10 on their sure chances. Of course they never won, and often if they protested they were roughly handled.

BEWARE BLUE-EYED SPOUSE

So Says Superintendent of Kansas City Free Legal Aid Bureau—323 Desert Wives.

Kansas City, Mo.—Men with blue eyes make the most unreliable husbands, according to statistics announced by E. J. Fleming, superintendent of the Kansas City free legal aid bureau.

"During the last year," he said, "we had 323 cases of wife abandonment and non-support to dispose of, and in nearly every instance the offending man had blue eyes. I cannot explain it."

Child Hurt, Asks Doll Be Fixed.

Pittsburgh.—"Me all right. Take care of baby doll," exclaimed Katherine Barrett, aged eight, who was injured while on her way to a doll hospital to have her doll's broken arm repaired.

Twelve Officers Arrest Man.

New York.—It required the combined efforts of twelve policemen to get H. Lorrie, a one-legged man, into a patrol wagon. He was arrested on the charge of begging.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

LOST

PIG—A small pig strayed from 41 Everett street. Finder please return to William Brown, 41 Everett street.

LOST—Maltese and white angora kitten, nearly full grown. Please return to C. M. Strout, 89 Montvale avenue. 1-20

WANTED

A girl for chamber work. Good position. Apply at Woburn House, Pleasant street. 1-2 0 tf

TO LET. Tenemant of 5 rooms. Apply to R. G. COO, K 9 Wright Street, Woburn. 1-25

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Jeremiah O'Leary who died in Woburn in said County of Middlesex, intestate, leaving estate in said County of Middlesex to be administered, and not leaving a known widow—or heir in this Commonwealth, and to the Treasurer and Receiver General of said Commonwealth.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant letters of administration on the estate of said deceased to W. Frederic Davis, Jr., public administrator in and for said County of Middlesex;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth day of February, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the said public administrator is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn the last publication to be one day, at least before said Court, and is further directed to deliver to the Treasurer and Receiver General of said Commonwealth a copy of said citation fourteen days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. F. ROGERS, Register.
1-20-27,-2-3

Joyous Route.

Seductively put to sleep by orange blossom extract, the most unimaginative woman can clearly distinguish a bridal chorus, even visualizing the matron of honor's gown and all the other stage properties to go to set the birthday festival of every woman's life. Etherized by orange blossoms. If the worse should come, could Paradise be approached by a route more essentially feminine?

Superscience.

Modern science is that practical knowledge of truth that urges us to feel an oyster's pulse and look at its tongue before we eat it.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 21. Annual banquet of Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., in Odd Fellow's hall for installation of officers.

Jan. 23. Entertainment of C. E. society of First church.

Jan. 23. Whist and dancing party by Court 156, D. of I. in Mechanics hall,

January 23. Armory assembly.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Woburn Encampment, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball. Hern's orchestra.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 6. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 23. Armory Assembly.

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
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AMERICAN
Dress Cutting School.
ROOM 5
431 Main Street, WOBURN
Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.
Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, January 17, 1913.
The committee on State House and Libraries will give a hearing to parties interested in proposed legislation as follows:—Petition, House No. 119, to provide for the acceptance by the Commonwealth of a bronze memorial tablet and a bust of John Hancock; and, House No. 133, special report of the State House Commission under Chapter 150 of the Resolves of the year 1912 relative to the erection of an addition to the State House, at room No. 439 State House, on Thursday, January 23, 1913 at 10.30 o'clock A.M. William A. Bellamy, Chairman; Arthur G. Greaney, Clerk of the Committee. 1-20

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food

Prof. Prescott, of the University of Michigan, explains why Royal Baking Powder adds healthful qualities to the food.

Testifying before the Pure Food Committee of Congress, the Professor stated that fruit acids were excellent articles of food and that of these cream of tartar, the acid of grapes, held rank with the highest both in itself and its effect in the process of leavening and baking. He regarded the results from cream of tartar baking powder as favorable to health. Scientists and hygienists are in accord with this opinion.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

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ASK YOUR NEWSDEALER



COLD IN THE HEAD AND CATARRH ENDED

Ely's Cream Balm Clears the Head Instantly, Cures Catarrh and Bad Breath.

You men and women who are troubled with cold in the head, catarrh, catarrhal headaches and deafness, head noises, stuffed up feeling in the head, frequent sneezing spells, sore throat and asthma, should try Ely's Cream Balm. It will give you immediate relief and in a short time effect a complete cure.

This cleansing, healing remedy acts directly on the sensitive, inflamed membranes. It clears the head at once, opens the air passages, and restores the sense of taste and smell.

Ely's Cream Balm is a sure cure for cold in the head and catarrh, because, by applying it to the nostrils, the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. One 50 cent bottle will generally cure the worst case of catarrh. It is perfectly harmless and is fine for children in case of colds or croup.

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

CHAPTER XIV—Halsey declares he will never build another machine for Rawn and slaps his face. Virginia Rawn intercepts Halsey as he is leaving the house and, with arms about his neck, implores him to reconsider, because his decision will ruin them all.

ty conclusion in logic? It builds up fine for a long time. Then all at once things go wrong—it's absurd, and you wonder why. Well, it's because there's what you call a faulty premise somewhere down close to the start. If that's the case, there isn't anything in all the world is ever going to make a conclusion come out right. I reckon there's a wrong premise somewhere down in my life, or ours, or in this!"—He swept an arm, indicating Mr Rawn's opulent surroundings.

"I'm only a woman, Charley. Maybe I don't understand you."

"Well, I'll tell you. There's wealth luxury, everything here. Where did they get it? They took more than their share."

"Now you're talking like a Socialist Mr. Rawn tells me you are a Socialist Charley."

"I don't believe I am. But I believe a good many would be if they'd gone through what I have. Now, what those two took, they took from me—what you've got here you got from me I don't mind that. The big trouble is—the wrong premise about it is—that what they took they took from this people, this country. And there are so many who even are hungry."

"Oh, we'd never get done if we began that way! All success does that way, you know that. Not all can be rich." Her eyes still came about to him.

"Yes, all success succeeds—until that wrong premise comes out. Then there's trouble!"

"Are you going to sell us out, Charley?" she demanded suddenly.

"I never sold out anybody. I'm the one that's been sold out."

"Aren't we your real friends?"

"No. You ought to be, but you aren't. The only friends I've got are over there in the factory—Jim and Ann Sullivan, Tim Carney—a few of the working-men that stuck it through. They've killed five men for us over there. Their sluggers are out all the time. As for me, I don't fit in, either there or here. Look here, Mrs. Rawn," he went on, turning upon her suddenly and placing his hand impulsively on hers. "Let me tell you something. I haven't sold out—I'm not going to. Where do you stand yourself?"

Her eyelids fluttered. "Charley," said she, "you know better than to ask me that."

"Yes, I suppose I do," he answered slowly and bitterly. "You stand for this place, for everything that money can buy. Have they made you happy? I often wonder—does money really make people happy? Are you happy?" His eyes were very somber, very direct.

"I wonder if I am," said she suddenly; "and I wonder how you dare ask me. Oh, I'll admit to you I've been ambitious, and always will be. But do you know, some time I'd like to talk with your friend—with Ann Sullivan!"

"Then you'd begin to get at life. You'd be getting down to premises, then, that aren't wrong—with Ann Sullivan and her sort!"

"Oh, well, I reckon you'd only find a little sincerity and honesty, and, well—maybe—love, that's all. Just the things I didn't get myself. Have you?"

"Why didn't you?" She ignored his brutal query.

"Because I'm a theorist. Because I'm a visionary and a fool, I reckon. Because I like to see fair play even in a dog fight, and the people of this country aren't getting fair play. Because I'm the sort of fool that Mr. Rawn isn't. There's the difference!

"Are you happy, Mrs. Rawn?" again he demanded suddenly, since she still was silent. "Tell me the truth. I think you know I'm not going to talk. I'm going away somewhere—anyhow for the summer. I suppose, maybe, this is the last time I'll ever see you—in all my life."

She felt the candor of his speech and replied in like kind, smiling slowly. "No use my lying," she said. "You know I'm not happy. And, yes, I know you'll not talk. Who is happy? We all just get on just the best we can. I take my joy in making other women envy me. Isn't that about all women want? Isn't that the height and limit of their ambition? Isn't that success, so far as a woman is concern? Don't they cling to it, all of them—till they get old? I suppose so, but I know it isn't happiness. Yes, I'll admit to you I do miss something." His eyes rested upon her, searching.

Unconsciously she looked down at her wrists. The red mark of his fingers still lingered there. "I'll have to ask Ann Sullivan some time," she laughed.

"One thing," answered Halsey. "She'd tell you that she isn't trying to get the envy of her neighbors. I don't believe she'd be happy in that!"

"Oh, but she's fresh over—she's not American yet, don't you see? She hasn't had a chance—you can't tell what she would do if she were rich."

"There are two ways of looking at it," said Halsey musingly, his anger passing, now leaving him meditative, relaxed. They were talking now as though there were not two others, unhappy, waiting on the gallery near by. "I'll tell you something, if you'll let me talk about myself, Mrs. Rawn."

"Go on; I'm glad!"

"I don't suppose you care for things that interest me. You called me a Socialist. I'll admit that I studied a lot about that, attended their meetings, all that sort of thing. Maybe that made me think. It seems to me that money is rolling up too fast in this country now—we're all mad about money. It's like the big apple with no taste to it. I had it offered me to choose between those two, and took the little apple that to me seemed sweeter.

"Now, I've perfected that invention. It'll make somebody rich any time I say the word—any time I like that big apple and not the little one—any time I like that success which comes from outside and not from inside. But I've figured that that doesn't mean



"You Know I'm Not Happy."

happiness. Maybe I'm wrong. I don't know. Somehow I believe that Abraham Lincoln, or John Ruskin, or Jim Sullivan, or Tim, or Ann, or Sir Isaac Newton—any thinking person—any philosopher—would come in with me about this. I broke up the machines."

"Why—where it meant ruin?"

"Because they'd tighten up the grip of a few men on the neck of the people! I don't know whether you call that being a Socialist or not, and I don't care. Change is coming. It's not the fault of the poor that it's coming. It's the fault of the rich. I broke them up—because things can't go on this way, money rolling up all the time for a few, and life getting harder all the time for so many. God didn't make the rivers and the mountains and forests for that purpose—to give them to a few. We've got to make changes, and big ones, in this government, or we're gone. I'm no Socialist at all. I don't want what some one else has won—if he's won it fair. But the wrong is in our government—the very one of all on earth that meant fair play. We don't get it—now. Some day we must. I don't see what difference it makes what name you give the new form of government. There must be change, that's all; or else we're gone!

"Well, now, what they wanted me to do was to give that all to a few. I couldn't do it! My God! Mrs. Rawn, I faced it and I tried, and I couldn't do it! Maybe I was wrong. Anyhow, here I stand."

"Do you know," she said at length, slowly, "these are things that never came to my mind in all my life? I never in all my life thought of any of these things. I only wanted—"

"You wanted to win. You wanted what most American women do—money—station—power—to be envied; that's what you played for. Well, you've won! Look at all this about you. I don't suppose there's a woman in this town more admired by men or more envied by women than you. You've got what you craved, I reckon."

"I thought I had. But now, tonight, I'm not so sure!"

"You couldn't give it up," he sneered, "any more than Grace could, and she couldn't any more than a leopard could change its spots. It goes too deep. You couldn't expect anything different.

"I told you I was a student, Mrs. Rawn," he went on after a time. "I haven't got much mind. But somehow, while I don't suppose religion can change business very much, I think of the twelve disciples and their Master, trying to lift the load off of human beings, trying to lift the people of the world up above the day of tooth and claw. I don't reckon they can do it. But you see, each fellow has to choose for himself. I've had this put before me. I could have thrown in with Rawn—I can do so yet, right here, now, as you know. I can hold him up, as he would hold me up, or any one else—I can take his money—fifty thousand, a million—I don't think he's really got as much money as most people think. He's in debt, deep. That's all right so long as your credit is good. He has had all sorts of credit—and it depended on me—on my invention. It wasn't his. It isn't going to be. I've told you why.—But you see, I could make him divide even with me—make him take a third, a fourth, of what I'd won. He'd have to come to terms. He knows that. All right, I'm not going to do it! Failure as I am, I've got a few ideas which I think are right. Maybe I got them from Ann Sullivan—I don't know! Go ask her about things."

"And you won't put back the machines? Not even for me?"

"Not even for you," he smiled. "Not that I know what you mean by that." He looked at her keenly. His toil-stained hands twitched uneasily in his lap.

"You're talking about things that never came into my thoughts in all my life," said she, with the same strange direct look at him. "But you couldn't expect an ignorant woman to learn it all in one night, could you?"

"I'm not trying to convert you, Mrs. Rawn. I'm going to leave this place. You'll not see me again. But I'm not trying to change you. I wouldn't—"

"Listen!" she broke out sharply. "I'm set to do that for you—I'm expected by him, out there, to change you. Isn't that the truth? Didn't you see?"

"Yes, it's easy to see," he answered grimly. "It's up to you."

"It's up to you and me, Charley, yes. You can ruin me and all of us by walking out that door. You can break the lives of those two people out there, and mine, yes, of course you can, and your own.—You can do all that. You can make me come down from this place where you say everybody envies me, and you can have everybody laughing at me and forgetting me in less than six months' time. You can get me snubbed, if you like; you can make me wretched and miserable, if you like. Of course you can. Do you want to do that?"

"It isn't fair to put it before me in that way."

"I do put it before you in that way. But that isn't the worst of what you could do—you'd leave me unsettled and unhappy for ever if you went away tonight that way—Charley—"

"What can you mean?"

"Things are moving fast tonight, Charley, and we're discussing matters pretty openly—"

"Yes," he nodded. "I don't want to set a wife against her husband. Neither must you. But the truth is, Mr. Rawn is not what a good many think he is—"

"Do you think that's news to me?" she asked of him, and looked full into his eyes.

"Good God, Mrs. Rawn! What do you mean?"

"Much what you do!"

"But you loved him—you married him!"

"Oh, yes, surely. That was some months ago. But you see, there's a distinction between master and superior."

"I'm very miserable," was his simple answer. "Things are getting too much confused for me. And now you say you'd never be happy if I left you now, tonight—"

"Then why go, so long as we are so confused? Why don't you wait? I've asked you to! Do you expect to settle all this in a half-hour's time, in a passion of anger? Now listen. Although he's my husband, and she's your wife, I don't blame you. I'm only asking you to wait a little. I'm making it personal, Charley!"

"How dare you do that, Mrs. Rawn!"

"Because I have the right to do it! I don't intend to have you make me more unhappy than I am. I've just told you I'm not happy. I don't know—" She laughed a little amused ripple of laughter—"but I'd have been happier if he had handled you as you did him! I'm not talking just the way I meant to when I came through those doors to stop you. I'm like you—it's all confusing—I'll have to wait, the same as you. There's a lot of things to be figured out! I'm covetous of everything in the world—that any woman ever had—from the queen of England to Ann Sullivan! Yes, I'm ambitious, I'll admit that. And you've set me thinking—I'm wondering—wondering what really is the best a woman can get out of life."

"Mrs. Rawn, you've got success as you understand it, by marrying a middle-aged man. You're young."

She shook her head. "It isn't possible," said she frankly, catching his thought. "I'm far enough along to see that!"

"You know what Mr. Rawn did when he wished to change—he put away what he had, and reached out for that which he had not. For my own part, I don't see how any woman could be happy with him. He ruined the life of one woman, his wife; of another, his daughter. Now, you tell me he hasn't made an absolutely happy life for yet another woman—yourself. Oh, it's brutal for me to say it, but it's true, and you've just said it's true."

"If only it could come to the question of what a woman really wanted—" she resumed, pondering.

"That's for each woman to figure out for herself, Mrs. Rawn. I've only said what most American women want. We're living in a wholesome and beautiful age, Mrs. Rawn!"

"I thought I was right!" said she suddenly, looking up. "Now I believe I was wrong. Charley—"

"It's in the air," she said, as though to herself, after a time, finding him silent, troubled, pale. "Don't you know, Charley—" She turned to him.

He leaned toward her now, his lined young face illuminated with sudden emotion. "I wish I could explain that to you, Mrs. Rawn," said he. "I feel it, too! Now maybe we can understand! How did I drive my car over here, charged from one of our overhead motors? Ah, that's my secret. But I took it out of the air! That motor of ours was in tune with it—the great power that's in the air, everywhere. Mrs. Rawn, it's getting in tune with the world that makes you happy. Nothing else is going to do it! Get in tune with the plan! All I've ever done in my receiving-motor has been to get in tune with the hills and the rivers and the forests—with life."

She leaned toward him now, that on her face which he had never seen there before. He looked her fair in the eyes and went on, firmly, strongly.

"I've done that; and I've said to myself that I wasn't going to throw that away and give it to a few, when it belonged to everybody. I am unhappy as you are; more so. I'm not in tune with life as we live it. No, I certainly



"He Will Wait a Little While."

am not. But I know that to be perfectly happy we've got to get in tune with the purpose of the world. What is it? What is that second current? I don't know. What is it? You tell me—"

"I'll tell you what I believe," said Virginia Rawn slowly, her hands dropping in her lap, her face pale. "I shouldn't wonder if it was—love!"

"And that belongs to everybody, not just a few—to every one—not just to the rich men, with money to buy what they want?" He was looking at her keenly now.

"To everybody?" She shook her head. "Not always, Charley."

"Why not—Virginia?"

CHAPTER XVI.

Means to an End.

"Well, he's gone, then?"

Rawn turned toward his wife a face years older than it had been an hour ago, a face haggard and lined, pasty in color. His bitter agitation was evident in his voice, in his expression, in the stoop of his shoulders—in a score of signs not usual with him. Virginia was even more noncommittal than her wont as she faced him. Grace had disappeared.

"What did you do—how did you handle him, Jennie?" he began—"you were talking for over an hour there! Did you manage to hold things together—will he let up?"

She faced him now, as he stood in the blaze of the electric lights in the interior of the house, where Halsey had left her, in the chair from which she had not moved since his departure.

(To be Continued.)

WHIST AND DANCE BY WOBURN MOOSE

First Public Social Event Next Friday Evening

On next Friday evening in Mechanics' hall, Woburn Lodge, 1412, Loyal Order of Moose, will make its social debut. The entertainment will take the form of a whist and dance. Whist wil be played from 8 o'clock until 10, and dancing will be from 10 to 12. Admission is 25 cents. The public is invited.

The Woburn Lodge of Moose has increased its membership rapidly in the brief time that has elapsed since it was instituted, and the applications for membership are constantly coming in. It is the intention of the officers of the organization to hold public entertainments of a varied nature frequently, and the whist party and dance on Friday evening is the initial event. A good time is guaranteed to all who attend.

—o-o-o—

SIMON JOYCE RESTING COMFORTABLY

Simon Joyce, the unfortunate employee who had his hand crushed in an embossing machine at the Fox leather factory last Saturday morning, necessitating amputation between the wrist and the elbow, is resting comfortably today. The operation performed by Dr. Vernon C. Stewart, and Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield was entirely successful, and it is expected that the injured man will be able to leave the hospital in about two weeks.

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. ROSE CROSBY

Funeral services for Mrs. Rose Alma Crosby, aged 54 years, wife of Edmund B. Crosby, of 1073 Main street, were held this afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock.

The services were conducted by Rev. Roy W. Magoun of Trinity Episcopal church. Interment was in Woodbrook cemetery.

Mrs. Crosby was a native of Nova Scotia, and died Saturday morning, after an illness that commenced last October. She leaves a husband, one son, and one daughter.

IN THE FIELD OF SPORTS

The next opponents of the speedy M. E. gym basketball quintet will be the fast St. Andrews team of South Boston. Games have also been arranged with the Quincy Y. M. C. A., the Page Class of Roxbury and the Wakefield Y. M. C. A.

It has been rumored that Co. G intends to put a strong basketball team in the field shortly. The local Armory is an ideal place for basketball.

A basketball game between two girls teams will be played at the M. E. gym next Thursday evening. This game, together with the M. E. gym-St. Andrews game, should draw the largest crowd of the season.

The Winchester High girls' basketball team lost to the Posse gym five at the Posse gym last Saturday afternoon by a 13 to 8 score.

Stoneham High is represented by a crack hockey team this season, but have had to cancel several of their games through lack of ice.

An effort is being made to arrange a match between Carl Foster and Pete Hogan for the junior bowling championship of Woburn.

FOR SALE—Banking room fixtures, counter and large safe. Apply to Arthur E. Gage, treasurer, Woburn Co-operative Bank. 1-25

STONEHAM STRAWS

There is to be a supper and roll call of members at the Baptist church, Wednesday evening. Following the supper there will be addresses by the pastor, Rev. William B. Whitney, and Rev. Everett C. Herrick of Charlestown. A good musical program has also been arranged for the evening.

The Daughters of Veterans will serve a supper to be followed with an entertainment and whist party Thursday evening, Jan. 30.

Mrs. Frederick Nicholson is to be the speaker at the meeting of the First Spiritualist Ladies Aid Society meeting in Mechanics hall, Thursday evening.

Miss Ethel Davis will be the hostess at the meeting of the Women's Guild of All Saints Mission, which is to be held at her home on Franklin street Thursday evening!

The pupils from the Dean schoo will give an entertainment in the Armory, Friday evening, Feb. 7, when they will present "A Merry Company."

The degree staff of Div. 41, A. O. H. will give a dancing party in McKenna's hall this evening.

The Minstrel Show by the local lodge of the N. E. O. P. is scheduled for Friday evening.

There is to be a meeting of the Progressive Party of Stoneham in Mechanics hall, Friday evening.

"A Night in Jail" was the subject of Rev. William Bradley Whitney's discourse at the Baptist church, Sunday evening.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Congregational church is to be held at the church, Wednesday evening.

Court Stoneham, D. of I., is to give a benefit apron and necktie party in Mechanics hall, Thursday evening, January 30. There is to be an entertainment and dancing.

Directors elect of the Stoneham National Bank comprise: Charles W. Tidd, William B. Stevens, W. D. Brackett, Newton W. Lamson, Charles A. Bailey, Charles H. Drew, C. Fred Buck.

The members of the Co. H Veteran asssciation will enjoy a reunion and banquet in the U. S. W. V. hall Saturday evening.

—o-o-o—

SERVICES AT FIRST CHURCH WELL ATTENDED

"Why Smith should go to Church" was the subject of Rev. Stephen A. Norton's discourse at the layman's service at the First church last evening. A large chorus rendered vocal selections and Mr. Percy O. Acaster, was the soloist. There was a good attendance and the services were interesting and helpful.

—o-o-o—

ANNUAL MEETING OF SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Sunday School of the First Baptist church held its annual business meeting and election of officers yesterday. The following were elected to serve the school the ensuing year: Superintendent, George W. West; ass't. supt., Clinton Tillinghast; supt. of primary dept., Mrs. Walter Sellers; sec. and treas., Fred Y. Smith; librarian, William DeLories; pianist, Mrs. George Gordon; supt. home dept., Miss Clementina Starns.

The secretary and treasurer's reports showed the school to be in a flourishing condition, with a large membership and a goodly balance in the treasury.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

WINCHESTER

The officers elect of Waterfield Lodge, I. O. O. F., and the Daughters of Rebekah will be jointly installed this evening.

The Medford Club comes to Winchester in the Mystic Valley league series with Calumet this evening.

Among the candidates for election as members of the board of selectmen at the annual March meeting, the names of George S. Davidson, J. A. Laraway, Charles S. Tenney, James Johnston, Maurice F. Brown and P. E. Fitzgerald are mentioned. It is understood that two members of the board, Preston T. Pond and William M. Belcher, who have served three years, will not be candidates for re-election.

Mabel Kelley has been elected captain of the 1916, high school girls' basket ball team.

There is to be a meeting of the Men's Club of the Church of the Epiphany, at the Parish house, Wednesday evening, at which time W. D. Sullivan, city editor of the Boston Globe, will speak on "The Modern Newspaper." The men of the parish and their friends have been invited to attend this meeting.

The annual church supper of the First Congregational church, will be held Tuesday evening in the vestry of the church. The arrangements are in charge of a committee of which Mrs. Newton A Knapp and Mrs. W. R. McIntosh are chairmen.

Mrs. George Welsh of Pond street, who has been visiting her daughter Elizabeth, at Minneapolis, Minn., is expected to return home the last of this month.

Charles Lawson is making extensive improvements to the property recently purchased by him on Wasnington street, and will occupy it in the near future.

The officers elect of Aberjona Council, Royal Arcanum, are to be installed Tuesday evening.

Edward K. Hale, Harvard '14, has been elected treasurer of the Harvard Lampoon, the college paper.

D. H. Prescott of Boston has purchased the Sanborn estate at the corner of Church and Wildwood streets, and will remove the present buildings, and improve the property.

Good progress is being made on the new Middlesex National Bank building being erected on Church street. The roof is on and work is being rushed to completion as fast as conditions will permit.

A request for an increase in salary for the members of the police force of the town will probably come up for consideration at the annual town meeting in March.

Preston Pond, chairman of the board of selectmen, is on a several weeks' pleasure trip to the Panama Canal zone.

At the next meeting of the Fortnightly Club, a reception will be tendered Mrs. Eugene N. Foss, Mrs. George W. Perkins and Mrs. Royal Whiton. The meeting will be held Monday afternoon, January 27, at 3 o'clock.

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SOMETHING DOING WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Montvale Hibernians To Hold Big Dancing Party

Montvale Hibernians and their army of friends in Woburn and vicinity, are eagerly looking forward to next Wednesday evening, January 22, when the annual concert and ball of Div. 18 is to take place. Never before in the history of this fast growing and popular organization, has anything been attempted in the social line, to equal the coming dancing party. Tickets are being sold rapidly, and everything points to a record attendance. Provision is already completed for the care of out of town patrons and guests, and there will be special cars for all nearby communities after the dance.

McCall's orchestra will furnish the music, and an excellent concert program will be given. The Stoneham degree team will give an exhibition. This team is noted throughout the state for the excellence of its floor work, and this feature of the program should be one of the most pleasing numbers

Solos by Michael Golden, Miss Alice Lux, Samuel Hooper, and Hugh McCall, will be part of the entertainment; and Albert Hooper is scheduled to render a cornet solo.

Those in charge of the arrangements, and who will be in charge of the floor are: Samuel T. Hooper, floor marshall, Fred T. Carpenter, assistant floor marshall; John Lynch, floor director; Bernard J. Golden, Thomas Haley, Lawrence J. Byron, John Byron, Frank Queenan, Thomas McGarry, Hugh Savage, Bartholomew Scanlon, Joseph McDonald, Bernard Hanlon, John Mulrenan, Thomas Hart Hugh McCall, William McDonough, Peter Rogers, Bernard Quigley, Patrick Fallon, Thomas Sheeran, John Quigley, Frank Marlow, Thomas Cogan, William Cogan James Cogan, Michael Golden, Peter McKenna, Thomas O'Donnell, aids.

Began With Laughter.

Nothing ever happened on this globe, for good, at which some people did not have their fill of laughter in the outset.—Charles Dickens.

Irresistible Attraction.

Briggs—"I understand that Bulger fell in love with the girl he married at first sight." Griggs—"Yes; when he first saw her she was making a fat deposit in the savings bank."

Quiet Influence in Home.

A lighted lamp is a very small thing, it burns calmly and without noise, yet it giveth light to all who are in the house. And so there is a quiet influence which, like the flame of a scented lamp, fills many a home with light and frgrance.—M'Cheyne.

Reforming.

Too often reformers who are keen on converting the other half to cold, calm consideration of every act, go at reforms with the most heated frenzy.

Real Joy of Shopping.

A woman takes a mournful pleasure, after she has purchased a bargain, in looking around and trying to find a place where she might have bought the same article a few cents cheaper.

Perils of Science.

The discovery that angleworms can think raises the dictum that an oyster may be crossed in love from a bon mot to a debatable scientific proposition.

Strengthening Bed Springs.

When bed springs sag in the middle the defect may be remedied by placing under the springs another spring made of woven wire fencing; stretching the wire as tight as possible. For an iron bed the ends of the woven wire may be undone and fastened to the bed frame.

What He Really Means.

When a man says he has no political ambitions it generally means that he doesn't think he has any prospects worth considering.—Washington Star.

The Sneezer.

"At whom are you looking?" demanded the young lady of the young man who obstructed her path. "Atchoo!" replied the hay fever victim, and hurried away.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARY SATURDAY NIGHT

James F. McGovern Renominated as Aldermanic Candidate in Ward 1

At the Ward One Republican Causus held Saturday evening at the Regublican Headquarters, Samuel W. Mendum was chosen presiding officer and Harold L. Fraser, secretary. The only candidate for nomination was James F. McGovern, the present alderman from Ward One, who received the entire twenty-two votes cast in the caucus. Mr. McGovern's friends are confident that his clean and fearless record in the council will bring him a reelection.

WOBURN PERSONALS

Miss Anna Snow of East Boston was a week-end visitor to her cousin Harry W. Snow of Winn street.

Mr. Arthur W. Whitcher went to Haverhill Friday evening last and delivered his lecture on Alaska before the Agawum Club of that city to a large and appreciative audience. Mr. Edward Balch, who was one of the original Black Foot Expedition, is a member of the club.

Mrs. S. D Wood of Andover, was visiting friends in town today.

Miss Agnes Donavan of the local telephone exchange is recovering from an attack of the grippe.

Mr. Nils Anderson, who is employed at the Riker-Jaynes drug store in Lowell, visited friends and relatives in Woburn yesterday.

Kernwood of Malden plays Towanda this evening in the Mystic Valley league games. The games are scheduled to be played at the Towanda rooms.

The board of public works will meet this evening for the first time since inaugural day. It will be a regular meeting.

Miss Helen Barker of Somerville, spent Sunday as the guest of friends in town.

The C. E. society of the First church will present "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Farm" at the entertainment to be given in the church vestry, Thursday evening.

The men of the North Congregational church will serve a hot turkey supper in the vestry of the church, Thursday evening, for which tickets are out and can be obtained of the committee in charge.

Mrs. Carl O. Everberg and son Paul, spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Dorchester.

Mr. Axel Johnson of Cambridge visited friends and relatives in Woburn yesterday.

Miss Martha Anderson of Lowell spent Sunday with friends and relatives in this city.

The Ward One Republican Committee met at Headquarters Saturday evening, Jan. 18, for organization for the current year. The following were elected: Samuel W. Mendum, chairman, Harry A. Fellows, secretary, and Benj. H. Nichols, treasurer,

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" " Apples	13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
" " " in Pkgs.	13c lb. 2 " 25c

Woburn Agents for King Arthur Flour
$6.75 per Bbl. 90c per Bag
Best Bread Flour $6.00 per bbl.
JOHN MALONEY GROCERY CO.
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WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

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THE
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Next to Woburn Journal
Meal Tickets
4.50 for 4.00—3.30 for 3.00—
2.20 for 2.00—1.10 for 1.00
First Class Table Board by the Week

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FLORIST
Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns Azaleas and other Potted Plants
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Residence 112 W
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MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
Trade Mark. Don't accept an substitute.

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DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
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351 MAIN STREET.

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PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded in 1892 by the Late Leonard Thompson, Esq.

Twenty-First Annual Course

FREE PUBLIC LECTURE

Lyceum Hall, Woburn,

Monday Evening, Jan. 27, 1913

LECTURER:

Professor Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley College

SUBJECT:

"Some Social Prophets of the Nineteenth Century"

Doors Open at 7.15 o'clock, P. M.

Lecture Begins at 8 o'clock

NO TICKETS REQUIRED

Children not Admitted Unless Accompanied by Their Parents

The Woburn Journal

ESTABLISHED 1851

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428 Main St., Woburn.

Telephone 104.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION ANNUAL REUNION

Enjoyable Event in High School Assembly Hall, Last Evening

The second annual reunion of the Woburn Teachers' association was held in the High School assembly hall last evening and was attended by the members of the association and their friends as invited guests. The program for the evening included musical and literary numbers by the High School orchestra, Mr. Gunnar Ekman, Miss Mabel Madsen, Miss Helen Sylvester, Mr. Joseph Breslin, Miss Mary Lyons, Mr. Bertram E. Cass, and Mr. Philip Brackett.

At the close of the entertainment, refreshments were served from five prettily decorated tables arranged about the hall, at which Miss Marietta Larkin, Mr. Henry A. Henshaw, Miss Margrette F. Mulkeen, Miss M. Emily Perkins, Mrs. Edia D. Brackett, Miss Edith L. Flagg and Miss Elva Caldwell presided, assisted by Miss Jennie B. Buck, Miss Gertrude Cotton, Miss Mary G. Walsh, Miss Gertrude Doherty, Miss Doris L. Carswell. Haven Sherburne, Elmer Silver, Harold J. Tracy, Edward Wall and Roland D. Marshall, members of the senior class at the high school.

Altogether it was a most enjoyable event, the details of which were arranged by the officers of the association, Miss Marietta Larkin, president; Henry A. Henshaw, vice-president; Margrette F. Mulkeen, secretary; Miss M. Emily Perkins, treasurer; and the executive staff, Superintendent George I. Clapp, Miss Charlotte R. Lowell, John B. Hoag, Mrs. Edia D. Brackett, Miss Edith L. Flagg and Royal R. Giles.

A message of good cheer from Miss Stella Hall, a Boston and

CITY OF WOBURN

City Collectors Office.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Poll Tax Payers

Beginning Jan. 21 next warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910 will be placed in the hands of the deputy tax collector for immediate collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, which sum will be saved if payment is made on or before Tuesday, Jan. 21. This action is taken because of the number of uncollected poll taxes which has gradually increased within the last few years, but more particularly because the tax commissioner who has recently been given power of supervision over local collectors desires the collection of poll taxes to be brought up within two years instead of three years as has been the past custom of this office.

The amount of 1910 tax if paid at the office on or before this date is $2.50.

Office hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

BERNARD J. GOLDEN,
Collector of Taxes.

Miss Grace Marion Bryant

WILL GIVE LESSONS IN

WATER COLORS

AND IN

CHINA DECORATION

Arrangements for lessons can be made at her home

49 MT. PLEASANT ST.
Woburn Highlands

Orders filled in water color and china painting

CALUMET CLUB OF STONEHAM HOSTS

Of Elaborate Function Last Evening—Third Annual Ladies' Night a Success

The popular Calumet club of Stoneham threw open its commodious and well equipped club house in Mechanics building last evening to its woman friends. About 150 guests responded to the invitation and from 7.30 p. m. to 1 a. m. entertainers and entertained had a royal good time.

Guests were received by the committee of arrangements: Dr. W. S. Coy, ex-president, St. Clair M. Lent, president of the club, F. L. Cutter, Philip Robinson, Samuel J. Doughty, E. J. Russell, and V. A. Norton. "Welcome" was the motto of the evening, and the club spared no effort in its endeavor to secure their guests' enjoyment.

At 7.30 an appetizing banquet was served by Caterer Page of Lowell, and when the last course had been snugly stowed away, the ubiquitious photographer caused everybody to jump with his flashlight's dazzle. Then while the banquet hall was being cleared, the party returned to the club rooms below and spent a half hour in games, music and social intercourse.

Returning again to the hall the guests were treated to an excellent concert, pleasing in its quality and variety. The program included vocal solos by Miss Mildred S. Green, and Masters Harry Herbolzheimer and Wendell Pierce, piano solos by Miss. N. Mildred Walker, orchestral numbers and readings by Miss Catherine Taber of Somerville.

Following the concert the party danced until 1 a. m., F. L. Cutter being in charge of the floor. Calumet scored a winner and all its guests were loud in their praises of the hospitality extended, and the smoothness with which the details were carried out.

DR. WILLIAMS ONE OF THE SPEAKERS

Rev. H. B. Williams of this city was one of the speakers at the farewell dinner given to Rev. J. E. Norcross at the Copley Square Hotel yesterday afternoon. More than 100 were present, and in addition to the addresses, extracts were read from several hundred letters that were sent to the committee in charge including one from Gov. Foss, who was up to recently a member of Dr. Norcross' church.

The Loyal Temperance Union will meet Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the First Baptist church vestry. All children are invited to attend.

Miss Marian T. Hosmer, a former principal ol the Plympton school, was a guest at the reunion of the Teacher's Association last evening.

PAINTING

IN

Oil and Water Colors

Three hour lesson given by

Henry Lincoln Clapp

Monday, Wednesday and Friday p.m 1.30 to 4.30

Room 9, Mechanics Building,

415 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

Exhibition of Sketches Tuesday and Thursday p. m.

Circular with other information sent on application

Address 758 Main Street,
Or Telephone 96 W.

QUEALY COURT INSTALLS OFFICERS

Business Meeting Followed by Evening of Pleasure

Quealy Court, M. C. O. F. installed officers last evening in G. A. R. hall. John P. Sullivan and staff of Iona Court, Malden, conducted the ceremonies. High secretary treasurer Daniel J. McGuire of Haverhill was the guest of honor, and at the conclusion of the installation he delivered a splendid address, paying tribute in glowing terms to Quealy Court. He spoke of the noble aims of the order, and pointed with pride to the grand work already accomplished.

Installing officer John P. Sullivan, Brothers Crockwell of Medford and Reardon of Malden also spoke.

Guests were present from Boston, Winchester, Stoneham, Medford, Malden and Charlestown.

An entertainment, provided wholly by local talent, members of the organization, was well received and was followed by a collation.

Dancing until midnight, ended one of the most pleasant evenings in the history of the organization.

The officers installed, and who will hold office for one year were: Dennis J. Foley, chief ranger; Mrs. Abbie Roulo, vice chief ranger; Miss Nellie L. Sheehan, recording secretary; Frank E. Tracy, financial secretary; William O'Brien, trsasurer; Mrs. Mary Sullivan, senior conductor; Mrs. Mary Martin, junior conductor; Martin McCauley, inside sentinel; Peter Hogan, outside sentinel; Mrs. Margaret Bonin, Mrs. Mary Sullivan, Peter Hogan, trustees; Dr. William H. Keleher, court physician; Miss Josie Dwyer, pianist.

The delegates to the National convention are; Dennis J. Foley, John Maguire, Mrs. Margaret Bonin, Edward E. Lynch, Frank E. Tracy, and John Turner.

FUNERAL OF MRS. ANN McGINN TOMORRQW

A high mass of requiem for Mrs. Ann McGinn, who passed away at her home 40 Water street on Monday night, will be celebrated at St. Charles church at 10 o'clock. Interment will be in Calvary cemetery, Montvale.

The board of health will hold a regular meeting this afternoon at 4.15 o'clock. City Solicitor Maloney will send the board a written opinion on the legal status of the controversy as to who is now inspector of slaughtering, a position to which Dr. James N. Stuart, last year's inspector and Dr. A. S. Lamb recently elected by the board, lay claim.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

REQUEST COUNCIL TO PROVIDE $30,000

Board of Public Works Wants Money for Replacement of Water Mains

At the regular meeting of the board of public works last evening, all members present, and Mayor Henchey presiding, it was voted to request the city council to authorize a loan of $20,000 outside the debt limit, and a transfer of $10,000 from the income of the water department, the money to be used in accordance with the special legislative act of 1910, for the replacement of defective and worn out water mains.

Commissioner of water and water supply Jones was instructed to submit at his earliest convenience, a list of streets, where in his judgment the work of replacement during the current year is most required.

Under the provisions of the special act of the legislature, the city of Woburn was originally authorized to spend $100,000 outside the debt limit in the replacement of water mains, at a rate of $20,000 annually for a period of five years. This authorization was granted conditionally. The act stipulated that after the first year 1910 a certain specified amount of money from the income of the water department must also be expended in the work of replacement. In 1911 the sum specified was $5,000, last year $7,500, and this year $10,000.

The vote of the board last evening, asking the council to transfer $10,000 from the revenue of the water department was necessary in order to acquire the right to expend $20,000 beyond the debt limit.

Commissioner Kennedy brought the matter up, saying that past experience had shown that con-

Continued on page 4

IS YOUR POLL TAX PAID?

The attention of delinquent poll tax payers is called to the notice by the City Collector, which is printed in another column. The Collector will begin Wednesday morning issuing warrants for all uncollected poll taxes of 1910, and these will be placed in the hands of the deputy collector for immediate action and collection. This will mean the addition of $1.50 to the amount now due, on all poll tax bills for the year 1910, not paid today. The Collector will be at his office in City Hall, this evening from 7 to 8 o'clock to receive payment on taxes, and it behooves delinquents to call and make payment in order to save additional costs and possible legal action.

ANNUAL MEETING OF FIRST CHURCH PARISH

Officers Elected and Annual Reports Made

The annual meeting of the First Church Parish was held at the church last evening, with J. William Fox, presiding as moderator. The report of the treasurer, showed that the Parish expenses for the year have been about $5,700.50 leaving a substantial balance in the treasury. W. W. Crosby, chairman of the committee and the retiring member, made the annual report for the committee.

The election of Parish officers resulted in the election of C. Forest Richardson, clerk; Marcus H. Cotton, treasurer; Alfred H. Holland, collector; and Edward A. Cummings, member of the Parish committee. The other members of the committee are George F. Bean, chairman; and Herbert C. Huntress.

It was voted that the annual Parish Fair be held as usual in February.

WERE GUESTS AT INFORMAL RECEPTION

Miss Grace M. Bryant, president of the L. C. S. Alliance Branch of the First Unitarian church, and Mrs. E. N. Leighton, corresponding secretary, were the guests on Monday afternoon of the Alliance Branch of Rev. Henry C. DeLong's church in Medford. There was an informal reception, followed by a delicious luncheon served by the women of the pastor's church, vocal solos, and a paper on Edward Everett Hale by his friend and neighbor, Rev. James De Normandie of the First church of Roxbury.

Miss Bryant has heard Mr. De-Normandie's paper on Dr. Hale three times, but the sketch is so clever, intimate and appreciative, given so wittily and humorously, with touches of pathos here and there, that she says she could hear it again and still find in it pleasure and amusement. The Medford society celebrates next monrh its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

NEW THOUGHT LEAGUE MEETING

All interested in the New Thought movement are invited to attend a meeting to be held at 2.45 p. m., Wednesday at the home of Mrs. H. C. Huntress, 60 Warren avenue. Miss Katherine Pryde will speak. The movement is strictly non-sectarian. Everyone interested will be welcome.

Read the JOURNAL.

THE MAN BEHIND THE

PRESCRIPTION CASE

The most important man in the drug store is the man behind the prescription case. It is he who fills your prescription, who compounds them from pure potent drugs. It is he who carefully weighs them. The man at the prescription case should be qualified in every way. Every prescription that is placed in our hands is filled by a registered pharmacist. By the way, did it ever occur to you why the law distinctly specifies that only registered pharmacists should compound prescriptions.

Many people who are very particular about the physician they employ will use the least discretion about who compounds this same physician's prescriptions upon which the patient's welfare depends.

Our Store Requires the Services of
THREE REGISTERED PHARMACISTS
THERE MUST BE A REASON

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

417 MAIN STREET,

WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Published Daily except Sundays and Holidays at 428 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., by the WOBURN JOURNAL COMPANY.

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TELEPHONE, WOBURN 104.

TUESDAY, JAN. 21, 1913.

A SERMON FROM THE BENCH

The sensible and forceful remarks by Michael J. Murray, one of the Judges of the Municipal Court of the City of Boston, made the other afternoon in Boston ought to be read by all parents having young children. A Judge of this large court which has an immense amount of criminal business, has an opportunity for very valuable observation. Speaking of the careful supervision of children, he said: "Parents should never allow their children to enter a public park unless accompanied by some grown person. In the parks of the city there are almost sure to be human beasts who have designs of one kind or another upon these little ones. Children have a right to several years of innocence before they begin to learn some of the truths of the world. To guard that innocence every mother should keep her children about her knees, ought to keep track of them whenever they leave the house. I don't want to alarm the timid needlessly, but there is danger all around us all the time, and the way to guard against it is to recognize this fact. By 'children' I mean even boys and girls as old as 12 or 14 years."

The Judge then went on to speak of drunkenness, classifying it as a disease rather than a crime and highly commending the State Farm at Bridgewater as an ideal institution for drunks; its acres are cultivated by the inmates, "who get a chance to be out in God's fresh air."

After speaking of shop lifting and picking pockets as specially mean crimes, the Judge asks and answers a question: "Do you know what I think is responsible for much crime? The growing irreligion of the age. A hundred years ago George Washington warned the country that it musn't look for morality without religion. Human nature is weak. It needs some restraining influence. Religious people go wrong but they still have something which stirs their conscience."

One might infer that the Judge is none too devoted to that popular notion of inherited criminal tendencies. We have often thought that to release a man from responsibility for his acts and to throw the blame on his antecedents is to overwork heredity. To our mind the Judge is quite right in laying a good share of the blame on environment. "The greater number of wrongdoers" he says, "have become criminals because of their environment. Go into the congested sections of any city and you will see reasons enough for this. Wrong environment, wrong bringing up—rather than originally criminal tendencies are responsible for the larger proportion of misdeeds."

A good sermon from the bench, that to which the JOURNAL says a fervent Amen!

THE "MOVIES" MUST MOVE

It is reported that Thomas A. Edison has perfected one of the most remarkable inventions among the products of his wonderful genius and that the device will revolutionize the moving picture business. It is called the Kinetophone. It synchronizes sound and action in pictures so that the exhibition is no longer a pantomime, but the persons appearing talk and the objects exhibited, such as a locomotive for instance, make the noises to be expected from them.

Mr. Edison has been engaged in the consummation of this device for years and in bringing about the synchronism has met with almost insuperable difficulties, for it is plain that, unless the combination of noise and action should run with absolute action and fitness, it would be a failure. If the heroine in a rescue scene gave a scream when falling into the arms of the hero and the scream did not reach the ears of the audience until she had left the stage, the effect would be anything but realistic.

Millions of dollars are now invested in the moving picture business. It is said the manufacturing processes and machinery now in use can be utilized to a large degree with the additions required for the sound feature. The possibilities of this invention seem quite startling. If it is all Mr. Edison claims it to be, it would seem professional actors might begin to worry, since there would apparently be no occasion for their efforts upon the stage where they could win the plaudits of the public, but the work could be done in the picture factories. With the invention in full swing, Madame Bernhardt need not make another farewell appearance. She could simply talk and act into the machine at home and her words and movements carefully "canned" may be shipped to all parts of the world.

It may be the "movies" will yet be called "talkies."

———o-o-o———

We have just seen the capture in Boston of the bold robber of ticket offices in the crowded business centers of several great cities and his reckless career now ends in jail. It is always thus. There is little difference between the fate of bandits who rob trains in lonely regions and the thieves who work in the big cities. Alike they are ultimately reached by the arm of the law and brought to justice. Men seek the ease and the luxury which money buys in many foolish ways, but no folly or stupidity can exceed that of the highwayman, the burglar, the pickpocket or the petty thief, who attempts by violence or deftness to take property which does not belong to them. Morals aside, such men are short-sighted and ignore the universal teachings of experience.

President Wilson's inauguration is not to be attended by the usual inaugural ball. This decision on the part of the coming president will meet with general approval It seems probable that he had not heard of the precedent to the contrary recently set here in Woburn when he made up his mind on the subject.

Youngster's Opinion.

While at dinner I gave each of my boys, age four and five, two peaches, also my wife took two, while I took a handful, and, holding the hand down, asked the youngest, sitting next to me, to guess how many I had. After staring blankly at me, I turned over my hand, showing the amount, which was three, when the youngster said: "Too many."—Chicago Tribune.

CITY OF WOBURN

The Registrars of Voters

will be in session at the City Clerk's office, Room 1, Municipal Building, Common street on

Friday Jan. 31, 1913

for the purpose of registering all persons legally qualified to vote in the Special Election to be held in Ward 1, on

Tuesday, Feb. 4, 1913

The registrars will be present from 12.00 o'clock noon until 10.00 o'clock P. M., at which time registration will cease.

Naturilized citizens must produce naturalization papers for inspection if a record thereof has not been made by the Registrars of Woburn.

JOHN C. MEEHAN, Chairman
FRED F. LOWELL
THOMAS J. SHANNON
BERNARD F. McHUGH, Clerk

REMEMBERED BY LOVING FRIENDS

Editor and Mrs. Charles S. Parker of Arlington Observe Golden Wedding Anniversary

Charles S. Parker and Miss Cornelia F. Swaney were married in Woburn January 20, 1863 by Rev. J. C. Bodwell the pastor of the First Congregational church, and last evening this worthy couple celebrated their 50th anniversary at their home 12 Pelham terrace, Arlington. The occasion was delightfully informal. At least 250 guests availed themselves of the opportunity to congratulate the bride and groom of half a century ago. But the number of those attending fell far short of the much larger number of friends and well-wishers who were unable to pay their respects in person. More than 500 messages by mail and telephone were received. Still another feature of this joyous gathering was the remarkable display of floral remembrances. The spacious Parker home was literally lined with a great variety of beautiful blossoms.

Gifts of substantial character were received in profusion. There were purses of gold from Post 36, G. A. R. and W. R. C. 43 of Arlington, and Post 119, G. A. R. and W. R. C. 97 of Loxington. Another containing $100 from the Arlington Congregational church and friends and the local W. C. T. U. The Massachusetts Press association of which Mr. Parker is one of the five surviving charter members sent a beautiful mantel clock of crystal and gold.

For three hours Mr. and Mrs. Parker were kept busy receiving the personal congratulations of their guests: Mrs. Parker carried an old time nosegay, conveying a hint of the custom fifty years ago Both host and hostess withstood the strain incident to the festivity in a remarkable manner. They were of course delighted to meet so many of the friends who have become very dear to them in their long and happy married life, and their enjoyment was enhanced because it was so plainly evident that their guests were enjoying it as well.

When Mr. Parker and Miss Swaney were married he was editor and publisher of the Woburn Budget. He learned his trade in the office of the Woburn Journal. He has always been connected with newspaper work and has been for nearly fifty years editor and publisher of the Arlington Advocate and Lexington Minute Man.

Mr. Parker is a charter member of Francis Gould Post G. A. R., a past commander of the post and has occupied almost every office in the post. He is now the patriotic instructor. In 1900 he was appointed National patriotic instructor for Massachusetts, holding the post for 10 years.

For nine years he was secretary of the Mass. Press Association. and has held other offices several terms. The town of Arlington made him historian at its centennial in 1907.

Mrs. Parker was the daughter of James and Ann Eliza Swaney. Mr. Swaney came from Newark, N. J. to Woburn to solve certain problems in leather manufacture. He was a widower and brought along his family. Before his return to Newark, Miss Cornelia had elected to remain in Woburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker have had six children, Fred V., who died in 1876; Edgar D., Elsie M., Grace and Annabel and Mrs. Harold B. Wood of Hudson, N. Y. There are two grandchildren, Parker and Leonard Wood.

St. Elizabeth's Guild of Trinity church, will hold a whist party at the Parish house, Wednesday evening.

FEMALE HOUDINI IN READING

Colored Prisoner in Police Cell Picks Her Way to Freedom

"How old is Ann?" finds its counterpart in the double interrogative now puzzling Chief Swain of the Reading police, viz: "Where is Martha Williams, and how did she get out? '

Martha, if that is her name, is a colored woman, 5 feet in height, and about 40 years of age. Yesterday while ostensibly looking for work in Haverhill, she purloined from a private house, it is alleged, a hand bag and well-filled purse. The Haverhill police were notified, and started in automobiles to round her up. She eluded them and boarded a car for Reading.

Chief Swain was notified and on the arrival of the car in Reading square Patrolman Manning arrested the woman, took her to the station where she was locked up. She had the hand bag with her. The purse was not found. Less than an hour later, the cell door was found open, and Martha was conspicuous by her absence. Chief Swain heard of her headed for Wakefield and spent a sleepless night in a fruitless quest for the fugitive.

Martha is medium dark, and wears a gray cloak over a night gown and black skirt. In place of a hat she wore a handkerchief. Swain would like to meet Martha again.

———o-o-o———

Mrs. Lucy A. Clewley, Mrs. Alice B. Winn, Miss Abbie Winn, Mrs. Arthur E. Gage and Mrs. George H. Newcomb attended the reception at the new D. A. R. headquarters, Ashburton place, Boston, Monday afternoon.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Everett Davis of Dale street has gone to Maine for a visit with friends.

Mismated.

"They say, 'The fool and his money are soon parted.'" "That's all right. What beats me is why the dickens they should go together to begin with."

Woman's Limitations.

"Is there anything women can't do?" asks the Birmingham Age-Herald. We have never heard of a woman who was able to become a father-in-law.

Concomitant.

"What! Fifty cents for putting in the load of coal? You charged only a quarter the last time." "Yes, mum; but coal has ris."—Boston Transcript.

For Protecting the Game.

There should be a law limiting the number of sportsmen a gunner may kill in one season.—Washington Herald.

Compromise.

"Do you take this woman for better or worse?" "I do, judge, I do. But I hope ye kin kinder strike an average."—Washington Herald.

Teddy Knows.

"Now, Teddy," said the teacher, "Is Jerusalem a proper noun or a common noun?" "'Tain't neither," came the prompt reply from Teddy. "It's an ejaculation."

Effective Personalities.

When you bring yourself to realize how many different kinds of effective personalities there are in the world, you will have your own troubles trying to pick out the wrong kind.

What Will Truth Say?

We must not think so much of what the many will say of us. We must thing of what the one man, who understands right and wrong, and of what truth herself will say of us.—Plato.

Sometimes Tempting Fate.

Many a man who would give a dollar to know what people think of him ought to be willing to give $2 not to.

So That the World May Know.

A good many widows get married merely to show that they can, and not because they have any liking for matrimony.

Strenuous Competition.

The grade crossing-auto combination is proving almost as dangerous to life as the unloaded gun.

Real Hardship.

When a man's in love the severest punishment is not to tell any one about it.—Florida Times-Union.

POWER OF THE SEA.

Fearful Force of Ocean Waves When They Run Wild.

The average inland American who has never seen the ocean has no real idea of the force of its waves. He reads about the storm, of boats being carried away and bulwarks stove. But he does not realize the steam hammer blows that may be struck by mere water.

A recent storm on the British coasts received the official designation of a storm of "extreme force." A picture taken in Hastings harbor shows the concussion with which the waves struck the sea wall, sending the spray apparently higher than the buildings along the street. Blocks of concrete and iron railing were torn from the new parade extension at Caroline place and tossed back into the roadway as if they had been bits of plank. Timber work that had withstood the stress of years was torn apart and carried away. Basements were flooded along all the seaward face of the town.

Such a storm when it sweeps over a ship will sometimes carry away almost everything on deck. Deck houses are often smashed, and the lifeboats are often stove in and ruined.

Various attempts have been made to devise motors to develop power from the force of the waves. The amount of energy wasted through their lack of success is beyond estimate. If the power of the sea could be used it would drive the machinery of an unlimited number of plants.—Chicago Tribune.

READING THE FUTURE.

Foresight or Good Guessing In a Parisian Robbery Case.

One day in October, 1883, Lady A., living in Rue du Bel-Respiro, Paris, found that she had been robbed of a sum of 3,500 francs. She notified the commissary of police on Rue Berryer, who instituted a search and questioned the servants, but discovered nothing.

Lady A., when enumerating her servants, begged the commissary to exclude from his suspicions her second valet de chambre, a youth of nineteen, very good looking, very respectful and very well qualified for his duties, who had been nicknamed "le Petit," not on account of his stature, for he was rather tall, but from a feeling of delicate, protecting familiarity which his good qualities had won for him.

Meanwhile among the friends of Lady A. there had been a good deal of talk about a certain Demoiselle E., who, they said, could see the most surprising things in a bowl of coffee grounds. M. L. d'Ervieux had the curiosity to accompany his governess to the house of this person and was quite surprised to hear her describe exactly each piece of furniture in Lady A.'s apartment, pass in review her seven servants and say that, though she could not name the thief, he would be guillotined within two years.

Some weeks later "le Petit" left the service of his mistress without giving any reason, and two years later he mounted the scaffold. This servant, so highly esteemed, was none other than Marchandon, the assassin. — London Notes and Queries.

The Crested Rat.

The crested rat of East Africa is remarkable, first, because of the great length of the black and white hairs down the ridge of the back, which are rendered the more conspicuous because the hairs along the sides of the body are so short and so differently colored, being brownish gray and looking for all the world as if some one had taken a pair of scissors and maliciously shorn off the decorative hair, leaving only a full underfur; secondly, it is remarkable because the skull has a roofing of bones exactly resembling that of some turtles, while, furthermore, this roof has a granulated appearance recalling that presented by the skulls of certain fishes. In its habits it appears to be arboreal, while from the structure of its teeth it would appear to be at least partly insectivorous.

STOCKINGS OF SILK.

The First Pair Queen Bess Wore Made a Hit With Her Majesty.

Up until the time of Henry VIII. stockings were made out of ordinary cloth. The king's own were made out of yard wide taffeta. It was only by chance that he might obtain a pair of silk hose from Spain. His son, Edward VI., received as a present from Sir Thomas Gresham "a pair of long silk stockings." For some years longer silk stockings continued to be a great rarity. Says Stow:

"In the second year of Queen Elizabeth her silk woman, Mistress Montague, presented her majesty with a pair of black knit stockings for a New Year's gift, which after a few days' wearing pleased her highness so well that she sent for Mistress Montague and asked her where she had had them and if she could help her to any more, who answered, saying, 'I made them very carefully, of purpose only for your majesty, and, seeing these please you so well, I will presently set more in hand.'

"'Do so,' quoth the queen, 'for indeed I like silk stockings so well, because they are pleasant, fine and delicate, that henceforth I will wear no more cloth stockings.'

"And from that day up to her death the queen never wore cloth, but only silk stockings."—New York Herald.

Comforting.

Old Cronkybo—I think we'd better have the passage and staircase repapered while I'm laid up, Mrs. Grimoge Mrs. G. (his housekeeper)—Lor', sir, 'adn't yer better wait and see 'ow ye goes on fust? Them coffins do make such work with staircase wall papers. —London Telegraph.

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LOST—Maltese and white angora kitten, nearly full grown. Please return to C. M. Strout, 89 Montvale avenue. 1-20

TO LET. Tenemant of 5 rooms. Apply to R. G. COO, K 9 Wright Street, Woburn. 1-25

FOR SALE—Banking room fixtures, counter and large safe. Apply to Arthur E. Gage, treasurer, Woburn Co-operative Bank. 1-25

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

JERSEY GETS FAMOUS DRUM

Wilson Thanks Donor of Civil War Relic—Is Engraved With Record of Many Battles.

Trenton, N. J.—A drum that was presented to Jacob Booze of the First New Jersey Volunteers for fidelity and bravery during the first three years of the Civil war was presented to the state of New Jersey by William R. Booze of Park Island.

The former drummer boy died three years ago, and the drum, engraved with the record of his many battles, has been for years a valued possession of the family.

Wilson in acknowledging receipt of it, wrote:

"I want to send something more than this formal receipt. I want to express my own sincere appreciation of your public spirit and your generosity in making this gift to the state. The drum is a relic to be proud of, and I am sure that it will always be among those souvenirs of the Civil war which are most highly prized in the state's collection."

HURLED INTO WOLVES' CAVE

Meeker (Colo.) Newspaper Man Bruised When Horse's Feet Slip—Saved by Grasping Shelf.

Meeker, Colo.—Julius L. Roberts, Rio Blanco correspondent for several newspapers, was badly bruised when thrown from his horse into an abandoned wolves' cave near here.

Roberts was crossing a fissured gulch when the horse's feet slipper. He was catapulted down a steep declivity and saved himself by grasping a shelf rock about six feet below the surface.

Prepares Own Obituary.

Chanute, Kan.—Carrying out the instructions of Charles E. Alexander, a civil war veteran, a friend read at his funeral here recently the address prepared for the occasion by Mr. Alexander eight years ago. The address covered eleven typewritten pages, and was an explanation of the writer's views regarding the hereafter. Religious doctrines were denounced. Mr. Alexander prepared the list of pallbearers five years ago. Mr. Alexander was 76 years years old. He served during the civil war in Company I, Fourteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Cost Him $6,000 a Year to Live.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Asserting that he could not live on less than $6,000 a year, H. B. Kirkland, vice-president of the American Conduit company, appeared in court to protest against granting his wife more than the $15 weekly alimony she is now getting.

Dies In Room She Was Born in.

Philadelphia.—After living in the same house all her life, Mrs. Anna B. Powell, aged ninety-five, died in the same room in which she was born.

Exit.

Since there are no longer any guns on the gun deck or any berths on the berth deck, the naval authorities have wisely decided to abolish the names.—Chicago Record-Herald.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 21. Annual banquet of Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., in Odd Fellow's hall for installation of officers.

Jan. 23. Entertainment of C. E. society of First church.

Jan. 23. Whist and dancing party by Court 156, D. of I. in Mechanics hall,

January 23. Armory assembly.

Jan. 27. Social by Court Pride, F. of A. Foresters' hall, Winchester.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Woburn Encampment, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball. Hern's orchestra.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 6. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 23. Armory Assembly.

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Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.
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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food

Prof. Prescott, of the University of Michigan, explains why Royal Baking Powder adds healthful qualities to the food.

Testifying before the Pure Food Committee of Congress, the Professor stated that fruit acids were excellent articles of food and that of these cream of tartar, the acid of grapes, held rank with the highest both in itself and its effect in the process of leavening and baking. He regarded the results from cream of tartar baking powder as favorable to health. Scientists and hygienists are in accord with this opinion.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

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COLD IN THE HEAD AND CATARRH ENDED

Ely's Cream Balm Clears the Head Instantly, Cures Catarrh and Bad Breath.

You men and women who are troubled with cold in the head, catarrh, catarrhal headaches and deafness, head noises, stuffed up feeling in the head, frequent sneezing spells, sore throat and asthma, should try Ely's Cream Balm. It will give you immediate relief and in a short time effect a complete cure.

This cleansing, healing remedy acts directly on the sensitive, inflamed membranes. It clears the head at once, opens the air passages, and restores the sense of taste and smell.

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Bloodine Cures Rheumatism

E. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot of good."

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $7,500.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

CHAPTER XIV—Halsey declares he will never build another machine for Rawn and slaps his face. Virginia Rawn intercepts Halsey as he is leaving the house and, with arms about his neck, implores him to reconsider, because his decision will ruin them all.

CHAPTER XV—Halsey tells Virginia that he has abandoned his invention because it would put a great power in the hands of a few to the detriment of the many.

every delicate, clearcut feature was fully visible now. Her lips just parted to show the double row of white teeth in a faint smile. Her chin was a trifle up, her head high.

"He will wait a little while," she answered quietly. "At least, I think so."

"Good! Fine! I knew you'd do it, Jennie! You're a wonder—I don't think there's a woman in all the world like you!" He advanced toward her.

"Don't paw me over!" she exclaimed, drawing back.

"Well, now, then—I only meant—"

"I don't want to talk," she said. "He's gone, yes, and he'll not do anything for a little while, I think. It's enough for tonight—I'm tired. This has been a horrible evening for me. I never thought to see a time like this!"

"Horrible for all of us!" exclaimed John Rawn. "That man took advantage of me out there—I ought to have wrung his neck for him, and I would have done it if it hadn't been for you two women. Of course, we don't want scenes if they can be avoided, for there's no telling what talk might run into if it got out. But just the same, Jennie, don't you see—" and his face assumed a still more anxious look—"he can ruin us all whenever he gets ready, and he's wise enough to know that. I can't do anything with him now. Something's gone wrong with him, and I don't know what!"

"No, you don't know what," she said slowly. "I don't think you in the least imagine what!"

"Do you, then?" he demanded. "If you do, why don't you tell? Do you know that everything we've got in the world is up at stake on this? He can kill my credit, he can split this company wide open, he can break me in spite of all. See what he's done in return for what I've done for him? Sometimes I wonder if there's such a thing as honor left in the world!"

"So! Do you?" She rose now, and would have left him.

"Well, I want to talk this over with you. Please, Jennie. Sit down," he said. "Tell me what you said. I want to know where things are, so I can act tomorrow—or maybe even before tomorrow. You don't realize what a hole I'm in."

"What did I say to him?" she repeated, looking down at her wrists. "Nothing very much. I told him if he went on he'd ruin us all; that it wasn't right for him to do it. I told him we wanted him—I wanted him—to wait—for my sake."

"For your sake?"

"Yes, I did," she answered calmly. "I said that."

"It was best!" he cried, rising and walking up and down excitedly. "What a mind you have, Jennie—what a woman you are! Where'd I be without you, I wonder now? Why, of course, that was the way! Any man will do anything that you tell him to, especially a young man—of course, of course!"

"Thank you," she commented coldly; "thank you very much."

He sought to put a consoling or an explanatory hand on her shoulder, but she shook him off, shivering.

"I don't mean anything," he began confusedly. "Get me straight, now. I only wanted to say that when you work for me in this you are working for your own sake also. It's all up to you, Jennie, right now. If you can't land him, we're gone—it's no use my trying to do anything with him. Do you know, I'm going to send you out after him."

"Send me out?"

"Yes; things have to be done the best way they can be done. That fellow can say one word which'll ruin us in one day's time. He can break the values in International more than we can mend in months. Our men would begin to cover as soon as they caught a hint that anything was really wrong. As for me, I'm spread out for millions in the general market. If they began to hammer me I couldn't come through—I wouldn't last a week. The thing to do is to keep this news safe until I can protect myself—until I can protect us all. Now it's you, Jennie, that's got to do that—it's you! I'm sending you out after him."

"I always thought, Mr. Rawn," said she, "that you played a dangerous game, so long as you simply trusted that he'd do anything you told him."

"Yes, I see it now. But he always was odd—he always held something back. I tell you, he's crazy! Now, he's either just crazy over his fool Socialist ideas, or else he's going to hold out for a squeeze. In the first case you can handle him. In the second, I can.

"You see—I couldn't tell our directorate," he went on; "but there was always something lacking which I couldn't handle myself. We need him, and we've got to have him! You can get him, I know you can. You can do anything you like. You're wonderful!"

She sat and looked at him, her lips still parted in the same enigmatic smile which he did not like to see, but she made no answer.

"What's wrong with him?" he went on immediately. "What does he say is the trouble, anyway? And is it the truth that he's got overhead current?"

She nodded. "Of course, I know something about it from my work in the office. Yes, he told me that he had done what you have all been trying to do so long. He said he came over under power from the overhead—just as he told you."

"He may be lying, for all we know. You can't look at a car and tell where its charge came from. Electricity is electricity, to all intents and purposes. What I want to know is, what he's got against us, anyhow, Jennie?"

"Well, for one thing, he seemed troubled because Grace would not go back with him. He seemed to think that you and the life you could give her had been the reason for her abandoning him."

"Why, what nonsense! Grace hasn't abandoned him! And I only got her over here because I needed her myself—before—well, before we were married. Who was to take care of me, I'd like to know? And you say he complains of that!"

"That was one of the things."

"But Grace would go back? She's



"But He Didn't Impress You With That Nonsense, Jennie?"

none too well pleased now, since you and I have taken charge here. She'd go back to Charley tomorrow if he asked her—why, I'd make him take care of her, of course. The trouble with him is, he values his own personal affairs too much. That's no way to begin in the business world. A man has to lend everything to the one purpose of success. Look at me, for instance."

She did look at him, calmly, coldly, without the tremor of an eyelid, without raising her hand to touch him as he stood close by, without indeed making any verbal answer. A slight shudder passed over her, visible in the twitch of her shoulders.

"It's getting cooler!" he exclaimed. "I'll fetch a wrap for you." And so hastened away, obsequious, uxorious, as he always was with her.

"But Charley never would take any counsel from anybody," resumed he presently. "He's always been tractable enough, that's true; never raised much of a disturbance until tonight—I don't see why he cut up so ugly now. He's not crazy over Grace, and if the truth be told, Grace isn't the sort of girl that a man would get crazy over. You're that sort."

"Perhaps not," she smiled faintly. "Just the same, Grace's attitude may have started him to thinking. When he began thinking he seemed to conclude that all the world was wrong."

"And he's starting in to set it right! He's going in for the uplift stunt, eh? That's the way with a lot of these reformers! They want to set the world right according to their own ideas. They don't pay any attention to the men who keep them from starving. I made that boy—what he's got he owes to me."

"Indeed! How singular! He says that it's just the other way about; that what you have you took from him! He says you want to take more—more than your share—from things that belong to everybody."

"What's that! What's that! Well, now, of all the insane idiocy I ever heard! Good God, what next! Him, Charles Halsey, the man I brought up with me! Jennie, I never heard the like of that in all my time."

"But if that's the way he feels now's not the time to argue that with him!"

"But, good God, the effrontery—"

"All the world is full of effrontery, Mr. Rawn," she said—continuing to address him formally, as she always did. "It's buy and sell. Everything we get we pay for in one way or another. Even if we took power out of the air by our overhead motors we'd pay for that, one way of another—nothing comes from nothing—we pay, we pay all the time, Mr. Rawn!"

"You don't need to go into theories and generalizations," said he testily. "We've had enough of that from him. We are both practical. You simply get that man and bring him back into the fold, that's all! Do your share."

"My share? It's easy, isn't it?" She smiled at him again annoyingly.

"But you can do it."

"Yes, I can do it. But I can't evade the truth I just told you. I'd have to pay. You'd have to pay."

"We're beggars, and can't choose," said John Rawn savagely. "Besides, there's no harm done—I'm not asking you to do anything improper, anything to compromise yourself—but get him, that's all! And when we've got him in hand—when I know what I want to know—I'll wring him dry and throw him on the scrap heap. That's what I'll do with him!"

"Yes, I think you would," she said.

"It's the only right thing to do," Rawn fumed. "He'll get what's coming to him. He's been throwing down his one best friend."

"Are there any best friends in business, Mr. Rawn?" she asked.

"Of course there are. Haven't I been a friend to him; haven't I got a lot of friends of my own?"

"What would they do for you tomorrow, Mr. Rawn?"

"Well, that's a different matter; they might take care of themselves—I would take care of myself. But this fool here that I'm asking you to handle isn't taking care of himself or anyone else. He's crazy, that's all about him! Did he hand you out any of this talk about the rights of man? I more than half suspect him of sympathizing with these labor unions. He's a Socialist at heart, that's what he is!"

She nodded her head a little. "Names don't make much difference in such matters."

"Isn't it a funny thing," he rejoined, turning to her in his walk, "that the very men who have failed, the very ones who most need help themselves, are the ones who are out to help everybody else! The blind always want to lead the blind! These labor unions depend on us for their daily bread and butter, yet they want to fight us all the time. There's no trust in this country so big as the labor trust, and there's no ingratitude in the world like that of the laboring man's.

"Why, look at me, Jennie—you know something of my plans. This very month I was going to put fifty thousand dollars more into my co-operative farm in the south, a thing I have been working out for the benefit of my laboring people. I'm going to do more than old Carnegie has done! You and I ought to have set up some kind of prizes, medals—start some sort of hero competition. Helping colleges is old, and so are libraries old. I don't place myself any station back of Rockefeller himself. The Rockefeller Foundation was a great idea. Just wait! I'll raise him out of the game! When I get all my plans made, they'll speak of John Rawn when they mention philanthropy!

"And just to think, Jennie," he went on excitedly, "that all such big plans for the good of humanity, should come to nothing! To be held up and handicapped by the folly of a man who has never been able to do anything for himself or anyone else! It makes me sick to think of it. He claims to be a friend of the laboring people, and here he's tying the hands of the greatest friend of the laboring men in this town today—myself, John Rawn, standing here! Why, if I'd hand this country the John Rawn foundation for industrial assistance, all thought out, all financed, all ready to go to work tomorrow, that crazy fool there, with his Socialist ideas, would block it all. He's going to block it all.

"Now, it's up to you. You're the only one that can keep him from doing that very thing. Don't you see, it isn't just you and me he's ruining. It isn't himself he's ruining. He's going to hurt the whole country. Jennie, there's considerable responsibility on you to-night. Where he is wrong is in thinking that the weak can help the weak. It's the other way about—it's the strong that can help—Power!—that's what counts! It's for you to show him that. Jennie, girl—it's not so much myself. But think of your country."

"Yes," she nodded, "that's precisely it!"

"But he didn't affect you in the least, Jennie—he didn't get you going with that kind of foolishness."

"I never heard any one talk just as he did, before," said she slowly. "You see, I hadn't thought of these things myself, for I'm only a woman. He said that all this power, taken from the hills and the forests and the air and the rivers, belongs to everybody—to all the world—"

"But he didn't impress you with that nonsense, Jennie?"

"He said things—I told him that I'd never thought of life just that way. And I haven't, Mr. Rawn. I told him, as I admit to you, that I hadn't thought of anybody much but myself—I just tried to climb. I think all women do."

"It's right they should, it's the only way. Selfishness is the one great cause of the world's progress, my dear."

"Well, I told him that his way of thinking was so new to me, that I needed time to think it over."

"But you didn't believe a word he said—you never would!"

"Mr. Rawn," said she, looking him full in the face, "we've both of us climbed pretty fast. I always put my family out of memory all I could. But somehow I seem to recollect that my father used to talk of things a good deal as Mr. Halsey does. I begin to realize what I told you a while ago—no matter how or where we climb, we pay for what we get, sometime, somewhere, somehow!

"But listen," she leaned toward him with some sudden access of emotion. "I can do this much! I'll agree to bring in Charley Halsey, bound hand and foot! You can throw him and me, too, on the scrap heap when the time comes! It's a game. I'll play it. I'll take my chance." She half rose, thrilling, vibrant.

"I knew you would, Jennie."

"Yes, but you'll have to pay."

"Have I ever said I wouldn't? Didn't I just get done telling him I'd make him rich the minute he said the word?"

"It doesn't seem to be money he wants. I—don't—believe—that's what the pay would have to be."

"What do you mean? You're getting too deep for me now. I'm only a plain man, my girl!"

She smiled at him, still enigmatic, still cool and calm, still almost insolent, as she often was with him. "He's been talking all sorts of folly about getting things in tune—getting gravitation in tune with labor—all sorts of abstractions. Well, don't you see, if I got in tune with his notions, I might be able to influence him!"

Rawn grew cold and hard. "There's one thing we can't do, Jennie," said he. "We can't side in with any of his socialistic talk. What he wants to do is to give to the people of this country for nothing what this International Power Company is planning to sell them for ever. What we want is monopoly! I've been gambling everything I've got on the certainty of that monopoly. I'm in soak, in hock, up to my eyes on the market, this minute. I'm margined to the full extent of my credit. The biggest men of America are back of me. I'll be rich if this thing goes through—one of the richest men in America. But I'd almost rather lose it all than to see you side in with him, or listen for five minutes to his rotten talk about the 'rights of man.' There are no rights of man except what each man can take for himself! As for him, I'd kill him, or get him killed, if I knew first how he got that current through the receivers. Give me that, and I'll let the rights of man wait a while. I'll show them a thing or two!

"But of course," he added, frowning again in helpless perturbation, "we've got to get him in hand. Grace couldn't do it."

"No; on the contrary, I can—if I pay!"

"Then pay!" he snarled suddenly, his voice harsh, half choking. "What's the price—nothing worth mentioning. But it's got to be paid, no matter what it is. We're caught, and we're squeezed! We've got to pay, no matter what it is, Jennie!"

"Is it no matter to you, Mr. Rawn?"

"How can it be? I'm almost crazy to-night! Do it, that's all, and draw on me to the limit!"

"To the limit, Mr. Rawn?"

"To the limit!" He looked her straight in the eye, and she met his gaze fully. She shivered slightly again, but her delicately clean-cut face showed no further sign. Only she shivered, and pulled her wrap a trifle closer about her shoulders.

"Very well," she said. "I may have to draw on you—and myself, too."

"It's all in the game, Jennie—we've got to play it together—we're two of the same sort—we've got to climb, to succeed. We run well together. One must help the other's hand."

"Yes, it's a game," she answered; and so rose, and left him without further word.

(To be Continued.)

WASHINGTON SIXTY-THREE YEARS AGO

A Woburnian's Impression of the Capitol City in Pres. Taylor's Day

The following letter written by a former well known citizen of Woburn nearly 63 years ago will convey to the present inhabitants some idea of Washington life during the administration of President Zachary Taylor.

It will be remembered by the lovers of history that General Taylor was President only one year and four months, dying in office July 9, 1850 a little more than a months after this letter was written.

It was sent to his caretaker and friend Mr. Archelaus Tay of Woburn.

Mr. Baldwin was a son of Loammi Baldwin, a Colonial in the Revolution and lived on the Baldwin estate in North Woburn which he inherited from his father.

The letter follows:—

National Hotel
Washington City
June 1 (Saturday) 1850

Sir

Having a moment of leisure I embrace it to say that I arrived at this place on Tuesday last travelling all the way by railroad. You may feel desirous of knowing when I shall be at Woburn again. I hope to be in Woburn by the last of next week or the beginning of the week after.

Mrs. Baldwin and I are in good health and move about a good deal when the weather will admit of it.

The season is considered backward here as the President's gardener told me when walking over the grounds around the "White House", as they call that where the President resides although I picked up on the walk an apricot which had fallen from the tree as large as a pullets egg. The President's men were mowing the grass in front of his house although it was not very high.

When roving round about the President's mansion Mrs. Baldwin and self went to the stable and there saw the groom washing the war steed of Gen'l Taylor called "Old Whitey". He is 19 years old and is well fed and taken care of and does nothing. While the groom was washing his legs I put my hand upon his neck and body and they seem hard as marble.

The horse is of good size and well formed or rather appears plump and fleshy. He has what I call wall eyes which hurt his appearance in my view and he rolled them about well while he was tied by a short halter and seemed quite disposed if he would be let loose to clear the yard very soon. The groom gave me a few of his hairs one or two of which I intend to send you in this letter.

A part of the White House is open to the inspection of strangers who behave decent and are properly clad.

Wife and I wandered into the celebrated East room and while there alone, I took my cane and measured its length and breadth. It is 78 feet long and 37 1-2 feet wide and has a most beautiful wilton carpet on the floor. The English mirrors or looking glasses were 4 1-2 feet wide, the height I could not ascertain. The family of the President only occupy but a small portion of this palace of a building.

We went to the President's Levee last night where we met and shook hands with him and his daughter, Mrs. Wood. There were of the citizens, congressmen, ambassadors and ladies about 3 or 400 and the East room was filled and three or four others; we went at 9 o'clock and left before eleven; we had no refreshments of any sort except some cold water at leaving, but you never saw a more jovial party and the President did his part in talking with everyone who was presented to him. I said to him that I hoped he would come to the northward this summer, and he replied that it would depend a good deal on the actions of congress.

Tis cool enough today to have our room windows shut.

We attended the funeral of Mr. Elmore, the senator who was sent to take the vacant seat of your friend and favorite, John C. Calhoun.

These two state senators from South Carolina have died

The Treasury building is 458 feet long and the Post Office larger than our State House.

Mrs. Baldwin desires to be kindly remembered to your wife and yourself. We dine at 4 1-2 o'clock P. M., and, tis now about 4 o'clock.

Good by yours truly
JAS. F. BALDWIN

RECORDS BROKEN IN K. OF C. LEAGUE

Colts Make New Marks—Pirates Win Three Out of Four

Records were shattered in the K. of C. bowling league last evening, by the Colts. They took three out of four from the Cubs, and broke the team single record formerly held by the Tigers, and the team total for three strings formerly held by the High Rollers. The Colts rolled 490 for a team single and 1405 for a total. The former records were 476, and 1322.

Reddy had high single string, 115, and Dr. McMahon had high total, 305.

The Pirates won three out of four from the High Rollers. While the bowling was not as high as in the other match, it was decidedly interesting. When the teams opened the third string, the Pirates had a one pin lead, and the points stood one each.

The High Rollers however were unable to stand the pace and the Pirates walked away with the third string and total. Moloy had high single 106, and Hugh Harkins high total, 271. The summary:

COLTS.				
Doherty	92	82	84	258
McGonagle	87	102	96	285
Reddy	95	72	115	282
McMahon	93	109	103	30
Costello	90	93	92	275
Total	457	458	490	1405
CUBS.				
McDermott	100	96	74	270
J. Harkins	72	88	79	239
Meehan	86	87	89	262
McCarthy	80	95	89	264
Looney	85	101	107	293
Total	423	467	438	1328
PIRATES.				
T. Hardy	72	75	72	219
J. Hardy	74	75	101	250
McGann	82	80	82	244
H. Harkins	88	94	89	271
Moloy	106	80	76	262
Total	424	404	420	1246
HIGH ROLLERS.				
John Kenney	71	77	70	218
McDonald	96	95	77	268
Jas. Kenney	85	85	85	255
Gorman	88	73	76	237
Doherty	91	68	78	237
Total	431	398	386	1215

—o-o-o—

WOBURN PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Pressey of 75 Mishawum Rood, sailed from Boston Saturday morning for Savannah. They will go from there to Florida, returning home in the early spring.

* * * * *

Waltham lawyer and former teacher in the public schools at Hudson, was sent to the Teachers' Association at its reunion, last evening.

* * * * *

Standing in the Towanda home bowling tournament to date: Team 9, 17 won 3 lost; team 8, 15-5; team 4, 12-8; team 3, 11-9; team 6, 10-10; team 10, 9-11; team 5, 9-11; team 7, 7-13; team 2, 6-14; team 1, 4-16.

* * * * *

Mr. William F. Kenney, day editor of the Boston Globe, was calling upon friends here yesterday.

* * * * *

Mr. Thomas Little, the well known market gardsner of Cambridge street, Winchester, is seriously ill at his home with heart trouble.

* * * * *

Work was begun this morning on the barn which ex-Mayor Murray recently had moved onto his land, corner of Beach street and Mishawum road. The building will be remodelled into two modern flats. Contractor Andreason is doing the work.

MORE SCHOOLS IN RUSSIA

Czar's Policy Gives Impetus to Popular Education—Big Gain in Last Fifteen Years.

St. Petersburg.—Popular education in Russia is making rapid strides in advance; so much so that the next statistics of people who can neither read nor write, not long ago officially estimated at 60 per cent. of the total population, will certainly indicate a notable decrease. In the last fifteen years public instruction has immensely improved.

The existing system of state schools was founded in the second half of the nineteenth century, when the edict of the abolition of serfdom appeared. Until the year 1860 Russia only had 4,077 public schools. When, in 1864, the zemstvos were established, the number of schools increased rapidly and at the end of the sixties there were in Russia 22,770 schools with 1,140,915 pupils.

Under Alexander III. popular education made further advances, and at the end of his reign the number of schools had reached 43,285 with 2,970,000 pupils. Under the present czar educational matters have received increased attention. Thus the schools opened by the zemstvos were granted a state subsidy of $190 for every fifty pupils, while the teachers got increases in salary.

At the present time there are in Russia 100,295 elementary schools and 6,180,510 pupils. Of these schools 56,910 have been opened under the reign of Nicholas II., the present czar. In the same period the number of industrial schools has risen from 1,233 to 2,748. A teacher in the state schools now begins on a salary of $172 a year. After five years he draws $200, after ten years $220 and the maximum is only $270 a year.

JEZREEL TEMPLE IS FOR SALE

Famous as Home of English Sect Which Put Ban on Barbers—Founder Said He Would Live Forever.

London, England.—The famous Jezreel temple at Chatham has been offered for sale. The building, which is a conspicuous landmark, was begun in 1882 by a British solder named White, who, after an attack of sunstroke in India, proclaimed himself the propher of a new religion and adopted the name of "James Hershon Jezreel."

An article of the new faith was that none of its disciples should visit a barber, and the Jezreelites rapidly became known in the locality and beyond it. "Jezreel" gathered hundreds of followers and organized a little colony of farms and workshops, out of which he made a fortune. He began the construction of the temple with the object of accommodating 5,000 of the faithful of the 144,000 who were to be saved when the end of the world came.

He promised his followers that he would live forever, but he died before the tower was finished. It remains unfinished today despite the fact that over $200,000 was spent on it. The building remained unoccupied until 1906, when it was taken by an American named Mills, who adopted the title of "Prince Michael," and proclaimed himself the successor of "Jezreel." About three years ago "Prince Michael's followers were evicted, having failed to pay the rent to the owner, a contractor who had taken over the building on the death of "Jezreel."

FURS IN SPITE OF WARMTH

Parisian Women Have Separate Sets for Different Occasions During the Day.

Paris.—Despite the mildness of the winter, Parisians have never worn such a wealth of furs as are now displayed by those who can afford them. Women keep separate sets of furs for morning, afternoon and evening wear. Before noon astrachan is worn. When madame goes shopping or makes calls in the afternoon she prefers mink or skunk. In the evening she has a decollette costume lightly trimmed with ermine, white fox or chinchilla.

The complexion of the wearer must be taken into account, for, while southern beauties enjoy the advantage of looking well in all kinds of furs, the woman with fair hair looks best in blue fox, moleskin or some gray fur. Chestnut hair harmonizes with skunk, while otter goes with auburn tresses.

MAGNET HAD DEATH GRIP

Laborer Carrying a Steel Plate Was Picked Up and Dropped by Powerful Machine.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—While carrying a steel plate across the mill yard at the Amberg plant Joseph Stedler, 33 years old, got within the zone of influence of a powerful magnet which was unloading scrap iron from a freight car.

The magnet suddenly drew upward the plate which Stedler had on his shoulder, and to which he held tightly. When the workman's feet left the ground he yelled. The man controlling the magnet shut off the current. The steel plate dropped, with Stedler underneath. He was crushed so severely that he died an hour later in the Allegheny General Hospital.

Planned to Rob Squirrels.

Chicago.—Bernard Rogers, a ragged eight-year-old boy was found in a Chicago park watching squirrels burying peanuts and planning to steal their store. He was starving.

RECORD-SMASHING AT TOWANDA

Local Experts Show Mystic Leaguers How to Bowl: Team Single of 587, Team Total of 1620, and 3-String Total of 362

Well! Well! Well! that was some bowling on T0wanda alleys last evening, in which past records were forgotten, and new highwater marks in Boston pins established that will puzzle their competitors for many a moon.

In the first game the home boys got busy from the drop of the hat and put up the very pretty total of 532. Having got under way they simply could not stop, and the good work went merrily on. As the game progressed, the interest among the on-lookers increased. The word was passed throughout the clubhouse that the immortal quintet was "doing things" down stairs, and in a twinkling the standing space in the rear of the alleys was packed with members who hung breathless upon every swing of a bowler's arm.

Game No. 2 rose to the amazing total of 587. Then the boys weakened a little under the terrible strain, but in spite of that they pulled out a 3d total of 501, and the grand total of 1620 was chalked up to Towanda's credit; Brown leading with 362, and Wilcox treading on the leader heels with 361. "Oh, it was a famous victory," and will live long in the annals of pindom. The home club won 8 out of 13 points in the evening's games.

BILLIARDS				
Towanda		Kernwood		
Elliot	149	Bartlett		150
Le Bart	37	Hall		150
Totals	186			300
POOL				
Leathe	75	Bartlett		58
Nichols	75	Fraser		37
Totals	150			95
WHIST				
Caulfield-Stewart	757	Bunnell-Dearborn		619
Johnson-Johnson	448	Murray-Dole		621
BOWLING				
TOWANDA				
Wilcox	106	135	120	361
Buckman	96	112	87	295
Foster	99	104	105	308
McGowan	105	103	86	294
Brown	126	133	103	362
Totals	532	587	501	1620
KERNWOOD				
Cook	113	83	95	291
Herrick	85	85	78	248
Hartley	93	96	89	278
Durgin	108	111	90	309
Foster	108	103	89	300
Totals	507	478	441	1426

CALUMET DEFEATS MEDFORD, 7 TO 6

BILLIARDS			
Calumet		Medford	
Comins	150	Beals	70
Smalley	150	Peters	74
Totals	300		144
POOL			
Stevens	45	Chase	75
Cutter	53	Freeman	75
Totals	98		150
WHIST			
Miller-Beggs	340	Storer-Jackson	197 463
Bond-Flanders	162 120	Lincoln-Teel	375 139
BOWLING			
CALUMET			
Kinsley	76	93	88 257
Purnton	113	86	87 286
Newman	100	93	90 283
Olmsted	85	92	119 296
Gendron	117	107	117 341
Totals	491	471	501 1463
MEDFORD			
H Teel	91	103	90 284
Harvey	116	86	83 285
Peckham	90	81	93 264
Poorly	85	100	120 305
P Teel	103	92	80 275
Totals	485	462	466 1413

REQUESTS COUNCIL TO PROVIDE $30,000

Continued from page 1

siderable preliminary preparation was necessary, if the board desired to commence work early in the season.

The condition of the water mains throughout the city was informally discussed, and Commissioners Kennedy, Kelley, and Wallace were of the opinion that it would be unwise to longer delay replacement of the large 14 inch main running from the pumping plant to the junction of Lake avenue, and Arlington road, and the twelve inch main running through the center of the city. Both these mains are absolutely essential to the safety of the community, and according to the scientific investigations made a few years ago, they were reported to be in very bad condition, worn out and leaking badly.

The board finally decided to postpone the apportionment of all work, until Commissioner Jones makes his recommendations.

A communication from the board of health calling attention to the overflow of surface water in Centre street, after a rain fall or a thaw, causing inconvenience to adjoining property owners, was referred to Commissioner Kennedy.

WILMINGTON

At a meeting of the Men's Club of the Congregational church last evening, James P. Ramsey, Probation Officer for Middlesex County, gave a very interesting talk on "True Stories of Criminals and Prisons." If was an open meeting and there was a large attendance.

* * * * *

Walter L. Blaisdell who underwent a painful operation last week, is resting comfortably at his home on Federal street.

* * * * *

The Congregational church and parsonage are being wired for electricity for lighting. The church is at present, for the first time in years, free of debt, and has increased the salary of the pastor $200 per year.

* * * * *

Master Arthur Titcomb has gone to the Massachusetts General hospital for an operation on his throat and nose. He is expected home in a few days.

* * * * *

Mrs. Sidney C. Buck is reported confined at home by illness.

WINCHESTER

Court Pride, 186 F. of A. is to give a social in Foresters Hall, Monday evening.

* * * * *

Rev. Albert Donnell of the Burlington Congregational church, occupied the pulpit at the Second Congregational church, Sunday.

* * * * *

The children's choir of the First Congregational church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

* * * * *

Miss Irene Muse is at Rutland, Vt., for the winter months.

DRIED FRUITS

Fancy Santa Clara Prunes 8 and 10c lb
" Evaporated Apricots 15c lb
" " Peaches 10c "
" " Apples 13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
" " " in Pkgs. 13c lb. 2 " 25c

Woburn Agents for King Arthur Flour
$6.75 per Bbl. 90c per Bag

Best Bread Flour $6.00 per bbl.

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WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

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THE
LEADING RESTAURANT
Next to Woburn Journal
Meal Tickets
4.50 for 4.00—3.30 for 3.00—
2.20 for 2.00—1.10 for 1.00
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398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WOBURN CHARITABLE ASS'N

Officers Elected and Annual Reports Submitted

MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES

The annual meetings of the Woburn Charitable Association and the Trustees of the Choate Memorial Hospital were held last evening. At the meeting of the corporation, the following officers were elected: Elmer E. Silver, president; John G. Maguire and John W. Johnson, vice presidents; Samuel W. Mendum, secretary; Carl W. Jaquith, treasurer; William Beggs, James Skinner, William F. Davis, Herbert B. Dow, William E. Blodgett, and B. Frank Kimball, trustees. The meeting of the trustees was held after the corporation meeting had been adjourned, and the several committees were appointed, practically the same as last year.

The following report was read:

It is the desire of the Trustees, in presenting their report for the year 1912, not only to give an outline of the service rendered during the year, but also to emphasize the Hospital's possibilities of service.

During the past year 238 patients were admitted and 66 major, 79 minor and 20 obstetric operations were performed. The total of these figures is slightly under the total for 1911, due principally to the establishment of the Winchester Hospital, but they represent a substantial record of service.

The total earnings of the Hospital were $8,637.86 and the total expenditures $9,338.53, leaving a deficit of $700.67. The institution is not self-supporting therefore, and its maintenance is dependent upon receipts from other sources, such as bequests, donations, and the annual June 17 celebration, heretofore called either the County Fair or the Field Day.

These last named demonstrations have served a useful purpose not only in supplying financial aid, but also as a means of emphasizing the purpose of the donor of the Hospital in establishing it for the benefit of all the people of "Woburn and vicinity." It has served to bring all the people of the city to gether in a social way such as no previous event of the kind has done and has thus served to demonstrate the Hospital's desire to be of the broadest service.

In recognition of the generous returns from the patronage of the County Fair of 1911 and the Field Day of 1912, the Trustees have voted to set apart $600 from the receipts of the County Fair and $900 from the Field Day receipts toward the maintenance of free beds for worthy patients whose circumstances will not permit them to pay for treatment. Some of this money already has been specifically applied to this purpose, and the desire of the Trustees to extend the Hospital's service along this line is limited only by the institution's financial ability.

The average charge per patient was 19 cents per day less than the average cost per patient. In many cases patients have been unable to pay promptly, some were wholly unable to pay, some were apparently unwilling, though able, to redeem their financial obligation for treatment.

There is outstanding the sum of $1,776.05 due for hospital service to Jan. 1, 1913 more than half of which is uncollectible or of doubtful credit.

The Hospital would be glad to extend still farther its free service to worthy patients who might be financially unable to pay the regular charge of $10.50 a week, if it could receive further donations for this purpose. For $300 a donor may endow a free bed for 30 weeks out of a year and designate the beneficiary. During 1909 two such free beds were established. During the past year a contributor who preferred to remain anonymous gave the sum of $5,000 to establish a free bed in perpetuity. This will enable the Hospital to maintain such a bed for 30 weeks out of every year, and, if such a donor so desires, he may designate

Continued on page 4

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded in 1892 by the Late Leonard Thompson, Esq.

Twenty-First Annual Course

FREE PUBLIC LECTURE

Lyceum Hall, Woburn,

Monday Evening, Jan. 27, 1913

LECTURER:

Professor Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley College

SUBJECT:

"Some Social Prophets of the Nineteenth Century"

Doors Open at 7.15 o'clock, P. M.

Lecture Begins at 8 o'clock

NO TICKETS REQUIRED

Children not Admitted Unless Accompanied by Their Parents

HOPE REBEKAH OFFICERS INSTALLED

Banquet Preceded Ceremonies last evening in Odd Fellows hall

Hope Rebekah Lodge, 39, I. O. O. F. held its annual installation of officers in Odd Fellows hall last evening. At 6.30 o'clock supper was served, plates being served for 90. Grant of Everett catered.

The installation followed the banquet. Retiring Noble Grand Mrs. Harriet Bean presided, and introduced the installing officers, District Deputy Grand Master Graham and suite of Melrose.

The officers installed were: Miss Laura DeLoria, noble grand; Mrs. Lizzie Lovering, vice grand; Mrs. Hattie B. Northup, chaplain; Miss Emma McLean, warden; Mrs. Mildred McKenzie, conductor; Mr. Eston B. Northup, right supporter of noble grand; Miss Anna Cummings, left supporter of noble grand; Mrs. Annie Granger, right supporter of vice grand; Mrs. Henry Curtis, left supporter of vice grand; Mrs. Hattie Turner, inside guardian; George B. Woodside, outside guardian.

At the conclusion of the installation, the retiring noble grand Mrs Harriet Bean was presented with a handsome Noble Grand's collar, the presentation speech being made by the chaplain, Mrs. Hattie B. Northup. Mrs. Bean responded fittingly, thanking her associates for their kindness, and for hearty cooperation with her while she held office.

Appropriate speeches were made by the district deputy grand master and by members of her suite. A number of guests attended from Stoneham and Winchester.

AFTER-MIDNIGHT R. R. SERVICE

Beginning Feb. 3, Train from Boston to Woburn at 12.01 a. m

The Massachusetts Railroad Commission has ordered the Boston and Maine Railroad company to run two after-midnight trains for a period of three months, at the expiration of which time, if the patronage so warrants, the trains will be made permanent, otherwise they will perhaps be discontinued, or some alteration made in the schedule adaptable to the traffic reported.

The experiment goes into effect on February 3, and is of considerable local interest, because under the new schedule a train will leave Boston at 12.01 and arrive in Woburn at 12.35.

Reading and North Wilmington patrons of the road will also have an opportunity to show that an after midnight train will accommodate enough people to justify its continuance.

According to the decision of the railroad commission, commencing February 3, a train on the southern division of the Boston and Maine railroad will leave Boston at 12.01, arriving Wedgemere 12.25; Winchester 12.27; Cross street 12.30; Woburn Highlands 12.33; Woburn centre 12.35; Central Square 12.38; North Woburn 12.42; Wilmington 12.48, and Silver Lake 12.51.

On the Portland division a train will leave at the same hour (12.01) arriving at Reading at 12.33, and North Wilmington at 12.39.

Many Woburn people who have found it difficult, at times even impossible to catch the present late train from Boston without sacrificing a portion of an evenings entertainment will undoubtedly be pleased with the extra accommodation.

FIREMEN AND CLERKS IN JOINT FESTIVITY

Enterprise Hall, Reading, Scene of Enjoyable Banquet and Entertainment

Last evening in Enterprise hall, Reading, the firemen's association and the clerk's association got together in a charmingly fraternal manner. The program, which was enjoyed by 120 guests, included a well-served banquet, a group of happy speeches, incidental music both vocal and instrumental, and and an address illustrated with projected pictures on "Soldiers of Peace, their Weapons and their Warfare." The latter was by Arthur B. Jones, who was formerly assistant chief of the fire department of Salem.

After the menu had been thoroughly enjoyed the assemblage was called to order by F. E. Gray, who is lieutenant of hose company No. 2, and was chairman of the committee of arrangements. Mr. Gray very gracefully welcomed the guests, rehearsed briefly the story of the pleasant competition between the two organizati ns in baseball and indoor contests. In response to his clever introductions, there were brief addresses by E. L. Hutchinson of the town fathers, M. F. Charles of the Business Men's association, Chief O. O. Ordway who got three rousing cheers as he rose to speak. Oscar M. Lowe presidant of the Clerk's association, William A. Rich who was the court of last resort at the Labor Day ball game when the firemen won by the score of 8 to 2, Ex-chief Engineer F. G. Nichols, and Rev. J. E. Waterhouse, pastor of the Methodist church and chaplain of the evening.

During the assembling of the guests, and while the banquet was in progress instrumental selections were rendered by the Security orchestra. Charles W. Rich, and Master Harry Herbolzheimer sang two numbers each, and Fred Mann closed with a number of occarina solos. Then came the address by Arthur B. Jones of Salem.

The joint festivity was a success in every particular, and the smoothness characterizing its progress was highly complimentary to the committee in charge, F. E. Gray, chairman, E. H. Crowe, M. J. Shannon, E. C. Hanscom, W. M. Crowe, C. E. Miller and W. P. Pierpont.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Johnson and their daughter, Miss Enda, start next Friday on a trip to the Barbadoes, stopping at Colon en route and inspecting the Panama Canal, as well as visiting other points. They will be away about six weeks. It is suggested that when Mr. Johnson returns he give an address on "Barbadoes I have met" or "Spending a period in Colon."

The Alpine Quartette, consisting of Marcus H. Cotton, George N. Parker, C. Bertrand Strout and Waldo P. Cutler, go to Wood's Hole this afternoon to sing in the Star course in that town this evening.

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Circular with other information sent on application

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ATTEMPTED HOLDUP IN READING

The Misses Horton stopped by Unknown man and Thaeatened with Revolver

A couple of Reading young ladies, the Misses Horton, sisters, living at the corner of Middlesex avenue and Kingston street, were held up at 9.30 Monday evening, by an unknown man at the point of a revolver.

The sisters had been calling upon a friend, and were returning home, walking along Middlesex avenue, when a strange man jumped from some shrubbery, and confronted them with a revolver.

He grabbed a fur coat worn by one of the young ladies, and pulled the garment with such force as to tear the buttons from their fastenings.

Both women screamed loudly for help, and Rodney Gleason, who resides at the corner of High street, hearing the outcries, hastened to the scene of the holdup, but the assailant becoming alarmed had made his escape.

Chief of Police Swain does not take the holdup seriously, believing that the escapade was an attempted joke on the Misses Horton, by one of their friends.

It seems that the women had no intention of disclosing the occurence to anybody, and it was only through a chance remark dropped by Mr Gleason, that the affair came to light. The police have made no effort thus far to locate the man guilty of the holdup.

WEDDED AT NUPTIAL MASS

Frank J. Maguire and Mary F. Duggan married this Morning

Frank Joseph Maguire of 26 Stoddard street and Miss Mary Francis Duggan of 6 John street were united in marriage this morning by Rev. James J. Keegan at a nuptial mass celebrated at St. Charles church at 8.30.

James Maguire, a brother of the groom, and Ruth Duggan, a sister of the bride, attended them. After the wedding ceremony a reception lasting well into the afternoon was tendered to friends of the happy couple at the home of the parents of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Maguire left at 2 o'clock for a short honeymoon trip. When they return they will live in Ware, Mass.

—o-o-o—

James Lavin of Montvale avenue, who has been ill at the Winchester hospital, returned home yesterday.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

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Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

D. A. R. HOLD MID-WINTER MEETING

Mrs. Charles G. Lund, the Hostess Yesterday Afternoon

The Col. Loammi Baldwin Chapter, D. A. R. held its mid-winter meeting at the home of Mrs. Charles G. Lund, Montvale avenue, yesterday afternoon. The spacious house furnished ample room for the large number of guests who enjoyed the generous hospitality of the hostess.

The ladies chosen to represent the Chapter at the Continental Congress are Mrs. J. W. Fox, regent; Mrs. J. F. Ramsdell, delegate; Mrs. Kate M. Fowle, Mrs. Lucy I. Clewley, Mrs. Evelyn Trull, Miss Helen Ramsdell, Miss Clara Carter, Mrs. Nellie Shaw, Mrs. D. H. Lane, Mrs. E. M. Wright, Miss Maria Carter and Miss Carrie M. Fox, alternates.

The sum of $25 was voted Mrs. Fox for her Washington trip; this was accepted with sincere appreciation and she in turn presented the same to the memorial fund.

Mrs. Stearns of Framingham gave a paper on "Fads and Fashions of the Centuries." Different articles of apparel such as gowns, hats, shoes and handkerchiefs from an early period were described. At intermission, fashion plates were shown depicting the styles from 1800. Mrs. Stearns is a speaker of unusual interest.

During the social hour delicious refreshments were served by young ladies. Mrs. H. P. Davis and Mrs. J. H. Hutchings poured, while Mrs. Edia F. Brackett served rappe.

Read the JOURNAL.

MRS. BRIGGS OF THE POULTRY YARD

Feature of Entertainment by Y. P. S. C. E. Thursday Evening

The Young People's Society of the First church will present the amusing skit: "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard," as the feature of the entertainment to be given in the vestry of the church, Thursday evening' The young people have been rehearsing for some time and the cast includes some of the best talent in the society. Following is the cast:

Mrs. Briggs	Miss Mabel Williams
Jimmy Briggs	Arthur Carter
Alvira Briggs	Ruth Sanborn
Melissa Briggs	Mabel Buxton
Ralph Briggs	Samuel Woods
Mr. Lee	Earl Greenleaf
Virginia Lee	Bertha Boutelle
Silas Green	Clifford Shinquin
Daisy Thornton	Evelyn Buckman
Mandy Bates	Dora Simonds
Mrs. O'Connor	Theodora Richardson

CO. G Armory Assembly

WILL BE HELD

Thursday, January 23, 1913

ARMORY HALL, WOBURN

HERN'S ORCHESTRA

Dancing 8 to 12

TO-NIGHT

ANNUAL CONCERT AND BALL

OF

DIVISION 18, A. O. H.

Ashford Hall, Montvale

Concert 8 to 9. Dancing 9 to 1 Music McCall's Orchestra

Stoneham Degree Team will do floor work. Cars for surrounding towns after the dance.

TICKETS

Lady 25 cents Gentleman 50 cents

LADIES ATTENION

Soiled gloves probably cause a woman more annoyance than any other kind of wearing apparel. Benzine and gasoline are so disagreeable and dangerous to use that most people are compelled to send their gloves out to be cleansed which is expensive and not always satisfactary.

DRY GLOVE CLEANSER

is an entirely new idea for cleansing gloves. It is so simple to use that it can't help but become popular. Simply apply cake dry to the gloves and wipe off with damp cloth. No odor, or airing. Gloves can be put on and worn at once. Can also be used to cleanse silk and and cloth.

Price 15 cents Cake

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

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WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22, 1913.

SENTIMENT FOR EQUAL SUFFRAGE TO BE AGAIN TESTED IN MASSACHUSETTS

If a proposed bill passes the legislature at the present session, all "school voters" will have a chance to vote at the next state election on the question whether it is desired to give women equal right to vote with men. This means that all registered women as well as men can vote on the question. A majority in the affirmative would not give this extended suffrage right, but would furnish a justifiable basis for the submission to male voters later of an amendment to the constitution striking out the word "male" from the article determining and limiting the right to vote.

The bill is in conformity with the declaration of the last Republican platform in favor of giving the voters an opportunity of expressing themselves on this question. With the subject up for consideration the campaign next Fall will be enlivened by the activities of the militant advocates of the cause among the women. It will be interesting to see how many women take the trouble to vote. Undoubtedly a large part of those voting will declare themselves in the affirmative, but will represent only a small percentage of the women who could vote if they wanted to. Woburn is one of the banner municipalities for registration of women, the lists here including over 2000 names. In Boston at the last election, with a woman candidate for school committee on the ballot for the one place to be filled, less than 5000 women voted. In Gloucester less than 50 women are registered.

—o-o-o—

A GREAT PUBLIC SERVICE

The annual report of the trustees of the Choate Memorial hospital printed in another column emphasizes the value of that institution in our city as well as the disposition of the trustees to extend the free bed service as fast and as far as possible. The action of the executive committee in setting apart a substantial part of the receipts from the Field Day to free bed maintenance for worthy patients is most fitting. The public generally have worked together to make the Field Day a success and it is gratifying to know that the financial results are used as those helping to secure them would most desire.

The disinterested service of the executive officers and committees of the hospital who gratuitously give of their time and thought to its maintenance and development is hardly appreciated by our people. The institution is becoming more and more firmly installed in the favor of our people.

—o-o-o—

The parcel post may be put to a variety of uses. One of our prominent citizens enjoyed a choice loin of pork on Sunday which came by post from Maine. R. F. D. men meet with peculiar requests and are sometimes evidently considered errand boys in common with that servive. One of them found in a box the other day a sample of dress goods with a note reading, "Please match this, if you can, and get me five yards. I will pay you when you bring the goods."

—o-o-o—

Talk about your open winter! Why, this is not winter. It is the joyous springtime. One subscriber reports the "laylocks" in his yard are budding. Another has picked a dandelion of the vintage of 1913. And J. Foster Deland, who is an authority on crocus culture, says that in his garden the crocuses are an inch high. This is exceptional he claims, as in the most favorable seasons the crocus is not scheduled to report for duty before the last week in March or the first week in April.

—o-o-o—

WINCHESTER

A gathering that taxed the seating capacity of the Masonic lodge room witnessed the joint installation Tuesday evening of the new officers of Waterfield lodge of Odd Fellows and Victoria Rebekah Lodge. The installation ceremony was performed by the visiting suites in a manner that called forth well merited praise for the precision and dignity with which it was conducted.

The degree staff for the Odd Fellows ceremony was headed by Frank A. Magee D.D.G.M. of Malden lodge. His suite was composed of Joseph Brooks D.D.G.W., Wilmer L. Berry, D.D.G.Mar., Wellington Phillips, D.D.G.rec. sec. John A. Carter, D.D.G. fin. sec, Scott I. Litchfield, D.D.G. treasurer, Walter H. Preble, D.D.G. chaplain, Fred Barnes, D.D.I.G., John A. Barnes, D.D.G., herald.

The elective and appointive officers installed were Theodore W. Hartley N.G., William A. Nicholson V.G., Warren F. Foster, recording secretary, J. Albert Hersey, financial secretary, Harley D. Fisher treasurer, David Mellett, warden, David W. Gurney, cond., George H. Hamilton, chaplain, James E. Gilman R.S.S., Isiah K. Sands L.S.S., George A. Ambler R.S.N.G., Hugh J. Erskine, R.S.V.G., Charles H. Davis L.S.V.G., John Mead I.G., Fred T. Dotten O.G.

Mrs. Carrie Young of Medford was the D.D.G.M. for the Victoria Rebekah lodge. She was assisted by Mrs. Abbie Pierce D.D.G.W., Mrs. Annie M. Getchell D.D.G. marshal, Mrs. Norene Allen D.D.G. recording secretary, Mrs. Lennie Chapman D.D.G. financial secretary, Mrs. Maud M. Sherriff D.D.G. treasurer, Mrs. Edith L. McLarty D.D.G. chaplain, Mrs. Hattie Wellington D.D.G.I.G., Miss Helen Lauriat, D.D.G.O.G.

The new officers of the Rebekah lodge installed were Mrs. Etta M. Powers N.G., Mrs. Margaret Nauffts V.G., Mrs. Violet Stephenson recording secretary, Mrs. Mina B. Hartley financial secretary, Mrs. Josephine E. Arnold treasurer, Mrs. Alice J. Hersey warden, Miss Maud B. Tracey cond., Mrs. Ormie F. Horne P.N.G. chaplain, George A. Ambler P.N.G. R.S.N.G. Mrs. Grace M. Hamilton L.S.N.G., Miss Bertha J. Richburg R.S.V.G., Mrs. Arzillia Higgins I.G., David Mellett O.G. The following banner bearers were also placed: Miss Ethel Jewett, Miss Eva Tracey, Miss Jennie Mae Sands, Miss Martha Everson, Miss Sadie K. Webber and Mrs. Carrie Mellett.

At the conclusion of the installation Mrs. Powers presented the District Deputy with a handsome bouquet of pinks and roses as a mark of appreciation from the lodge of the splendid manner in which the work was performed. Remarks were made by the deputies after which a social hour with refreshments and music was enjoyed.

* * * * * *

The newly elected officers of Branch John E. Redmond, 763, I.N.F.B.S. and of Lady Redmond Branch, 916, were inducted into offiice at a joint installation held Tuesday evening in their hall on Main street. The installing officer was Patrick K. Cummings, Sub. Gen. Beadle. He was assisted by a suite composed of Mrs. Igoe, C.R. of Branch Lady O'Byrne of Brighton, John J. Hickey, C. R. of Branch Patrick O'Donnell of Brighton, Martin Quinn, C.R. of Branch Marshall McMahon of Arlington, Martin E. Joyce S.H.C.R. of Charlestown, N. J. O'Neil S.S.C.R. of Lawrence, John J. Buckley S.G.Sec. of Somerville and Colonel Charles J. McCarthy, general organizer of Boston.

The new officers of John E., Redmond Branch, 763, are Bernard McGurn C. [illegible] John Murphy S.C.R. J. Albert [illegible] J.P.C.R. Edmund A. Goggin financial secretary, P. J. Kenneally recording secretary, John Shinnick S.W., John Reardon J.W., Patrick McGurn S.B., Peter McNulty J.B. David Nagle, John Barry and Thomas Murphy trustees.

The new officers of Branch Lady Redmond, 916, are Mrs. Isabel McKenzie C.R., Miss Annie Carney V.C.R., Mrs. Mary Hennessy treasurer, Miss Margaret Golden recording secretary, Mrs. Nora O'Malia financial secretary, Miss Mary Jones J.W., Miss Mary Hannon S.W., Miss Nora Greeley I.S., Miss Sarah Donelson O.S., Mrs. Sarah Rogers, Mrs. Bridget McGowan and Mrs. Annie Dolan trustees.

Visitors were present from Wakefield, Stoneham, Arlington, Cambridge and Boston. Following the installation ceremony refreshments were served and an entertainment was given.

The annual meeting of the First Congregational church was held Tuesday evening. Reports were made by the officers and committee for the past year and appropriations for the coming year were voted. The following officers were elected: Charles E. Swett clerk; Frank E. Rowe treasurer; Gordon Parker assistant treasurer;Charles E. Swett deacon; Mrs. M. Blanche White deaconess; George Cabot superintendent of Sunday school; Fred B. Jordan assistant superintenecent of Sunday school; George H. Hamilton treasurer of Sunday school; Robert E. Fay assistant treasurer; of Sunday school; F. E. H. Heath secretary of Sunday school; Alpheus Bowers auditor of church and Sunday school accounts; E. Alden Bigelow and Henry C. Ordway members of church committee; George C. Coit librarian; G. Dwight Cabot assistant librarian.

* * * * * *

The annual meeting of the First Baptist church was held Tuesday evening at which reports were made by the various officers and committees and appropriations made for the coming year. The following officers were elected: Rev. Arthur L. Winn, moderator; Howard S. Palmer, clerk; Arnold Whittaker, auditor,; Harry C. Sanborn, treasurer; Harry T. Winn, superintendent of Sunday school; Benjamin F. Jakeman, assistant superintendent of Sunday school; George Winchester, treasurer of Sunday school; Kenneth Eldridge, secretary of Sunday school; George A. Weld, Newton Shultis, Willard A. Bradley, John L. Lutes and Frank McLean standing committee Mrs. Edward H. Rice, Mrs. John S. Blank, Mrs. George A. Weld and Rev. Arthur L. Winn, prudential committee; Benjamin F. Jakeman, deacon for five years; Mrs. Horace L. Riddle, Mrs. Charles H. Wishman, Miss Clara Macdonald, Miss Sara Felber, Miss Persis Richardson, Miss Lizzie E. Johnson, Mrs. H. Earl Richardson and Mrs. Frank McLean committee on socials; Deacon Henry E. Lingham, Mrs. J. Albert Hersey, Mrs. A. W. Dean and Newton Shultis committee on sick; West D. Eldridge, Mrs. West D. Eldridge, Mrs. Willard A. Bradley, Alex Macdonald, Mrs. Alexander Macdonald, George Bigley and J. Albert Hersey committee on strangers; Miss Alice Romkey, Mrs. Mott A. Cummings, Miss Margaret Winn, Mrs. Fred McDonald and Miss Helen Plummer, committee on flowers; Forbes D. Smith, George H. Morse, Mrs. James Lloyd, Miss Agnes Crawford and Mrs. John S. Blank committee on baptisms; West D. Eldridge, Herman Haskins and Miss Bertha Waldmyer committee on publicity.

* * * * * *

A successful whist party in aid of the annual reunion of St. Mary's parish was held in Knights of Columbus hall Tuesday evening under the direction of Miss Margar Maetguire. Souvenirs were a warded toMrs. Blake, Miss Annie McLean, Mrs. William H. Vayo, Mrs. William J. Smith, Miss Rose E. Doherty, Miss Ethel Flaherty, Miss Bessie Bresnahan, Miss Mildred Hargrove, Patrick J. Glendon, Daniel Lydon, Dr. James O'Connor, Frank Butler, John Haggerty, Patrick Hoban and William E. McDonald.

* * * * * *

A "Country Store Whist Party" will be given in Knights of Columbus hall Friday evening under the direction of Mrs. William H. Vayo in aid of the reunion of St. Mary's parish, which will be held in the Town hall on Wednesday evening of next week.

* * * * * *

Word has been received here of the death at Pasadena, Cal., of Mrs. Adelaide Augusta Hall, formerly of this town, in her 86th year. She was the widow of Charles Hall and daughter of Stephen Cutter. She lived for many years on Main street near the old Cutter Mill. She was a descendant of the Cutters who settled here in colonial days and from Cutter Village, the part of the town near Woburn, takes its name. Burial will be at Pasadena.

* * * * * *

At the meeting of the Fortnightly club in the Town hall next Monday afternoon there will be no business meeting. The afternoon will be devoted to a reception to Mrs. Eugene N. Foss, Mrs. George W. Perkins and Mrs. Royal Whiton

—o-o-o—

CHIEF SWAIN'S APPETITE MORE THAN APPEASED

Guests at the joint banquet of the Reading firemen and clerks last evening had loads of fun at the expense of Chief Swain of the Reading police department. It will be remembered that day before yesterday a colored woman, arrested in Reading on charges preferred by the Haverhill police, was locked up in the Reading station, and within an hour mysteriously escaped, and made a clean get-a-way. At the banquet last evening the chef d'oeuvre of the menu was cold roast turkey, and the boys, realizing Swain's anxiety to find the excaped prisoner, kept sending him portions of "dark meat" from every section of the table.

—o-o-o—

Government Inspectors are Hunting for Gypsy Moths on Market Boxes

The government in its campaign against the moth has become convinced that the pest is transported from place to place on the boxes and barrels used for the transportation of garden stuff and a system of rigid and widespread inspection has been inaugurated.

Inspectors have been looking over the equipment of local market gardners, and already several instances have been found where this examination was justified. Market gardeners are notified that if these infested boxes, barrels or cases are found in the possession of any one now, he is liable to a fine of $50. The officials are still engaged in the work of inspection in this city and vicinity, and their calls are not preceded by notification.

Local producers claim that they receive the bulk of their transportation equipment in exchange, and that if such receptacles are infested it is not their fault, but the state and national government do not reason that way. With them, the penalty falls wherever they find the case of infection.

—o-o-o—

OFFICERS' MEETING AT HIGH SCHOOL

The commissioned and the non-commissioned officers of the high school batallion met at 7 o'clock last evening at the high school. There was a large attendance. Instructions were given by Lieutenant Kean, and Major Walker. After the instructions the boys drilled for an hour in the manual training room.

The purpose of the meetings which are being held semi-monthly, is to inform and familiarize the officers beforehand, with work which is later on taken up by the companies.

District Court of the United States District of Massachusetts

In Equity No. 239

Robert T. Wood }
v.
Smith & Wallace Company

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the District Court of the United States for the District of Massachusetts made and entered in the above entitled cause on the 20th day of January, 1913, the undersigned receiver being thereto duly authorized and empowered by the said decree, will sell at public auction as a whole to the highest bidder at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on Thursday, February 20, 1913, on the premises of the Smith & Wallace Company, No. 325 Montvale avenue in the City of Woburn,Massachusetts, all and singular the property and assets of the said Smith & Wallace Company in his hands or possession as such receiver within the jurisdiction of this court, including all real estate, engines, machinery, equipment, jigs, dies, samples, patterns, merchandise, supplies, stock in process, office furniture,good will franchises, privileges, easements, accounts, note and debts receivable and other property of every sort and description of the defendant company excepting only cash in the possession of the receiver.

The real estate to be sold hereunder is in general as follows:

A tract of land estimated to consist of about 29 acres situated on and near Montvale avenue in the City of Woburn, and including all the parcels or tract of land with the buildings thereon the title to which is certified to be in said Smith & Wallace Company by transfer certificate of title No. 2531 registered in book 17, page 313, for the South Registry District o fMiddlesex County; and also all the parcels of tracts of land with the buildings thereon the title to which was conveyed to said Smith & Wallace Company by deed of John E. Wallace and Albert O. Smith dated March 2, 1910, and recorded with Middlesex Registry of Deeds, South District, book 3503, page 361, together with all canal and water rights, mill privileges, rights of flowage, and all other rights and privileges in in any wise appertaining or appurtenant to the aforesaid premises, or any part thereof, including without restricting the generality of the foregoing all the right, title and interest of the said Smith & Wallace Company in and to certai mill privileges, flats, meadows, rights of flowage, dam and water rights on both sides of the said Montvale avenue, and the right to flow a certain pond as described in a deed from The National Saw Company to A Otis Smith and J. Edward Wallace dated May 7, 1904, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds book 3116 page 561.

The above mentioned real estate or certain parts thereof is subject to three certain mortgages from the defendant company to Edward Johnson, one of said mortgages bearing date March 12, 1910, and two of said mortgages bearing date March 14, 1910. Two of said mortgages are respectively document No. 5504, registered March 15, 1910, and noted on certificate No. 2531 registered in book 17, page 313, in the Land Court, Middlesex South Registry District, and document No. 5505, registered March 15, 1910, and noted on certificate No. 2531, registered in book 17, page 313, in the Land Court, Middlesex South Registry District, and the third of said mortgages is recorded Middlesex South Registry District, book 3505, page 416.

For a further description of said real estate and encumbrances reference is hereby made to all deeds, leases, agreements, mortgages and other instruments to said Smith & Wallace Company or to which it is a party recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds or elsewhere recorded.

Said sale will be made by the receiver subject to any outstanding mortgages of record, unpaid taxes, or any other liens or encumbrances whatever.

A s further provided by the said decree, the receiver will receive no bid for the property so to be sold less than the sum of $20,000, and will receive no bid from any person who shall not at or before the time of making the bid have deposited with the receiver the sum of $1000 in cash, or a certified check for said sum, as a pledge that such bidder will make good his bid in case of its acceptance.

Upon the confirmation of the sale by the court, the purchaser will be required to pay such protions of the bid and purchase price in cash as the court may direct.

The purchaser may satisfy and make good any part of his bid not required to be paid in cash or by certified check by turning in to the receiver the claim or claims of any creditor or creditors of the defendant company which he has and which have been allowed by the court, and such purchaser will be credited therefor on account of his bid with such sums as would be payable on such claims out of the purchase price if the whole amount thereof had been paid in cash.

The court has reserved the right to reject any bid and also to retake possession of and resell said property upon the failure of any purchaser for ten days to comply with any order of the court requiring any payment on account of the purchase price.

As further provided in said decree, the purchaser will as part consideration, and in addition to the sum bid for such property, take the same and receive the deed thereof upon the terms that, to the extent that the assets or proceeds of assets in the receiver's hands shall be insufficient, such purchaser, his successors or assigns, shall pay, satisfy and discharge [a] any unpaid compensation which shall be allowed by the court to the receiver, and [b] any unpaid indebtednesses and obligations or liabilities which shall have been duly contracted or incurred by the receiver before the delivery of the possession of the property sold, which, without restricting the generality of the foregoing, include approximately $1900 due the City of Woburn for taxes, and approximately $1800 to be paid Edward Johnson, mortgagee, in lieu of interest.

All payments for any such purposes made by the purchaser in advance of the final accounting and discharge of the receiver will be treated as advances and subject to final adjustment upon such accounting.

The court retains the jurisdiction of this cause for the purpose of enforcing the foregoing provisions of said decree, and reserves the right to retake and resell the property in case such purchaser or his successors or assigns shall fail to comply with any order of the court in respect to the payment of such indebtedness, obligations or liabilities within fifteen days after service of a copy of such order.

If any bid shal lbe accepted by the court and the person making the same shall fail to comply with all the conditions of sale and with all orders of the court in respect thereto, the sum deposited by the bidder may be forfeited and will be applied as the court may direct.

As further provided in said decree, upon confirmation of the sale by the court, the purchaser shall make such further payment or payments in cash on account of his bid as the court from time to time may direct. And such purchaser and his successors and assigns will have the right to enter his or their appearance in this court and he or they, or any of the parties to this suit will have the right to contest any claim, demand or liens existing at the time of the sale and then undetermined and any claim or demand which thereafter may arise or be presented which shall be payable by such purchaser or his successors or assigns, or which would be chargeable against the property purchased in addition to the amount bid at the sale, and he or they may appeal from any decision relating to any such claim, demand or liens. The purchaser of such property will also take the same subject to the performance by him or his successors or assigns of all pending contracts in respect thereof theretofore lawfully made by the receiver, and shal succeed to all the rights of the receiver thereunder.

The purchaser at any such sale, and his successors and assigns, will have the right within one year after the completion of the sale and delivery of the deed, as hereinafter provided, to elect whether or not to accept, assume or adopt any contract, lease, license or privilege sold with the aforesaid property and the purchaser, his successors or assigns, will not be held to have accepted, assumed, or adopted any of the said contracts, leases, licenses or privileges which he or they shall so elect not to accept, assume or adopt.

Upon the confirmation of the sale ordered by said decree and upon payment of the purchase price bid by the purchaser, or making such provision as the court shall approve for the payment thereof, the receiver will make, execute and deliver to the purchaser a deed or deeds or other appropriate instruments of conveyance or transfer of the property sold, and after the delivery of such deed will deliver possession of all property described in such conveyance to the purchaser.

The court has reserved all questions not disposed of and determined by said decree for future adjudication and settlement.

For more specific statements of the terms and conditions of said sale and generally in respect of all matters affecting the sale, reference is hereby made to the said decree as hereinbefore stated.

Tarrant P. King,
Receiver

Tuesday, January 21, 1913.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
State House, Boston, January 21, 1913.

The committee on metropolitan affairs will give a hearing to parties interested in proposed legislation as follows:—Senate No. 111 that the state Board of Health be directed to re-examine the questions considered by that board in establishing the limits of the metropolitan sewerage district, House No. 667 relative to the charges for water for domestic purposes in the metropolitan district, at room No. 240 State House, on Friday, January 24, 1913 at 10.30 o'clock a.m. Claude L. Allen, chairman, J. H. Parker, Jr. clerk of the committee.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

TO LET. Tenemant of 5 rooms. Apply to R. G. COO,K 9 Wright Street, Woburn. 1-25

FOR SALE—Banking room fixtures, counter and large safe. Apply to Arthur E. Gage, treasurer, Woburn Co-operative Bank. 1-25

FOUND—Yellow Angora cat. E. F. Johnson, 4 Arlington road. x

HORSE CLIPPING—Done by experienced men; humane treatment. References on application. SOMERVILLE STOCK FOOD CO. 7 Brown Place, Off Central Square. 2-12

Miss Grace Marion Bryant
WILL GIVE LESSONS IN
WATER COLORS
AND IN
CHINA DECORATION
Arrangements for lessons can be made at her home
49 MT. PLEASANT ST.
Woburn Highlands
Orders filled in water color and china painting

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS —State House, Boston, January 21, 1913. The committee on street railways will give a hearing to parties interested in (H. B. No. 420) to receive Boston and Providence inter-urban Co. etc; (S. B. No. 84) for escalators for street railway stations at room No. 429 State House, on Thursday January 23, 1913 at 10.30 o'clock a. m. Charles S. Blanchard, chairman, William M. Robinson, clerk of the committee.

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

AMERICAN
Dress Cutting School.
ROOM 5
431 Main Street, WOBURN
Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.
Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

NATIONAL PROGRESSIVE CLUB TO GIVE DINNER

The National Progressive Club is to hold a dinner at the Hotel Astor, Broadway and 44th St., New York City, on Lincoln Day, February 12, 1913. Tickets at $5.00 each are being rapidly disposed of in all parts of the country. Colonel Roosevelt will be the guest of honor, and Senator Albert J. Beveridge, William Bourke Cockran, Miss Mary Antim, author of "The Promised Land;" and William A. Prendergast, Comptroller of the City of New York, will preside.

Parties from the New England States will probably attend, going over to New York in a special car. Mrs. George H. Mellen, of the Women's Department of the Progressive Party, is making arrangements for the New England delegation. Special tables have been reserved for the New England Party, and Mrs. Mellen reports that she has received application for several tickets already.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 23. Entertainment of C. E. society of First church.

Jan. 22 Concert and ball by Division 18, A.O.H., Montvale.

Jan. 22 Meeting of Men's club of Church of Epiphany at Parish house, Winchester.

Jan. 22 Supper and roll call of members of Baptist church, Stoneham.

Jan. 22 Adjourned meeting of the Congregational church, Stoneham.

Jan. 23 Supper by Daughters of Veterans Stoneham followed by entertainment and whist.

Jan. 23 Woman's Guild of All Saints Missiou at the home of Miss Ethel Davis of Franklin street, Stoncham.

Jan. 23. Whist and dancing party by Court 156, D. of I. in Mechanics hall, Winchester

January 23. Armory assembly.

Jan. 24 Minstrel show by N. E. O. P., Stoneham.

Jan. 24 Meeting of Progressive party in Mechanic's hall,Stoneham

Jan. 25 Reunion and banquet of Co. H, Veteran association in U. S. W. V. hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 27. Social by Court Pride, F. of A. Foresters' hall, Winchester.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Woburn Encampment, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30 Entertainment and dance by Court Stoneham D. of I. in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball. Hern's orchestra.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 6. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 23. Armory Assembly.

..PETER NEILSON..
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-2
Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wymen's, No. Woburn, Phone 183
Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

WOBURN PERSONALS

The Cemetery Commissioners have this week shown a commendable spirit of enterprise in the old burying ground on Park street by clearing up an accumulation of rubbish there and cutting down several trees that had ceased to be ornamental or useful.

* * * * * *

The Post Office displayed a new flag this morning. It replaces the old one that had becoma dilapidated from long use.

* * * * * *

The officers of Crystal Fount Lodge No. 9 and Woburn Encampment No. 72, I. O. O. F., will be jointly installed next Monday evening.

* * * * * *

J. Lawrence Martin of Melrose, who suffered a stroke of apoplexy in the street of that town yesterday, is well known to many of the veteran Odd Fellows of this city as he is not only the treasurer of the Wildey Savings bank of Boston, but he is also treasurer of the Veteran Odd Fellows association and of the Odd Fellows Home funds, located in Worcester.

* * * * * *

The weather was so inviting today, the members of the high school battalion took advantage of the splendid conditions and held their drill in the high school field, instead of the armory.

Librarian and Mrs. George H. Evans entertained the library staff at their home on Highland street, last evening. No "bulletin" of this function was posted, but it is safe to say that the "catalogue" of features included generous hospitality, good cheer and enjoyment

* * * * * *

The regular meeting of the board of health was called off yesterday afternoon. Clerk Hall had legal communications from City Solicitor Maloney, and Wilford D. Gray, relative to the inspector of slaughtering situation, but the contents of the letters will not be disclosed until they are acted upon at a meeting of the board.

———o-o-o———

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

Marriage intentions have been filed at city hall by Delos D. Barrelle of 4 Bennett street, Woburn, and Miss Delia H. Dupuis of 23 Lafayette street, Lynn.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

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ASK YOUR NEWSDEALER



COLD IN THE HEAD AND CATARRH ENDED

Ely's Cream Balm Clears the Head Instantly, Cures Catarrh and Bad Breath.

You men and women who are troubled with cold in the head, catarrh, catarrhal headaches and deafness, head noises, stuffed up feeling in the head, frequent sneezing spells, sore throat and asthma, should try Ely's Cream Balm. It will give you immediate relief and in a short time effect a complete cure.

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Bloodine Cures Rheumatism

E. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot of good."

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

CHAPTER XIV—Halsey declares he will never build another machine for Rawn and slaps his face. Virginia Rawn intercepts Halsey as he is leaving the house and, with arms about his neck, implores him to reconsider, because his decision will ruin them all.

CHAPTER XV—Halsey tells Virginia that he has abandoned his invention because it would put a great power in the hands of a few to the detriment of the many.

CHAPTER XVI—At Rawn's instigation Virginia agrees to try to bring Halsey to terms, no matter what it costs.

John Rawn followed her up the stair, mumbling some sort of conjugal affection, but she left him at the landing and passed toward her own apartments down the hall, giving him hardly even a look of farewell. He followed her with his eyes, standing a little time, his hand resting on the lintel of his own door.

Alone, Rawn seated himself in the Elizabethan arm-chair devised by his most favored decorator as fitting for this Elizabethan room. A vast oak bed, heavily carved, with deep and heavy curtains, represented the decorator's idea of what the Virgin Queen preferred. The walls were deeply carved in wainscot and cornice. A rude attempt was made at strength and simplicity in this, the sanctum of the master of Graystone Hall. Granted the aid of a lively imagination, this might have been the apartment of some feudal lord of another day; as the designer and architect had not failed delicately to suggest to Mr. Rawn.

It is possible that in the time of Elizabeth pier glasses with heavily carved frames were not common in the size affected by Mr. Rawn in his private apartment. He stood before the great glass now and gazed at what he saw; a face haggard and lined, shoulders stooping a little forward, body a little stooped, a little heavy, a little soft; the watch charm hanging in free air—the figure of a man no longer athletic, if ever so.

Rawn stood engaged in his regular nightly devotions—he made no prayers of eventide beyond that to his mirror. But now something he saw caused him to fling himself into a seat at a smaller glass, where the light was better. He gazed into this also, intently. Something seemed strange about his eyes, about his mouth. He turned his face slightly sidewise and studied the deep, triangular lines at the corner of the chin. He saw a roll of fat at the back of his neck, and observed a certain throatiness, a voluminousness of flesh below the chin. The latter stood out distinct, pushing forward;—the rich man's chin, the old man's chin. He lifted a finger and touched the arteries on his temples. They were firmer to the touch than once they had been. He looked at the veins on his hands, and realized that they stood fuller than was once the case. His nose, large, just a trifle bulbous, seemed to him to have gained somewhat in color in late years. He looked at his eyes in eager questioning. Yes, they belonged to him! But for some reason they lacked brilliance and fire. They were colder, less impressive, less responsive;—the rich man's eyes, the old man's eyes. He looked at his hair, now almost white at the temples. He hesitated for a moment, then picked up a hand glass and deliberately turned his back to the mirror. Yes, it was there, a shiny spot of naked epidermis. He knew that, but always he shunned the knowledge and the proof. For many years his thick mane of wiry hair had been his pride.

John Rawn turned and put the hand mirror on the dresser top again. He looked full into the glass at his image once more. His pendulous lower lip drooped, tremulously. He saw his eyes winking. He saw something else. Yes, to his wonder, to his gasping horror, he saw something strange and revolutionary! A tear was standing in the corner of his eye! It dropped, it trickled down his cheek.

John Rawn for the first time in his life was learning what the one game is—and learning that time is the one winner in that one game! He was old.

CHAPTER XVII.

An Informal Meeting.

It must surprise those simple folk, Messieurs Washington, Jefferson, and their like, were they to return to life at this advanced day and gaze upon the admirable republic which they fancied to be founded on immutable principles. As in politics to-day those principles would seem proved to have been not quite immutable, so, in commerce, men and methods would appear wholly different from those known in that earlier day. For instance, in commercial matters, the men of that day would now find in daily application a fourth dimension of affairs once wholly unknown; the sixth sense of the modern business man, a delicately differentiated faculty evolved in the holy of holies where events cast their financial shadows far in advance of themselves. John Jay, or any financier of Revolutionary time, very likely lacked in that regard, and had but five senses.

This keen sense of prophecy, property of modern leaders in finance, was not lacking in the case of the directors of the International Power Company, all and several; and more especially several. Capitalists hunt in packs—but only up to a certain point. The sauve qui peut has small chivalry about it even in the holy of holies.

Within a few days after the turbulent scenes which took place in the quiet surroundings of Graystone Hall there was held, quite informally, indeed on a wholly impromptu basis, a meeting of the greater portion of the directors of the International Power Company. It was a meeting not called by the president, and the president knew nothing of it. It was not set for the usual headquarters in the East; on the contrary, by merest chance, these keen-witted men met by accident in the western city where were located the works and central operating offices of the International Power Company. They made their stopping place, as usual, at the National Union Club, where they were less certain to become the prey of prying reporters—a breed detested above all things by these and their like.

There was, this afternoon, casually present, a certain gray-haired, full-bodied man, of full beard and rather portly body. He was speaking with President Standley, of St. Louis, who also by merest chance happened to be in town. To them presently came the former general traffic manager of Mr. Standley's own road, Ackerman, also present by merest accident. Two or three others, moreover, by mere accident, joined them, figures which were familiar at the long table in the New York headquarters. They looked at one another frankly, and laughed without much reservation.

"Well," said Ackerman, after a time, "let's sit down and have a little powwow—informally, you know."

The gray-haired man grinned pleasantly again and said nothing, but drew up a chair.

"Of course, you know," said Standley, as he seated himself, "that our dissatisfied friend, Van, is here in town to-day?"

The full-bearded man nodded, and an instant later jerked his head toward the door. "He's here in the club, too," said he, and smiled. "Just happened in, I suppose." Indeed, as they turned to look they saw advancing, talking animatedly, a rather slender, youngish man of brown eyes and pointed beard; none less than the disgruntled director who had long ago been so summarily handled by John Rawn, president of the International Power Company.

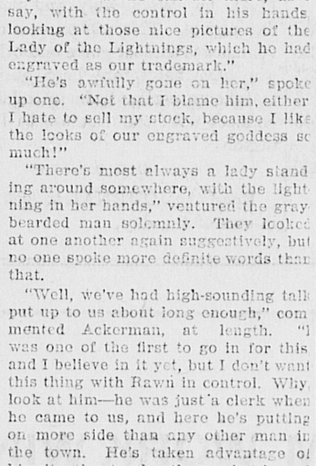
"Hasn't he got the nose for news, though?" commented Standley admiringly. "Now, who told him there was anything doing?"

"He didn't need to have anybody tell him," growled Ackerman. "He can take care of himself. And by Jove! I'm half inclined to think that he was the lucky one to get out the way he did, and when he did."

"Yes, he's lucky," said Standley gravely. He turned to see the vast round belly of the gray-bearded man heaving in silent mirth. The railway magnate obviously was amused.

"I don't know!" remarked Ackerman suddenly. "Others, eh?"

"Well, boys, why not admit it?" rejoined the older man. "We all know the facts. We all know why we're here. As you said, Ack, let's hold a little informal meeting, and talk over what we had better do!"



"There's Most Always a Lady Standing Around Somewhere."

"How much did you sell!" demanded Standley casually.

"Twenty thousand last week. You sold about double that."

"Yes, it's leaking out, no use denying that! You don't need to list this thing—it leaks!"

"Of course, Van's buying it," said Standley, nodding toward the slender figure of the ex-director. "First time I ever knew him to go out for revenge. It doesn't very often pay."

"Well, I can't figure it out," ventured Ackerman. "The stock won't do him any more good than it does us. He can't get control over that old bonehead Rawn—I mean our respected president—anyhow, any more than we can. He's sitting tight, with the papers in his box. I admit that I let go a little, because I figured it was time we were doing something better than six per cent. with that stock, and all Rawn has done is to make one explanation on top of another. He can't keep on putting that across with me, anyhow. But he can sit there, as I say, with the control in his hands looking at those nice pictures of the Lady of the Lightnings, which he had engraved as our trademark."

"He's awfully gone on her," spoke up one. "Not that I blame him, either I hate to sell my stock, because I like the looks of our engraved goddess so much!"

"There's most always a lady standing around somewhere, with the lightning in her hands," ventured the gray-bearded man solemnly. They looked at one another again suggestively, but no one spoke more definite words than that.

"Well, we've had high-sounding talk put up to us about long enough," commented Ackerman, at length. "I was one of the first to go in for this and I believe in it yet, but I don't want this thing with Rawn in control. Why look at him—he was just a clerk when he came to us, and here he's putting on more side than any other man in the town. He's taken advantage of his situation to play the market in and out, all the time, which couldn't have done if it hadn't been for friends like us. He squeezed us into backing him—after we gave him that first little flyer in Rubber, and some Oil—that hadn't cost us anything and didn't look worth anything. In return he's handed us promises and explanations and hot air and nothing else. I've just got an idea that there's a man-sized nigger somewhere around this woodpile. For me, I prefer being hung as a little lamb rather than as a full-sized goat. Yes, I let go a little International—to Van—I'll admit. Time enough to get back into the game when we've put Rawn out!"

Standley nodded slowly. "That's a good deal the way I felt about it," he said. "It riles me to see the airs that fellow puts on. I remember him when he didn't have two suits of hand-me-down clothes to his name, and now he seems to have a hundred, all done by the best tailors in New York. He used to tie his drawers with white tape strings, and now he wears specially shaped silks. Where'd he get it? You talk about the Keeley motor—this thing has got it beat a mile for mystery. And we fellows have been standing for that! That is, unless we can stand from under, somehow."

"Yes, seemingly," ventured the last speaker. "But how is that somehow? There isn't any market for International."

The gray-bearded man laughed jubilantly at this. "Have you found that out?"

"Yes, I certainly have found it out. Of course, the market has been Van yonder. But he won't take on over a certain amount. He wants to break the control, of course. But he's going to wait until he gets up to the point and then do something quick. He's not going to hold our bag for us—oh, no! Not him!"

"Well, I've a suspicion," said the older man finally, "that that secret we've been after has been in the hands of our superintendent for a long time."

"Why didn't Rawn tell us, then?" demanded one of his companions. "Has he sold us out?"

"No, Rawn hasn't sold us out. At least I don't think so."

"Who has, then?"

"I don't know. The young man who made the wheels go for us whenever Rawn wanted him to—he's the real key to the situation, if I'm a good guesser. There's your contraband, and you can locate him somewhere in this particular woodpile, or I'm no judge."

"Rawn's pretty well spread out in the general market," quite irrelevantly suggested Standley.

"I should say he was!" growled Ackerman. "He's been in on all the good things in the last two or three years. He must have made millions—I don't know how much."

"In the general market—not International, of course. He's got all his holdings in that. He has been spending money, though!" Standley wagged his head.

"For instance, on the Lady of the Lightnings?" suggested Ackerman, grinning amiably.

"Yes, on his young wife, and his new house, and his boats, and his automobiles, and all the regular things. He can't have done it out of International dividends, that's sure!"

"All the better that he hasn't," ventured Standley. The old man nodded.

"Go over there and call Van," he said simply.

The slender man with pointed beard came up pleasantly, his eyes twinkling. "Well, my fellow sports and department heads!" he said. "What's the good word this morning?"

"Sit down," said the gray-bearded man. "We know why you're here, and why you've been hanging around here for the last six months. It's foolish of you, son, to be out for revenge—nothing in that!"

"I'm not after revenge," smiled the other, his eyes still twinkling. "I've made my peace!"

"Yes," commented Ackerman. "The friendship of some of the gladiators is surely a wonderful thing! Rawn hates you, and you hate Rawn. Don't your ears hum?"

"No, my heart!" He laid a hand on that organ with mock gravity.

"What could you do with the Lady of the Lightnings, Van?" asked Standley discreetly.

"Nothing, absolutely nothing."

"Hasn't she any social instincts?"

"Plenty, but all gratified; that's the trouble. There isn't anything those people want that they haven't got. No, I must say his position is pretty strong."

"But it's not impregnable, Standley," cut in the gray-bearded man, stopping the twiddling of his fingers above his round-paunched body. "Now, look here, we're all friends together, when it comes to that. You belong with us a lot more than you do with that Jasper from the country. Of course, you split with us, got mad, took your dolls and all that sort of thing—we're all used to that—and we all sat tight because it looked good. It looked better than it does now. So, we're friends again."

"Of course," nodded the slight man. "I understand that."

"Sure you do! Now, it's plain that when it comes to being on the inside, you're there as an ex-director just as much as we are as real directors—maybe more so, for all I know."

"Maybe more, yes, that's so," smiled the slender man, his brown eyes twinkling yet more.

"How much more, then?"

"Why, a whole lot more!"

"What do you know?"

"I know what I've learned for myself and by myself. Gentlemen, it's on the table! Play the game! I did. I've had some of those college professors at work for me—they're the people that first got us locoed, anyhow. Rawn, or rather his son-in-law, got his first notion from his own professor in his college."

"The real trouble with business today," interrupted the gray-bearded man, reverting to his universal and invariable grievance, "is that things are all going wrong with the American people. These Progressives down there at Washington have set this whole country by the ears—not even the Supreme Court can square things any more. The suspiciousness of the average man is getting to be almost criminal, that's what it is. The public thinks every man with money is a rascal. The public is damnably ungrateful. Look what we have done for this country, this little set of men sitting right here—what we've built for them, what we've paid out to them for wages! What are we getting in return? They envy us our daily bread, and by the Eternal! they'll come near putting us where we can't get that much longer! Look at the railway rate cases—it's robbery of the railways. Capital hasn't any chance any more! The public seems to be getting ready for anarchy; that's all."

"Isn't it the truth?" remarked the slender man sympathetically. "Still, we have to handle men as we find them, my friends. In my own case, I've been fighting the devil with a little of his own fire."

"How's that?"

"Well, for instance, I went out to see if I couldn't land that little secret of the receiving motor myself, as I just told you. If International doesn't want to take me in, or if I can't break in, maybe there can be another company formed—there's considerable corporation room left in New Jersey. You folks on the International have been having your own troubles with labor, haven't you?"

"Well, rather!" growled Ackerman. "We put that up to old Colonel J. R. Bonehead, our president! He seems to have got in about as nearly wrong as any one could with our esteemed friends of the labor unions!"

"Naturally; well, I'll make a confession, since we're all friends together—I've had men conferring with your horny-handed citizens and suggesting that the International Power Company was 'unfair,' and a bad outfit to work for!"

(To be Continued.)

RED SOX TAKE ALL FOUR POINTS

Juniors and M's Break Even on Knight Alleys

The Never Sweats applied a coat of whitewash to the Red Sox in the K. of C. bowling league last evening on the Knight alleys. The team with the world's championship title came within three pins of winning the first string, but after that they never had a look in. Snider with a single of 104, and a total of 289 was high man.

The Juniors and M's broke even, the former capturing the first and second strings, and the latter the third string and total.

McEachern of the M's had a single string of 99, and a total of 267 and was high. The summary:

NEVER SWEATS				
J. Sullivan	82	88	95	265
J. Quinn	78	64	87	229
E. Alyward	78	92	88	258
J. Halliday	92	100	83	275
F. Snider	86	99	104	289
Totals	416	443	451	1316
RED SOX				
Gallagher	72	69	95	236
J. Doherty	79	83	72	234
J. McGovern, Sr	89	78	74	241
McPartlin	85	83	99	267
Lyons	99	85	90	264
Totals	414	398	430	1242
JUNIORS				
E. Keating	72	72	72	216
N. Doherty	77	97	66	240
P. Fallon	81	81	81	243
W. Murray	80	80	80	240
W. Flaherty	81	90	70	241
Totals	391	420	369	1180
M'S				
McEachern	73	95	99	267
Mahoney	64	74	88	226
F. Meehan	73	72	86	231
McDonough	78	85	80	243
D. Macone	88	86	89	263
Totals	376	412	442	1230

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Read the JOURNAL.

SPORTSMAN'S ASSOCIATION BUNGALOW PARTY

Decorations and Colored Light Effects Were Features

By invitation of Mr. Freeman Young the Middlesex County Sportsman's Association held a meeting Tuesday evening at Mr. Young's charming bungalow, Camp You-Say, on Mystic street, Arlington, just over the Winchester line. The grounds and garage were beautifully decorated with colored electric lights and made a very attractive appearance. Each member had been asked to contribute his most interesting hunting story and the recital of some of these experiences caused much laughter. A flash light picture was taken of the group, Mr. Young standing as the central figure. It was Mr. Young's birthday anniversary and the members of the Association presented him with a magnificent pair of andirons. A buffet lunch was served. Members of the Association attending from Woburn were: Messrs. E. E. Foss, Frank E. Gustin, Frank E. Gustin, Jr., Lewis Menchin and Philip H. Doherty. Mr. Young is treasurer of the Moxie Company, Boston.

WILL RUN EXTRA CAR WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY

In response to a request from the patrons of the Woburn & Lexington street railway line, the company has decided to run an extra car for the accommodation of patrons arriving from Boston on the last train, due in Woburn at 11.41, on Wednesday and Saturday nights. This will prove a convenience to theater-goers and others who have heretofore been obliged to take an earlier train in order to connect with the last car to Lexington.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the in ews of the day,

Annual Meeting of the Woburn Charitable Ass'n

Continued from page 1

the patient or patients to have the service of this bed.

Inasmuch as the running expenses of the Hospital exceed the receipts, it is apparent that other charges must have a prior claim to consideration, but the trustees call attention to the possibilities in this direction in the hope that individuals able and desirous of extending assistance to worthy patients in need of it may interest themselves not only in this particular direction, but also in the general work of the Hospital.

In a manufacturing community like ours, a hospital for treating accident cases plays an important part, and a number of such cases have been received during the year. Many of our manufacturers are generous supportors of the Hospital, but in view of the advantages and need of a hospital for the prompt and efficient treatment of such cases, the suggestion of free beds to be maintained by several lines of industry is advanced for consideration.

At times it is possible to assign nurses for outside nursing at $15 a week. Such assignments help swell the receipts of the hospital. During 1912 the sum of $839.90 was received from this source, and persons desiring the services of nurses for outside nursing are incited to call the Superintendent, who will be glad to make such assignments whenever possible.

The Trustees feel that the Hospital stands in the first rank of institutions of its kind, and inasmuch as it depends upon the public for its support, they welcome the public as visitors. If callers can come between three and five P. M. the Superintendent will be glad to welcome them and to show them all departments.

On June 12 the first class of nurses was graduated with appropriate exercises. Reports of their creditable progress have since been received.

The death of Miss Helen Gammell Cox, head nurse, occurred in October, and was deeply regretted. Miss Cox was a capable official, sincerely devoted to her work, and mourned by many who appreciated her ministrations.

The Trustees desire to acknowledge the efficient services of the Medical, Surgical and Nursing staff, and also the interest and assistance of the Hospital Aid Association.

THOMAS J. FEENEY
HERBERT B. DOW
GEORGE F. BEAN
Com

EXTRA TRIP ON WOBURN AND LEXINGTON LINE

Beginning Wednesday, Jan. 22, an extra trip will be made on the Woburn and Lexington line Wednesday and Saturday evenings, the car leaving Woburn on arrival of the theater train from Boston due in Woburn at 11.41 p. m.

Lexington & Boston St. Ry. Co.
1 25

MRS. McGINN LAID AT REST TODAY

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ann McGinn was held this morning from her late home 40 Water street. A high mass of requiem was celebrated at St. Charles church, Rev. Father Fegan officiating.

Interment was in Calvary cemetery. The bearers were Owen Woods, Patrick McDonough, Daniel O'Connell, and Edward Fay.

Mrs. McGinn died last Monday after a lingering illness. She leaves three sons, Thomas, Patrick and Edward, and one daughter Miss Mary McGinn.

Messrs. Buckman & Kean, the enterprising patent leather manufacturers, will soon be speeding the streets in their new automobile, which they soon expect to receive from the manufacturers.

CIVIL WAR VETERAN LAID AT REST

Impressive Funeral Ceremonies For William T. Kendall

Funeral services for William T. Kendall, who passed away last Sunday night were held this afternoon at two o'clock at his late home, 2 Cedar street. The impressive Grand Army services for departed members were conducted by fellow members of Post 33, and Rev. Henry B. Williams of the First Baptist church offered prayer. Interment was in Woodbrook cemetery. The honorary escort of civil war veterans from Post 33 comprised Commander Joseph E. Carr, C. Henry Kean, William C. Colgate, Andrew R. Linscott, John F. Larkin, James Carton, William B. Smith, J. M. Tabbutt, and Henry Knowlon.

The body bearers were a representation from the Sons of Veterans consisting of D. Lee Waters, William Estabrook, Charles Dean and Alfred Elson.

In memory of the Veteran the national colors were displayed at half staff at the Common and at Post 33 hall.

After a long struggle with pain and sickness, dating from more than three years ago, when the amputation of a foot was found to be necessary, William T. Kendall, civil war veteran and ex-alderman, and widely respected citizen, died at midnight January 19 at his home 2 Cedar street.

Mr. Kendall was born at North Woburn June 22, 1832, the son of John and Lavina (Boutwell) Kendall. His boyhood days were spent in Burlington, but during all his adult life he had been a resident of his native city. He had the honorable record of serving two terms of enlistment in the army of the union in the civil war. He first enlisted in Co. G, 5th Mass. August 25, 1862 for a nine months term and was discharged July 2, 1863. On February 29, 1864, he re-enlisted as a member of Co. H, 57th Mass., serving until the close of the war.

He married Miss Anna Merriam Hindman of Bedford, who died September 26, 1894. For 22 years he was a trusted employee of the Mass. Rifle association, and for 18 years of that time was superintendent of the association's range at Walnut hill. In this capacity he was well-known to the marksmen of the state; to whom he was always Uncle William. For two terms Mr. Kendall served this city as alderman from ward 5, and always evinced the liveliest interest in national, state and local politics. He was a member and past commander of Burbank post 33 G. A. R.

Surviving relatives comprise: two daughters, Mrs. William A. Mitchell and Mrs. Walter B. Randall, both of whom ministered to him during his long illness, a son, Charles Kendall, living in the West, two sisters, Mrs. Louisa Larabee of Peabody and Mrs. Madeline Perkins of North Woburn, and a brother, Stillman B. Kendall of Lexington.

Mrs. James Madison Doyle of Philadelphia, formerly Miss Marie Gregory Conway, daughter of the late Dr. James H. Conway of this city, and wife of Ensign Doyle, of the U. S. Navy, sailed for Europe last week for an extended stay. While away she will visit Ireland, the home of her ancestors, Scotland, England and France.

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WILMINGTON

There will be a whist party for the benefit of Wilmington Grange at Grange hall, Friday evening, Jan. 24th. Ice cream will be on sale.

Mrs. Bert Robinson is confined to her bed with grippe.

Mr. Edward N. Eames has gone to Belfast, Me. on a business trip, and will visit his son, Dr. Harold Eames, who is practising at Livermore Falls, Me.

DEMOCRATS CELEBRATE VICTORY

The democratic city committee of 1912 held a banquet last evening in the suite of rooms occupied as law offices by Bernard J. Golden, and the recent victories, national, state and city were appropriately celebrated. Speeches were made, and an unlimited supply of eatables and refreshments were provided for the jubilant committeemen, and it is needless to say that an enjoyable evening was passed.

OBSERVING EIGHTY-SEVENTH BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Maria (Knowlton) Newcomb, widow of the late James T. Newcomb, is today quietly celebrating her 89th birthday, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. G. Cook, 9 Wright street. Mrs. Newcomb was born in Warren, Maine, Jan. 22, 1824. She came to Massachusetts when a young woman and located in Woburn. She was married to James T. Newcomb, Jan. 12, 1847. The couple celebrated their golden wedding in 1897. Mr. Newcomb died in June, 1906. Mrs. Newcomb has four sons, George H. of Woburn, Charles and William of Boston, Frank of Wilmington and one daughter, Mrs. Cook, with whom she lives.

Edward Johnson, the retiring treasurer of the Woburn Charitable Association, was given a unanimous vote of thanks for his efficient and faithful services as treasurer of the association at the annual meeting last evening.

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A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
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BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
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BOSTON BRANCH
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FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

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Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

TEAM WORK WINS

Bear in mind that of the winner it is always said:—
"The team worked as a unit."

The interests of Massachusetts and of the Boston and Maine Railroad are identical,

The road can only be successful as the business of the State is prosperous, and a united public opinion makes both possible.

GET TOGETHER

In this age of derogation let Massachusetts set a new standard.

Operating problems cannot be properly handled by men who are hampered by destructive attacks on the work they are endeavoring to do.

PLAY THE GAME

Cooperation is the keynote of success.
The railroad is already doing its part.
WILL YOU DO YOURS?

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

Established 1851. Daily January 1, 1913. Vol. LXIV. No. 20. WOBURN, MASS., THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1913. Published Every Week Day Except Holidays. PRICE ONE CENT

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded in 1892 by the Late Leonard Thompson, Esq.

Twenty-First Annual Course

FREE PUBLIC LECTURE

Lyceum Hall, Woburn,

Monday Evening, Jan. 27, 1913

LECTURER:

Professor Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley College

SUBJECT:

"Some Social Prophets of the Nineteenth Century"

Doors Open at 7.15 o'clock, P. M.

Lecture Begins at 8 o'clock

NO TICKETS REQUIRED

Children not Admitted Unless Accompanied by Their Parents

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DIV. 18 SCORES GREAT SUCCESS

Record Crowd Attended Concert and Ball last Evening

The biggest, busiest, and best ever. That was the emphatic verdict of all who were fortunate enough to attend and enjoy the annual grand concert and ball held in Ashford hall last evening by Div. 18, A.O.H. of Montvale.

While the hustling and enthusiastic organization workers anticipated and were prepared to make things pleasant for a large crowd, the attendance exceeded the expectations of the most optimistic member, and the event will be recorded as the banner social event in the history of the organization.

All surrounding towns were well represented, and Ashford hall never looked so pretty, the decorations being exceptionally beautiful.

The exquisite costumes of the ladies, harmonized with the pleasing decorations in a charming manner, and combined, made a striking, and pretty picture.

One of the features of the evening was the concert, the soloists, being in excellent voice, and all were heartily encored.

The Stoneham degree team fulfilled the flattering predictions of its many friends and admirers, and gave one of the finest and best executed exhibitions of floor work, seen in this vicinity for several years. The applause was loud and prolonged when the exhibition, which was perfect in every detail, ended. The team comprises: Chas. Meehan, pianist; Martin McDonough, chief escort; Frank Reynolds, Adrei; Michael J. Sheedy, Brehos; George Leach, bard; Michael Connor, Alone; James McGovern Patrick Landers, Albert Finnegan, James Gagan, Richard Landers, John Kelley, James McDonald and John McHale, guards.

The concert programme consisted of vocal solos by Michael Golden, Miss Alice Lux, Samuel Hooper, Hugh McCall, and a splendid cornet solo by Albert Hooper. Among those present were: Mayor William H. Henchey, Roger McNally, President of Stoneham A.O.H. and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Golden, Mr. and Mrs. James Cogan, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Fallon, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Byron, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Byron, Mr. and Mrs. John Brennan, Mr. and Mrs. Bartholomew Golden, Mr. and Mrs. William Kearns, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Savage, Mr. and Mrs. John Lavin, Mr. and Mrs. Philip McKenna, Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Kearns, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle, Richard Landers, Garret Landers, Peter Foley, Thomas Cogan, Edward Byron, John Quigley, Frank Queenan, William Kenney, John Lynch, John Mulrenan, Joseph Lavin, William McDonough, John Brennan, John Murphy, William Murphy, Thomas McGarry, Lawrence Byron, Edward Byron, John Byron, Thomas Hart, Hugh Savage Bartholomew Scanlon, Michael McDonough, Bernard Golden, John O'Donnell, Thomas O'Donnell, John Regan, Martin Hooper, Albert Finnegan, Patrick McPartlin, Edward Horne, John Murphy, William Meehan, Philip Clark, Harry Queen, John Foley, Martin Foley, Frank Meehan, Patrick Flaherty, Henry McHugh, Robert Reddy, Patrick Curran, John Lally, Michael Foley, Harold Staples, Daniel Elliot, Frank Sundee, Garret Cullen, Theodore McCarthy, Philip Gallagher, Edward Horne, John Murphy, James O'Toole, Lawrence O'Toole, Harold McDermott, Jean Lennon, Lawrence Smitterman, R. J. Sullivan, William Cullen, Mae Kenney, Nellie Kenney, Katie Foley, Grace Davis, Mae O'Donnell, Nellie Flaherty, May H. Halpin, Alice Halpin, Sue Maguire, Ruth Surrette, May Carroll, Tessie Connolly, Catherine Foley, Mabel Hines, Mabel Gates, Elizabeth Gutrell, Mary Kelley, Lillian Morse, Mae Harrold, Albine Dion, Mabel Cedarburg, Gertrude Rivers, Mrs. Marian Lewis.

The members of Div. 18 who had absolute charge of the floor last evening, and who are entitled to the lions share of credit for the phenomenal success achieved were:

Samuel T. Hooper, floor marshall; Fred T. Carpenter, assistant floor marshall; John Lynch, floor director; Bernard J. Golden, Thomas Haley, Lawrence J. Byron, John Byron, Frank Queenan, Thomas McGarry, Hugh Savage, Bartholomew Scanlon, Joseph McDonald, Bernard Hanlon, John Mulrenan, Thomas Hart, Hugh McCall, William McDonough, Peter Rogers, Bernard Quigley, Patrick Fallon, Thomas Sheeran, John Quigley, Frank Marlow, Thomas Cogan, William Cogan, James Cogan, Michael Golden, Peter McKenna, Thomas O'Donnell, aids.

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SUFFERED LOSS OF LEFT HAND

R. C. Smith Met With Serious Accident at Newburyport

Robert C. Smith, a former resident of this city where he is well known, met with a serious and painful accident at his place of employment in Newburyport, Monday, necessitating the amputation of his left hand above the wrist. He is employed at the Towle Manufactureing company's plant and was operating a trip-hammer, beating out silver plate when his hand was caught beneath the hammer and terribly crushed. While in Woburn, Mr. Smith was in the employ of the F. C. Nichols Ice company, and later with Edward Caldwell. He is a brother of Miss Bessie Smith of this city.

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MISS SORENSON REMEMBERED

Presented Bible on Eve of Departure as Missionary Student

Miss Dorothy Sorenson of this city, who will leave Saturday for New York where she is to fit herself by study for the foreign mission field, was a guest at a gathering of the Home and Foreign Mission Circles of the Baptist church Tuesday evening. The members of these two circles were being entertained by Mrs. Frank A. Partridge at her home on Charles street.

A pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation to Miss Sorenson of a bible, the gift of these church auxiliary bodies. Mrs. Williams, wife of the pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams D. D., spoke in behalf of the donors, and Miss Sorenson briefly responded. She was the recipient also of many good wishes for her success in her chosen field of labor.

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ANNUAL INSTALLATION BY MISHAWUM LODGE

Ceremonies and Banquet in Mechanics hall-Grand Foreman Guest

The annual installation of officers by Mishawum Lodge 61, A.O.U.W. was held last evening in Mechanics' hall. District Deputy Schofield and suite of Wakefield conducted the installation ceremonies. The following officers were installed: Chester L. Smith, master workman; Waldo M. Brooks, foreman; John F. Nolan, overseer; William R. Moore, recorder; William G. Stretton, financier (twelfth term); E. E. Stowers, treasurer; Charles H. Haggett, guide; Joseph Dunsmore, inside watchman; Fred Airey outside watchman; Steven J. Bezanson, trustee for three years.

Plates were set for 80 at a delectable banquet following the installation. Delicacies in varied forms, and in liberal quantity were placed before each of the diners, and the sumptuous repast was fully appreciated by everybody. William J. Young catered.

Grand Foreman Jameson, of the Grand lodge was a special guest, and delivered a pleasing address, devoting his time to reviewing the history of the order, its aims, and accomplishments.

During the evening Grand Foreman Jameson in behalf of the associates in Mishawum lodge, presented Frederick L. Fountain, the retiring master workman, with a handsomely designed past master workman's badge. Mr. Fountain expressed his gratitude for the gift in a brief speech, and the members gave the faithful and efficient retiring officer a cordial round of applause.

District Deputy Schofield spoke in a similar vein to the grand foreman. It was close to midnight before the programme was concluded, and it was unanimously voted that the evening had been one of continuous enjoyment throu one of continuous enjoyment throughout. William G. Stretton was in charge of the social feature of the exercises, and was aided by the following committee: John F. Nolan, Peter Gillis, Chester L. Smith, and E. E. Stowers.

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Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day,

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Girl for office work. Apply at JOURNAL office.

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And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

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THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

WATER DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE TAKES BRIDE

John Connolly and Miss Margaret Trainor married at Parochial Residence

John Connolly, an employe of the Woburn water department, living on Cross street, and Miss Margaret Trainor of Laken avenue were married at the parochial residence last evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. James J. Keegan.

John Connolly of Broad street, acted as best man and Miss Margaret Cunningham was bridesmaid. The couple were married from the home of the bride's sister, Lake avenue. Miss Trainor was dressed in white, and carried white roses. Miss Cunningham was dressed in white and carried pink roses.

After the wedding a double reception was held, one at the future home of the happy couple, 8 Mann's court, and the other in the rooms of Div. 3, A.O.H. A large delegation of friends of the newly wedded pair attended both receptions, and the merrymaking lasted until after 12 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Connolly left for a honeymoon trip that will last for about a week when they will return and reside at 8 Mann's court.

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WHIST PARTY IN PARISH

St. Elizabeth's Guild of Trinity Parish gave a very enjoyable and well attended whist party in the Parish House, last evening. Top scores were made by Mrs. Charles Rooney and Mr. George H. Evans. After whist, informal dancing was enjoyed.

The Ladies Aid society of Trinity Parish will serve a salad supper in the Parish House, Thursday evening, January 30. Following the supper there will be an informal entertainment.

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Mr. Fred Bosworth and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Andrews entertained the Nichols Corner Nickel club at their home on Burlington street last evening. Highest whist scores were made by Miss Mabel Moore, Mrs. C. A. Nichols, Messrs. Milton Moore and Frank C. Nichols.

Read the JOURNAL.

INSTALLATION OF CHAPTER OFFICERS

Benjamin T. Morgan and Suite Officiated

The officers elect of Woburn Royal Arch Chapter, were installed at a regular convocation of the Chapter last evening, the ceremonies being performed by Rt. Wor. Ex. Benjamin T. Morgan, D.D.G.H.P., assisted by Rt. Ex. Charles R. Fultz, D.D.G.H.P. and P.H.P. of Menotomy Chapter of Arlington; Ex. Comp. Charles E. Cooke, H.P. of Menotomy Chapter of Arlington, and Ex. Comp. John M. Wallace, D.G.C. of H. The newly installed officers are: M.E.H.P. Benjamin Lewis; E.K. William T. Carswell; E.S. George F. Arnold; Chaplain, James A. Brown; Treasurer, Frederic A. Flint sesretary, John M. Wallace; C. of H. Edwin S. Parker; P.S. Harrie B. Blye; R.A.C. Parker T. Poole; M.3V. Jay B. Benton; M.2V. Harris S. Richardson; M.1V. John H. Newman; S.S. James W. Simpson; J.S. Frederick W. Clemson; I.S. Arthur F. Heald; organist, F. Percyval Lewis; tyler, Frank G. Richardson.

Following the installation ceremonies Comp. A. F. Howell of Boston, a member of Woburn R.A. Chapter entertained with an hour of humorous sketches which were greatly enjoyed by all present, after which a collation was served and a social hour participated in.

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READING RIPPLES

Reading council Knights of Columbus has selected January 24 as the date for its annual concert and ball, which will be held in Masonic hall. An out of town musical company will provide an excellent concert as the opening feature, and dancing until 1 a. m. will follow. The committee of arrangements: J. L. Devaney, chairman; William T. Rodden, John J. Kenney, J. F. Riley, R. M. B. Wilaon, Luke T. Devaney, Maurice Granfield, Daniel Cullinane, M. L. Devaney, J. T. Holmes, F. T. Doucette.

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Read the JOURNAL.

CO. G

Armory Assembly

WILL BE HELD

Thursday, January 23, 1913

ARMORY HALL, WOBURN

HERN'S ORCHESTRA

Dancing 8 to 12

LADIES ATTENION

Soiled gloves probably cause a woman more annoyance than any other kind of wearing apparel. Benzine and gasoline are so disagreeable and dangerous to use that most people are compelled to send their gloves out to be cleansed which is expensive and not always satisfactary.

DRY GLOVE CLEANSER

is an entirely new idea for cleansing gloves. It is so simple to use that it can't help but become popular. Simply apply cake dry to the gloves and wipe off with damp cloth. No odor, or airing. Gloves can be put on and worn at once. Can also be used to cleanse silk and and cloth.

Price 15 cents Cake

McLaughlin & Dennison

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THURSDAY, JAN. 23, 1913.

FOR CHESTNUT TREE OWNERS

The fact that many owners of chestnut timber in Massachusetts are inclined to dispose of their holdings because of the increasing chestnut bark disease, has led the State Forester, F. W. Rane to compile an aggregation of useful and instructive data concerning the characteristics of this class of timber, its market availability and its uses.

The State Forestry department is by a co-operative agreement with the Bureau of Plant Industry, prepared to furnish advice on the handling of chestnut wood lots in which the disease is present, or threatening, without any charge to the owner, as has been necessary previously. Owners of such wood lots can obtain blank applications requesting official examination by applying at the State Forestry office.

Chestnut timber has many uses and its preservation is desirable because of the value attaching to it. The larger proportion of yearly supply is employed in bridge construction, owing to its durability when exposed to moisture. It is employed in building construction, agricultural implements, boxes and crates, furniture, house finish and stair work, stock cooperage, toys, tool chests and wagons. The steam railroads and street railways use many thousand feet for ties and poles. As cord wood it has a low value, and as such is used in lime kilns and brick yards principally.

Forester Rane in his description of the chestnut tree boils the facts down to this:

"The chestnut, *Castanea dentata*, in this State seldom grows over 90 feet high, with a diameter of 1 to 2 feet. In the open it sometimes reaches a diameter of 4 to 6 feet, but it is then shorter and has a brushy crown. The leaves are oblong-lanceolate in shape, 6 to 8 inches long, with acute apex, wedge-shaped base and dentate margin. The flowers, which appear about the 4th of July, are creamy white, in slender catkins 6 to 8 inches long. The fruit is a burr containing from 1 to 3 nuts.

"The typical form in which chestnut occurs in Massachusetts is an even-aged sprout stand. This results from the common practice of clean cutting. Following such an operation, practically every chestnut stump sends up a number of vigorous sprouts, which soon close together and form a complete cover. The weaker sprouts are soon shaded out, as are any seedlings which may have started, and the resulting stand is of nearly even height as well as age. Chestnut rarely reproduces by seed in the forest, since it is unable to endure shade.

"Chestnut frequently occurs in nearly pure stands, and frequently also is mixed with different species of oak. White pine sometimes occurs in mixture, its ability to endure a certain amount of shade and its rapid growth when once started enabling it to hold its own with the more rapidly starting chestnut."

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BURNING TROUSERS CAUSE FIRE ALARM

Box 61 was sounded at 2 o'clock this afternoon for a slight fire in the tailoring establishment of Max Sezak on Main street, opposite Mann's court. Some trousers became ignited but the blaze was extinguished without damage, a chemical being used.

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Read the JOURNAL.

BURBEEN LECTURES WILL BE WELCOME

Free Course to Open January 27 with Popular Lecturer

The announcement that the Burbeen Free Lecture course will open January 27, is good news for the large body of our citizens who have enjoyed the instructive offerings of past seasons. The public hardly needs to be told that no tickets are required. The management desires that the attendance shall be of the broadest representative nature. This fund was established for the benefit of the people of Woburn.

The management considers itself especially fortunate in being able to secure as the initial speaker, Professor Vida D. Scudder of the English department at Wellesley college. Professor Scudder 's recent speech at Ford hall, Boston, is evidence of her ability to instruct the public in an entertaining way. She will speak here on "Some Social Prophets of the Nineteenth Century."

The lecture will be given in Lyceum hall. The doors will be open at 7.15. The lecture will be at 8.

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WOBURN PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Glines of Walnut Hill were made happy yesterday morning, by the arrival of a baby boy at their home. Mother and child are doing well. Mrs. Glines was formerly Miss Minnie G. Hartmon of Somerville.

* * * * * *

Members of Woburn Grange will be guests of Wakefield Grange Monday evening January 27. Supper at 7 p. m. Woburn members will leave Woburn Square at 6.15 via Stoneham electrics.

* * * * * *

Misses Mabel and Nellie Moore, and Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Higgins attended matinees at Boston theatres yesterday afternoon.

* * * * * *

The Red, White and Blue Whist club met at the home of Mrs. C. A. Nichols Tuesday afternoon. High scores wee made by Mrs. George Turner, Mrs. George Woodside and Mrs. Marden.

* * * * * *

Lovers of Woburn's beautiful nature spots will regret that the trees in Hiawatha Grove are being felled. Some of the tall pines are estimated to be more than 100 years old.

* * * * * *

The High school boys have all received their uniforms, and the battalion, as a consequence, is able to present a uniform appearance. The outfit is very tasty and the battalion, which is rapidly rounding into shape, is at once natty and attractive.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL.

¶ More property is sold through classified advertising every year than is sold through agents.

¶ Compare the cost of a want ad with the customary commission charged.

¶ *The agent has many properties among which to divide his selling efforts*

¶ A want ad finds the party who wants *your* property in a few days.

KING SPREADS WOE

Misfortune Befalls Possessor of Beautiful Diamond.

Man Takes Solitaire From Woman's Finger and Pawns It—Constable Defies Gun and Carries Circlet to Court.

Denver, Colo.—Misfortune has befallen each for the last three possessers of a beautiful diamond ring which now rests in the safe at the office of the district attorney.

One married woman mourns the loss of the ring and loss of a gentleman friend; the aforesaid gentleman mourns the fact that he will have to stand trial on a charge of larceny; a pawnbroker mourns the fact that the ring was snatched from him by violence by a constable and the constable, although he is not doing any particular mourning, declares that he came near losing his life in an effort to capture the ring.

It all started in a private dining-room of a downtown hotel. Jack Chandor held the bejeweled hand of Mrs. Estelle Croxson in his own. In a playful mood he is alleged to have slipped off the diamond ring and placed it on his own finger, after which he was unable, it is alleged, to get the ring off. The lady waited for several days and the ring was not returned. Chandor was arrested and a pawn ticket on the Newton Loan company was found in his pocket.

Papers to get the ring were sworn out and a constable started to the shop to get the ring. The constable says he was refused the possession of the ring and that when he tried to get out of the safe the son of the proprietor of the shop drew a gun on him. After considerable skirmishing he declares he succeeded in disarming the pawnbroker.

Upon the refusal of the pawnbroker to open the safe the constable delivered an ultimatum to him Either the the safe must be opened and the ring delivered to him or he would go for a moving van and transport the entire safe to the court of Justice Mills.

Facing the possibility of losing a safe the pawnbroker surrendered the ring, and it was turned over to the district attorney. Providing no further misfortune overtakes those in possession of the stone, it will be used as evidence in the Chandor trial.

264 POETRY BOOKS A YEAR

That Is London Review's Estimate of Output of Season in England.

London.—A statement recently made in a daily paper that present-day "British poets are few, and their output small," is taken exception to by several literary reviews, one of which says that 65 books of poetry were received by it for review during three months, and infers that modern English poets place at least 264 books, many of them containing good poetry, in the hands of the public every year. On this the Academy comments that few of these 264 volumes contain good poetry, many of them contain very moderate verse, most of them are negligible from a critical standpoint, and a few of them contain doggerel that is simply pathetic, written by persons who never had and never will have the remotest idea of what poetry is or means, that is to say, real poets are few and their output very slim.

HAS 16 TRUNKS; IS DETAINED

American Woman Who Married a Frenchman in Peck of Trouble at San Francisco.

San Francisco, Cal.—Mrs. Lorton Blair, who says she was born in Danville, Ohio, was taken into custody by immigration inspectors as she stepped from the Pacific mail liner Persia from the Orient. In Danville she was married four years ago to a native of France and because she thus acquired the nationality of her husband she must remain in detention until details concerning her papers can be investigated. As baggage she has sixteen trunks and she wore expensive furs and many jewels.

BELLBOY HANDCUFFS SELF

Omaha Lad Gets Out of a Predicament with Hammer and Chisel—Police Unable to Aid Him.

Omaha, Neb.—When Frank Sullivan, a bellboy at a local hotel, found a pair of handcuffs left in a room by a government detective, he thought they made a nice plaything and tried them on. Instantly his hands were locked hard and fast in the manacles. He hurried to police headquarters, but the police had no key which would unlock them, and the youth was compelled to submit to having the handcuffs removed with a hammer and chisel.

PLANS A MARRIAGE CURB

Helen R. Robinson to Introduce Bill in Next Assembly Requiring Health Certificates.

Denver, Colo.—Helen Ring Robinson, who was elected Colorado's first woman state senator at the last election, will introduce a bill at the next assembly requiring health certificates before marriage. It is understood that Mrs. Robinson has the backing of prominent woman club members.

The Library Corner

WOBURN PUBLIC LIBRARY

"For the use, benefit, and improvement of the people of Woburn."

THE CURRENT DRAMA

Greater Boston is enjoying a dramatic program of unusual excellence this week. Several of the leading artists of the American stage, and a variety of good plays, make an interesting season. In connection with these we find a good deal of material in the library, which will doubtless appeal to some of our readers.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske, who is appearing in the High Road at the Hollis, was born in New Orleans in 1865. She began her stage career at the age of three years as the Duke of York in Richard III., and at fifteen became a star. In 1890 she married Harrison Grey Fiske, editor of the New York Dramatic Mirror, and retired from the stage for several years, re-appearing in Hester Crewe, a play written by her husband. She has since appeared in the Doll's House, Becky Sharpe, a dramatization of Thackeray's Vanity Fair; Tess of the D'Urbervilles, and some other plays. Those mentioned are in the library.

Annie Russell, starring in "She Stoops to Conquer" was born in Liverpool in 1869. She first appeared in Montreal at the age of seven, and later in New York as a member of a juvenile Pinafore company. She became famous as Esmeralda. In addition to the play named above she will produce the Rivals by Sheridan. Both these plays may be obtained here.

Shakespearian drama is represented by Robert Mantell. These plays are to be had in most convenient form, and some of them are particularly adapted for reading on the train going to and from work.

"The Garden of Allah," which is running at the Boston theater, was dramatized by Edward Sheldon and Mrs. Mary Anderson De Navarro, from the novel of that name. The author, Robert Smythe Hichens, was born in Speldhurst, England, in 1864. He at first intended to be a musician, but later turned to journalism, and is the author of a number of successful novels. In addition to the Garden of Allah, the library has the following; Fruitful Vine, Barbary Sheep, Dweller on the Threshold, Green Carnation, Byeways, and the Folly of Eustace.

Other novels now appearing in dramatic form which may be obtained here, are the Lion and the Mouse, at the St. James, and the Woman, at the Park.

VOCATIONAL BOOKS

In accordance with our purpose to publish occasional lists of books relating to occupations we are suggesting the following titles as of special interest to those engaged in, or contemplating entering, the calling of printer or journalist.

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Bennett	Journalism for Women.
Dana	Art of Newspaper Making.
De Vinne	Modern Methods of Book Composition.
Grant	The Newspaper Press.
Hill	Secrets of the Sanctum.
Hudson	Journalism in the United States from 1690 to 1872.
Humphreys	History of the Art of Printing.
Jacobi	Printers' Vocabulary.
Pearson	Gutenberg and the Art of Printing.
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COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—State House, Boston, January 21, 1913. The committee on street railways will give a hearing to parties interested in (H. B. No. 420) to revive Boston and Providence inter-urban Co. etc; (S. B. No. 84) for escalators for street railway stations at room No. 429 State House, on Thursday January 23, 1913 at 10.30 o'clock a. m. Charles S. Blanchard, chairman, William M. Robinson, clerk of the committee.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—State House, Boston, January 21, 1913. The committee on metropolitan affairs will give a hearing to parties interested in proposed legislation as follows:—Senate No. 111 that the state Board of Health be directed to re-examine the questions considered by that board in establishing the limits of the metropolitan sewerage district, House No. 667 relative to the charges for water for domestic purposes in the metropolitan district. at room No. 240 State House, on Friday, January 24, 1913 at 10.30 o'clock a. m. Claude L. Allen, chairman, J. H. Parker, Jr. clerk of the committee.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, January 21, 1913 The Committee on Roads and Bridges will give a hearing to parties interested in proposed legislation as follows: Recommendations contained in the annual report of the Massachusetts Highway Commission (House Nos. 254-362); petition (House Bill No. 491) of the County Commissioners for Dukes County to provide for the improvement of a highway in said county; House Bill No. 584, for an amendment of the law of the road; House Bill No. 585, relative to the use of signal devices upon motor vehicles; and House Bill No. 688, for the carrying of lights at night on vehicles that use the highways, at room No. 426 State House, on Tuesday, Jan. 28, at 10.30 o'clock, a. m. Charles Cabot Johnson, Chairman. Morton Burdick, Clerk of the Committee.

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COMING EVENTS

Jan. 23. Entertainment of C. E. society of First church.

Jan. 23 Supper by Daughters of Veterans Stoneham followed by entertainment and whist.

Jan. 23 Woman's Guild of All Saints Missiou at the home of Miss Ethel Davis of Franklin street, Stoneham.

Jan. 23. Whist and dancing party by Court 156, D. of I. in Mechanics hall, Winchester

January 23. Armory assembly.

Jan. 24 Minstrel show by N. E. O. P., Stoneham.

Jan. 24 Meeting of Progressive party in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham

Jan. 25 Reunion and banquet of Co. H, Veteran association in U. S. W. V. hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 27. Social by Court Pride, F. of A. Foresters' hall, Winchester.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Woburn Encampment, I. O. O. F

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30 Entertainment and dance by Court Stoneham D. of I. in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball. Hern's orchestra.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 6. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 23. Armory Assembly.

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JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

CHAPTER XIV—Halsey declares he will never build another machine for Rawn and slaps his face. Virginia Rawn intercepts Halsey as he is leaving the house and, with arms about his neck, implores him to reconsider, because his decision will ruin them all.

CHAPTER XV—Halsey tells Virginia that he has abandoned his invention because it would put a great power in the hands of a few to the detriment of the many.

CHAPTER XVI—At Rawn's instigation Virginia agrees to try to bring Halsey to terms, no matter what it costs.

"That was nice of you!" growled Ackerman, getting red in the face "Fine business, for you to come snooping around our works."

The slender man smiled at him pleasantly. "How else could I get information?" he inquired. "You must remember that I'm no longer on the board! But you must remember, also, that of late I have picked up an occasional dollar's worth of International I wanted to know how about certain things!"

"Well, how about them, then?" demanded Standley fiercely. "Where do we stand?"

"You want me to incriminate myself!"

"Oh, fiddlesticks about incrimination! Cut out that part of it!"

"All right, I will," said the other grimly. "Well, then, I've tried my best to bribe your people, and I've got little out of it. I've tried the foreman, the night watchman, and everybody else. I've had a dozen of your workmen slugged for scabbing, and four or five of them shot, one or two at least, for a good, permanent funeral. And I paid the funeral expenses! You didn't know that? Well, that's the truth of it!"

"Well, what do you know about that!" gasped Standley, aghast.

"I know a good deal about, my Christian friend," said the slender man relentlessly. "I can tell you what you already know, that your motors are dismantled to-day. I can tell you also that there's a very good chance that the secret we've been after is in the hands of one man, and he's holding it up for some reason best known to himself. We've got nothing on him! I can also tell you that if he won't give up—though why he won't I can't imagine—it's possible we can work out a receiver of our own elsewhere, without him."

"Well, what does he want?" This from the old man.

"That's the everlasting mystery and puzzle of it. He doesn't want anything, so far as I can learn. There's some factor in him that I can't get my hands on, try the best that I can. Not that I don't expect to break you wide open eventually, my friends."

"Now why do you want to do that?" asked the older financier. "Why not join in with us and break the bonehead?"

"Fine! But how can we do that? He's sitting pretty tight. The man's played in fine luck. I admit I rather admire him."

"Bah, that's the way with the new ones; they all play in luck for a time. Each Napoleon has his boom, but after a time boom values shrink—they always do. This chap'll find his



"Meantime, All This Thing Can't Be Kept Entirely Secret."

level when we get ready to tell him.'

"For instance?"

"Well, for instance, then! He's sitting there with a small margin of control in the International. That gave him his start, and he's wise enough to hang on to that. But it didn't give him his money—he's only made dividend money out of that; and who cares for dividend money? He doesn't own control in the Guatemala Oil Company, does he? He's made a lot out of Arizona and Utah coppers, but he doesn't own control in a single company there, does he? He's in with the L. P., but he borrowed to get in. He's made a big killing in Rubber, but he doesn't own any Rubber control of his own, does he? Now, you follow him out in every deal he's made—iron, copper, steel, oil, rails, timber, irrigation, utilities, industrials—and you'll find he's simply banking on his inside information and on his outside credit. Who gave him both of those things?—Why, we did, didn't we? All right! Suppose we withdraw our credit. What happens?"

They went silent now, and grouped a little closer about the tabouret which stood between them. The old man's voice went on evenly, with no excitement. Their conversation attracted the attention of none in the wide loungning room, where large affairs more than once had been discussed—even the making of Senators to order.

"I'll tell you what happens," the old man resumed. "He quits using us for a stalking horse, and he comes down to his own system. He's spread out. Banks are all polite, but—well he has to put up collateral; and then some more. If he doesn't want to put up International, he's apt to find that a bunch of automobiles is poor property when sold at twenty per cent their cost. He turns off two or three butlers, but still that doesn't serve for margins. The market doesn't suit his book any more.

"He's discovering now the truth of something my old friend Emory Storrs used to say—Emory always was in debt, or wanted to be, and says he: 'There's no trouble about prosperity in this country; there's plenty of money—the only trouble is in the confounded scarcity in collateral. Well, he goes over to this young man who is standing out for some reason best known to himself, and he tries to get him to come through, and he doesn't come through. What's left? Why, the diamond lightnings of the Lady of the Lightning—and his International Power stock.

"Meantime, all this thing can't be kept entirely secret; that is to say the market part of it can't be. But we sit tight, all of us. We hold our regular directors' meetings of the International board, and we smile, and look pleasant. We don't know a thing about his hot water experiences in the open market. He explains to us why this and that happens, or doesn't happen, in International; and we smile and look pleasant, and we don't know a thing. After a time it's up to him and the Lady of the Lightnings. Something pops! He's up against it, all except his International Power. Then Van, and you, Standley, and you, Ack and you, and you and I, and all of us—why we're still pleasant as pie to him and we say, 'Well, Mr. John Rawn, if you'd only sell us two or three shares of International, we'd pay you twenty times what it's worth—but it's very much cheaper now—by reason of Van's competing company!'

"That's about all, I think!"

The others nodded silently. The game was not new to them, and even in its most complicated features might have been called simple, with resources such as theirs. If these resources had made Rawn, they could unmake him. It was all in the day's work for them.

"So I'll tell you what we'll do," concluded the old financier after a time. "We'll just let you and Van look around here a little bit and see what more you can learn. You're one of the real directors of International Power to-day, Van. Mr. Rawn is on the minority and the toboggan list, or is going to be there. We'll take the first steps when we see the boys down East. The country's getting right now for a little speculation—things have been dead long enough. There'll be a market. When the market starts, I think you know which way it will go for a certain person I needn't name."

They rose, stood about loungingly for a time, and at length slowly separated, the older man and the ex-director with the pointed beard falling back of the others for just an instant.

"What's the truth about the row, Van?" demanded the old man, laying a large, pudgy hand on the other's shoulder.

"I don't know, honestly, what it is. I can tell you this much—your factory is closed. Your superintendent, Halsey, has quit his work and left his old residence. Didn't Rawn tell you that?"

"No! What's up now—some trouble with a woman? Wasn't he married to Rawn's daughter?"

"Yes, and she went to live with Papa. Papa had the coin."

"And the superintendent is going the chorus girl route here or in New York?"

"No, sir, not in the least—nothing of the sort. You can't guess where's he's gone."

The other shook his head.

"Well, I'll tell you then, since you are one of the directors of the International and I'm not! He's gone and taken his other pair of pants and his celluloid collar, and moved over to the North Shore! He's living in the same house with Papa J. Rawn right now;—that is to say, he has been for two or three weeks."

"Well, what do you know about that, too!" commented his friend.

"I don't know much about it. As I told you, there's something in here I don't understand. I can't for the life of me figure out that chap Halsey's motives or his moves. But I don't care about him. It's Rawn I'm after—and I'm going to get him!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

They Who Sow the Wind.

The information given by the ex director in regard to the whereabouts of Charles Halsey was substantially, if not circumstantially, correct. He had indeed, done the most unlikely thing. He had taken up his abode, for the time at least, at the very place to which he might have seemed least apt to return; that is to say, the home of his father-in-law, John Rawn.

Many things moved Halsey to this action. In the first place, having ended his labors, he found no reason for any pretense of continuing them. Again, although he fully intended to bring divorce proceedings, and fully intended to leave the city, he was unwilling to depart without seeing once more his wife and their child, because news came to him of the little cripple's serious and continued illness. In point of fact, Grace Halsey, unhappy morose, and now jealously suspicious had brooded over her unfortunate situation in life until she also really was ill. Halsey grieved over this, in spite of all. As to the little hunchback Laura, she had known only illness all her life; and Halsey, father after all felt some foreboding which made him unready to leave for yet a time.

Halsey, in spite of his own bitterness of soul, realized that Rawn himself was well-nigh crazed by the business situation, and his conscience misgave him when he reflected upon the sudden consequences of his own acts. His sense of business honor and of personal justice told him he owed even so unreasonable a man as Rawn some sort of definite accounting for his own stewardship, unwelcome as another meeting between them must be to both.

Lastly, it may be added, Virginia Rawn had sent for him.

When he received her message he spent a night resolving that he would not go, that he would never again see either her or Grace; never again would set foot on ground belonging to John Rawn, come what could, let be lost what any of them all might lose. In the morning he changed his resolution. By evening of the next day he was at Graystone Hall.

To his surprise, he found it not immediately necessary to patch a peace with the master af Graystone Hall, for Rawn was absent. The great mansion seemed strangely and suddenly changed. An air of anxiety hung over all, the place was oddly silent. The servants went slipshod about their duties, and their mistress did not chide them. Swift disintegration of the domestic machine seemed to threaten; mysterious danger seemed to menace the very structure itself, long of so bold and indomitable front. Halsey still hesitated—and still remained.

Rawn customarily divided his time between the operating headquarters in the western city and the general offices in the eastern capital, but now he had found it needful immediately to transfer all his activities to the latter scene. He did not know of his wife's invitation to Halsey, for he had started from his office, without even advising her of his intention, and even without conversation with her by telephone. He telegraphed from the train, stating that he had been called East on urgent matters. After that, no word at all came from him. It was not known when he would return. Halsey could only wait. In truth, he was little better than a man gone mad himself, and Rawn was worse than such.

Gradually, day by day, hour by hour, the terrible strain of this suddenly developed situation began to show its effects upon Rawn. He slept but little after his arrival in the East, showed himself more and more untidy in personal habits; and lastly, began to seek the false strength of intoxicating drink. His demeanor in his relations with his urbane associates lost its usual arrogance. John Rawn, late dictator, became explanatory, conciliatory—a change of mind which had visible physical tokens. His eye became weaker and more watery, his shoulders more drooped, his voice more quavering, his address less abrupt and domineering.

John Rawn was a broken man, and began to show it. Wherefore his late friends exulted. The wolves, ranged in circle, lick their chops when the wounded bull totters upon his uncertain legs. Certain large financial figures in the eastern city licked their chops, and smiled grimly, wolfishly, in contemplation of John Rawn as he tottered.

Yet Rawn himself could get no direct proof of the identity of those now secretly assailing him. At the directors' meeting of the International he was received politely and respectfully—with too much politeness and respect, as he felt, although himself unlike the man once wont to rule there with an iron hand. He did not dare tell them of Halsey's defection, could not doubt that they already knew of it; but he met no queries regarding that or anything else in the conduct of the western factory's business. No one seemed to know that the most important of all their factories was closed, after a tedious term spent in incompletion. His associates all were as polite as himself, indeed, more so; as ready as himself to discuss gravely and earnestly any detail of the business which now, as all politely agreed, seemed "somewhat involved," or "somewhat delayed." No one offered any criticism of the executive.

But, what was far more deadly to him, the market seemed most onerously and cruelly oppressive upon the outside investments of John Rawn. International Power was not hammered, for the reason that there was little of it out to hammer. The Rawn stock in International, of course, did not come upon the market. Rawn intended to hold on to that grimly, fighting for it to the last gasp, trusting to chance to mend matters for him at the eleventh hour. But ruin in the general market faced him; and he knew that, with credit gone, the courts would take for his former creditors whatever property he could be shown to have. He saw the shadowy circle of the wolves of high finance. Almost he felt their fangs snapping at his hamstrings.

In these savage hours the mind of John Rawn cast about for rescue, for hope. No rescue, no hope, appeared except one last desperate alternative, purchasable not now with cash or power or influence—since these were gone—but with what other and dearer things remain to a man—things some men, not rotted with the love of self, keep through any or all disaster, prize, even above life and all a life's business success. Halsey! Ah! Halsey was the savior of Rawn—Halsey, the man who had humiliated him in his own home. How could Halsey be secured? There might be brought to bear upon him one influence—that of a beautiful and fascinating woman! What matter if the one woman was his wife, Virginia Rawn? He had already hinted to her of her duty. He wondered now continually whether she had really and fully understood. He wondered what she was doing with Halsey.

As to Halsey, who knew little or nothing of all these turbulent emotions, all these crowding incidents, he found his situation in the great house of John Rawn one wholly to his dislike. He saw little of his wife Grace after the first conventional greeting on his arrival, and as to the young mistress of Graystone Hall, she seemed so regularly to have matters demanding her own presence elsewhere, was so busy with other matters, as to have small time for him. The disturbed condition of the stock market was creating a furor in the business world, reflected, of course, in the daily markets of the western city; but Halsey had never had many investments, had watched the markets little; and now, isolated at Graystone Hall almost as much as though upon a desert island, and too much disturbed and distracted in his own mind to find any definite interest in business matters, was hardly conscious of the storm that raged. He simply waited on, unhappily. It seemed to him there was no place for him in all the world. Why did Virginia remain aloof?

Rawn, absent, in New York, imagined his wife engaged continuously in the struggle of persuading Charles Halsey to see the light of reason, although he did not know Halsey was living under the same roof with her. As a matter of fact, Halsey and she met but rarely. Virginia breakfasted for the most part in her own rooms, and found, or pretended to find, something to occupy her for the most part of the day. Not once did she ask his attendance, not once did she speak with him, when by chance she saw him, upon any but casual or conventional matters. She seemed always to evade him; and because she did this, he, rebelling, sought her out all the more, even while continually resolving to take his departure, and never again to see this place, or her, again.

(To be Continued.)

Native American Products.

Tea is grown nowhere else in America but in South Carolina, so a box of native tea would be unique, and even cotton bolls are fascinating to those who are not accustomed to them. Florida has its quota furnished by nature. Guavas, limes and kumquarts are all desirable as gifts, either in their state or preserved. Alligator pears, mangoes or even chayotes are the greatest rarity in northern markets.

LEAGUE MATCH ON KNIGHT ALLEYS

Teams Three and One, Win in Sons of Veterans games.

The Sons of Veterans bowlers got busy on the Knight alleys last evening. Two league games were rolled, and resulted in team 3 rubbing it into team 2 to the tune of 4 points to nothing. Peary of team 2 was high man, with a total of 267, and a single of 95.

Team 1 handed team 5 a good trouncing, winning the first, and second strings, and the total. Team 5 avoided a shutout by a good rally in the third string getting the point by 11 pins. In this match Cox had high single, 92, and Menchin high total 254. The scores:

Team 3

Peary	88	84	95	267
Webber	74	79	71	224
Corry	75	72	78	225
Foss	65	81	66	212
Gustin	94	81	80	255
Total	396	397	390	1183

Team 2

Anderson	85	79	57	221
B. Patterson	64	63	73	200
Wyer	77	67	73	217
Blye	65	72	66	203
Mahon	82	89	87	258
Total	373	370	356	1099

Team 1

Brown	71	76	75	222
Tebbetts	78	77	87	242
O'Donnell	62	75	74	211
Cox	82	69	92	243
Menchin	90	87	77	254
Total	383	384	405	1172

Team 5

Esterbrook	70	71	82	223
Elson	59	77	69	205
DeLorica	81	65	87	233
Cotton	66	76	91	233
Waters	75	87	87	249
Total	351	376	416	1143

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WILMINGTON

Fred Cady has been offered the position of assistant superintendent of the Union Ice company with headquarters at The Weirs, N. H. and he is seriously considering the offer. Mr. Cady formerly worked for the Union Ice company at Silver lake for a number of years, but has for the past few years, been employed at Fox's tannery in Woburn.

Mrs. Edward N. Eames and Mrs. Charles E. Carter yesterday visited Mrs. Robert H. Gowing at a Salem hospital, where Mrs. Gowing has been confined for sometime.

Master Arthur Titcomb returned from the Massachusetts general hospital yesterday, where he underwent a successful operation on his nose and throat.

Harry Swain, assistant agent at the B. & M. R.R. here, has been offered the position of Agent at Medford Hillside.

Walter Frazee has left the employ of the Suffolk Engraving and Electrotyping company of Boston, where he has been employed for 28 years and has entered the employ of F. H. Roberts and company, the makers of the Apollo chocolates.

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Percy T. Strout is on a five weeks' business trip through New York state.

EXTRA TRIP ON WOBURN AND LEXINGTON LINE

Beginning Wednesday, Jan. 22, an extra trip will be made on the Woburn and Lexington line Wednesday and Saturday evenings, the car leaving Woburn on arrival of the theater train from Boston due in Woburn at 11.41 p. m.

Lexington & Boston St. Ry. Co.

1 25

THE "NEW THOUGHT" MOVEMENT EXPLAINED

Mrs. Katherine B. Pryde Tells Woburn Audience of its Meaning and Aims

In response to an invitation extended by Mrs. Herbert C. Huntress, thirty women representing nearly every denomination in Woburn met at the Huntress home 60 Warren avenue yesterday afternoon, and listened to an eloquent presentation of the meaning and aims of the New Thought movement that is challenging thinking men and women.

The speaker was Mrs. Katherine B. Pryde of Boston, president of the New Thought Progressive league. Mrs. Pryde spoke directly upon her theme for an hour, and traced with considerable minuteness the development of religious thought throughout the ages. One by one, with the flight of the centuries, the deities that claimed the homage and obedience of the world, had lost their attraction, and had been superseded by others that more nearly represented the popular ideal. The last conception of deity, the speaker claimed was the God of Love, and upon that conception the New Thought movement was based.

Everything, said Mrs. Pryde, is good, there is no evil. New Thought is intended to help your realize these truths. The movement must and will triumph because it is founded upon the? omnipotence of lovewhen it fills and dominates the human heart. Mrs. Pryde after she finished her scheduled address, asked that questions suggested by the address be propounded. This was quite generally responded to, and for nearly an hour Mrs. Pryde was engaged in answering queries that showed by their nature a deep interest in what the talented woman had said.

This meeting was one of a series to be held here. Mrs. Huntress, who is one of the vice presidents of the league has kindly consented to throw open her home for this purpose.

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FINES PAID BY MAGANN AND FINN

More Moving Picture Cases to be Heard in Superior Court Tomorrow

James Magann and John H. Finn paid fines in the Superior Court this morning amounting to $125 each, for conducting motion picture shows in Lyceum hall last year without procuring a license from Mayor Murray to legalize the performances. Tomorrow both Magann and Finn will be called upon to plead to four new indictments, alleging similar offenses to those for which they paid fines today.

The paying of fines today, and the pleadings tomorrow is the beginning of the end of the famous controversy which commenced last April when Mr. Magann secured a three year lease of Lyceum hall. Mayor Murray refused to grant any licenses for the shows, and acting under advice of counsel, P. H. Kelley of Boston, Messrs Finn and Magann gave performances regardless of the position taken by the mayor. Later they were tried in the district and superior courts, found guilty, and fined in the aggregate $250. Attorney Kelley appealed the cases to the Massachusetts Supreme court, but a short while ago that tribunal handed down a decision adverse to the defendants. Harold P. Johnson is now counsel for Finn, and P. H. Kelley of Boston still acts in that capacity for Magann.

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Mr. Fred Bosworth is able to be out again after being confined at his home for two weeks with the grippe.

READING R. A. INSTALLATION

Impressive Ceremony Held in Masonic Hall, Reading, Last Evening

The officers of Reading Royal Arch chapter were installed last evening by Right Excellent Frank F. Cook of Winthrop District Deputy Grand High Priest. He was assisted by Edgar O. Dewey, acting as Captain of the Host. The impressive ceremony was witnessed by a large attendance, and was succeeded by a bountiful collation, at which speeches were made by the installing officers and others.

The roster of Chapter officials comprises: G. Walter Monegan H.P Henry L. Hall, E.K. Stephen E. Ryder treasurer, George L. Pratt secretary, Joseph H. Crosby E.S. Arthur B. Weld chaplain, Leon H. Young Captain of the Host, Frank F. Strout Principal Sojourner, Earl R. Martin R.A.C. Roy D. Jones Master of 3d Veil, Edward W. Perry Master of 2d Veil, Jesse S. Thorn Master of 1st Veil, Dr. Charles E. Montague S.S. Edward Barker J.S. Charles W. Lee organist, Frank L. Edgerly tyler

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Stoneham Baptists Hold Roll Call

Encouraging Financial Condition Assured in Treasurer's Statement

Last evening the Baptist church society, Stoneham, met for its annual roll call, and reports of departments. It was a social occasion as well, in which a well-served banquet with cold roast turkey as the piece de resistance, addresses, and music were the stellar features. There was an attendance of 150.

Ralph R. Patch, chairman of the corporation presided, and welcomed the guests of the evening. G. Y. Hutchins clerk presided at the roll call to which 130 members responded. Deacon Edgar L. Patch treasurer of the corporation read a financial statement from which it appeared that the society is in splendid financial condition.

The speakers of the evening were Rev. E. C. Herrick of the First Baptist church, Charlestown, and Rev. William Bradley Whitney of Somerville who is temporarily supplying the local pulpit. Mrs. May Grant Lothrop of Medford and Mr. Palmer of Winchester rendered vocal solos in a most pleasing manner, Mrs. A. B. Webber officiating as accompanist.

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The regular meeting of C. B. Winn Camp Ladies' Auxiliary, will be held Friday evening. Plans are being made for a joint social between the Camp, Club and Auxiliary, to be held Monday evening, February 3.

Mrs. T. F. McKenna of Nichols street, North Woburn has returned from a week's visit to with sister, Mrs. A. J. Cornish at Springfield, Mass., Mrs. Cornish and daughter Edith returning with her for a short visit here.

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MAN FACED DEATH

Describes Sensations When He Nearly Lost His Life.

Writer Was Almost Drowned, Was Wounded by an Arab's Spear and Attacked With Deadly Cholera and Still Lives.

London.—In the course of an adventurous life I have been face to face with death many times, but I recall no more than three occasions when I lost hope and resigned myself to leave "the warm precincts of the cheerful day," says a London writer.

My actual thoughts and feelings at these times were so different from the generally accepted ideas on the subject that I venture to think that a description of them may possibly be considered of interest to many.

It was my luck to be drowned once upon a time—as far as senation went. It did not happen when I walked over a wharf in New York on a dark night, nor when I found myself under on overturned surfboat on the west coast of Africa, but it occurred in a public swimming bath in London, and two friends looked on and laughed while I was drowning.

We had gone into the bath early one morning after a tiring night's work, and we three were the only occupants. I was frolicking about at the deep end, when I was suddenly seized with cramps and let out a strangled shout of distress. My friends knew that I was a good swimmer and thinking that I was acting the drowning man, as I had often done before in their company, laughed at my comical flounderings and my agonized appeals for help.

Indeed, as long as I retained consciousness, my thoughts seemed to concentrate of their own volition upon the asininity of my companions in not being able to see that I really was drowning. At no time during my struggles was there any thought of my past life, nor did it occur to me to think a prayer, although I was a religious man and knew that I was very near death.

My last sensation was the fancy that I heard soft, tinkling music, an illusion that has been explained to me as having been caused by the water trickling into my ears.

Then, again, I was once unlucky enough to get a couple of inches or so of a broad-bladed Arab spear poked between two of my ribs, and the doctor told me frankly that if I had any dying messages to leave I had better speak them while I could, as I would soon be beyond speech.

The chaplain thought that I was in extremis. He was not of my faith, but he was no narrow sectarian, and he offered me the consolations of my own religion as well as he could. But his voice sounded as if it came from afar, and I couldn't follow what he was saying. I only wished he would come nearer, so that I could make another attempt to finish that message. It was a message I had always intended to send before the curtain was rung down, and it seemed to be the only thing that mattered.

The blood that welled up into my mouth was choking me, and it was painful—oh, so painful!—to breathe; but, after all, I thought, dying was not so bad, and I could be glad to go if I could only finish that message.

The scene shifts now to a cholera camp. All the seizures up to mine had ended fatally, and I had no hope whatever of any other issue. But I wasn't thinking of the hereafter. My mind was entirely taken up to the exclusion of everything else, with the terrible physical agony I was undergoing, and I was longing for death to come to put an end to it. It seemed to me that there was no boon like death, and I craved and longed for it to come with all my soul.

OFFICIALS WILL SEE FILMS

Cleveland Mayor and Police Chief Will Pass Judgment on Disputed Pictures.

Cleveland, O.—In the campaign of Mayor Baker and Chief of Police Kohler against lurid picture shows, a court room in the police headquarters will be turned into a theater where films thought to be objectionable will be shown to the chief of police.

All policemen have been made censors by the mayor's orders and several films depicting crime scenes have already been "confiscated" and taken to headquarters for production before the city's censors.

Chief Kohler and Mayor Baker, in a meeting with a league of moving picture exhibitors, announced the plan for a city censorship.

BERLIN NOW HAS CREMATION

Long Fight Ends in Germany When Woman's Body Is Burned.

Berlin.—The long and bitter fight and propaganda led by Catholic and Lutheran churches against cremation ended with the first use of this method of disposing of the dead in Berlin last week. The crematory was finished some time ago, but at the last moment there was a conflict with the ministry of justice over an order that the bodies of all unmarried women should be examined by a physician prior to cremation.

Bodies can only be cremated when the dead person leaves a request in her handwriting to that effect. The body cremated was

HOWLS CHASE TEN THIEVES

They Flee Without Booty When Restaurant Cashier Yells and Saves Register.

New York.—Five men entered the Western luncheon at 4 Dey street. Five other men loitered outside. One of those who entered asked Aaron Zuckman for a few cigarettes, Zuckman stooped to get the cigarettes out of the case.

While his head was bent he heard a peculiar noise like metal scraping on wood. He raised his head quickly. One of the customers was embracing the cash register as though it was his intention to bear it away in his arms.

Zuckman is cashier at the restaurant and he knew that none save himself and the boss had a right to lay hands on the register. So he yelled. The man with the cash register in his arms paused; he seemed annoyed.

One of the others picked up a bowl containing toothpicks and fired it at Mr. Zuckman's head. The aim was true; the bowl struck Mr. Zuckman on the cranium, scattering toothpicks and ricochetting round the cigar counter. Still another of the customers reached out and jabbed his fingers into Mr. Zuckman's eyes. Zuckman let out another howl.

"Five of them ran toward Church street and five toward Broadway," said Zuckman in detailing the attempted robbery to a reporter. Just then Mr. Zuckman's boss appeared and ordered him to say no more.

Zuckman, however, had already stated that he knew two of the men. He said they were employed on a buildin- in process of construction near the restaurant, and had frequently been in there for pie and sanwiches. Detectives from the Greenwich station were assigned to the case.

BANDITS NOW USE BIOGRAPH

Traveler Falls an Easy Victim of Their Trick When They Hire Him as Actor.

Cologne.—Up-to-date highwaymen in Germany are now using the biograph as an accessory.

Franz Kugler, while walking along the banks of the Rhine, encountered a couple of thugs, robbing a woman. He interfered and they took to their heels. While the woman was profusely thanking her rescuer, a well-dressed stranger, stepping out from behind a bowlder, introduced himself as the manager of a moving picture concern and expressed his appreciation of the part Kugler had unwittingly played in the little drama. In fact, he was so impressed with Kugler's historionic ability that he offered him a job as actor on the spot.

Kugler accepted, and when it came his turn to pose before the camera allowed himself to be robbed. His pocketbook, watch and chain and other valuables were taken; then he was knocked down and left unconscious.

On recovering, Kugler found his fellow "actors" had disappeared along with the "manager" and the camera man.

SHE SINGS TO SCARE FOE

Doctor Seeks Explanation of Strange Case of Girl in Philadephia Hospital.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Margaret Variey, the fourteen-year-old girl who is confined in the Roosevelt hospital, subject to attacks of coma, went into a profound sleep after coming out of her comatose state, and the doctors said that this was the first natural sleep which the child has had for hours.

She had three singing spells, and in that time continued to display her powers so strongly that few patients were able to sleep, and her bed was removed to another place in the hospital. She is stronger now, Dr. Floyd Brant says, and in this he sees a ray of hope that the specialist will be able to diagnose the case.

"I believe," said Doctor Brant, "that we will find that her plight is due to a mental trouble, accelerated by a neurotic state that is aggravated when she loses consciousness. There is fear on her part at these times that she will be attacked again, and in order to ward off her assailants she unconsciously sings in order to frighten off those who would harm her, and at the same time bring assistance in case she needs it.

"That is the only way I can explain it, for in every other way her nervous and mental condition is normal, and I think we will be able to find a way to relieve her of this trouble."

GIRL GIVES POLICE $200

New York Stenographer Picks Up Money in Newspaper and Looks for Owner.

New York.—Miss Ellen Bart, a young stenographer, called at an uptown police station to ask the police to take charge of a newspaper which she had picked up on the floor of a Third avenue elevated train. The desk lieutenant was somewhat astonished by her request until he opened the paper, to find more than $200 in greenbacks of small denominations carefully folded away between the pages. If the owner does not claim the money within 30 days, it will be returned to Miss Mart.

Rescued Mourn for Dog.

Tacoma, Wash.—A collie dog who saved 20 lives in a fire was buried at Walla Walla with impressive ceremonies, in which those he saved took part as mourners.

DRIED FRUITS

Fancy Santa Clara Prunes	8 and 10c lb
" Evaporated Apricots	15c lb
" " Peaches	10c "
" " Apples	13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
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Lyceum Hall, Woburn,

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Professor Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley College

SUBJECT:

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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS JOLLY ENTERTAINERS

Large Audience Enjoyed Performance in Congregational Vestry Last Evening

The funny skit entitled "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard," presented at the First Congregational vestry by the C. E. society last evening proved to be a magnet. The large audience included delegations of C. E. society members from Medford, Stoneham, Reading and Wakefield, who in common with local friends of the organization, enjoyed every minute of the bright playlet.

The cast was a happy one, the several pictures of character being apt, original and faithful. It comprised: Mrs. Briggs, a woman of business; Miss Mabel P. Williams; Ralph Briggs, her adopted son, Samuel J. Woods; Jimmy Briggs, Arthur A. Carter; Alvira Briggs, Miss Ruth Sanborn; Melissa Briggs, Miss Mabel R. Buxton; Silas Green a near relation, A. Clifton Shinquin; Mr. Lee, a wealthy neighbor, Earle A. Greenleaf; Virginia Lee, his daughter, Miss Bertha J. Boutelle; Daisy Thornton, her friend, Miss Evelyn Buckman; Mrs. O'Connor, with no liking for girls, Miss Theodora Richardson; Mandy Bates, with the stumbling tongue, Miss Dora Simonds.

Interest and variety were added to the performance by the introduction of vocal solos by Miss Edna Felch between he acts. Mrs. Sarah Felch was the accompanist.

The production was in charge of a committee: Miss Eva Ray, Miss Mildred Penny, and Miss Mabel E. Patten.

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CHANGE IN DATE OF ARMORY ASSEMBLY

The next Armory assembly will be held on Tuesday, February 4, instead of February 6 as scheduled. This will be the last of the assemblies before the Lenten season. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance, as the proceeds are for the purpose of assisting in paying the expenses of individual members on the trip to Washington for the inauguration in March.

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SUPPER AND WHIST PARTY

There will be the regular Friday evening whist party under the auspices of W.R.C. 84, in Post 33, G.A.R. hall, this evening.

* * * * *

W.R.C. 161, will hold its regular meeting at Post 161 headquarters, next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock A supper will be served at 6.30, and this will be followed in the evening with a public whist party, with suitable souvenirs for high scores.

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IMPORTANT MEETING OF MIANIMO CAMP FIRE

The Mianimo Camp Fire will meet this evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the Guardian. This is a very important meeting, as it will be the last one at which Miss Grimes can be present, as she leaves for Indianapolis to resume her duties as a teacher in the high school in that city, later in the week.

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The American express bowling team of Chelsea will roll a match game with Maguire's Colts on the Knight alleys tonight. There is considerable rivalry between the teams, and the match promises to be quite interesting.

LONG SERVICE IN THE NAVY

Frank G. Reynolds Served With Credit to Himself and His Native City

Frank G. Reynolds a Spanish War veteran, who died January 17, in the naval hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y. after an illness of only two days of pneumonia, was born in Woburn, February 2, 1878, the son of George W. and Mary A. (Doherty) Reynolds.

He was one of the earliest to enter the naval service in the Spanish war, enlisting as a sailor on board the U.S.S. St. Paul and afterward served on board the hospital ship Lancaster.

While aboard the St. Paul he was promoted to ship bugler, a position of much importance, as there were then 83 different bugle calls, any one of which number were liable to be called for at any time.

The St. Paul did good work in that campaign owing to her great speed of 23 knots. She sunk the torpedo boat Terror off San Juan, Porto Rico, and was also in the blockade of Santiago when Hobson made his gallant attempt to blockade the harbor but was not present at the battle with the Spanish fleet.

At Siboney, Reynolds was detailed for Red Cross work among the wounded in July 1898, when the field hospitals and the dock were crowded with patients, and it is to his credit, that the first news of the mysterious disappearance of Charles H. Moloy of this city was then obtained.

He related the fact that after a platform car had been unloaded of about 20 wounded men who were placed along the track and before they could be removed, another train backed into it and killed them all, Maloy being among the number.

Reynolds is said to have been the first Woburn man wounded in the Spanish war having received a slight flesh wound from a splinter.

He will probably be buried in the naval cemetery in Brooklyn, although his brother-in-law, Thomas Quinn Jr., went to New York to look after the body as soon as his death was known by the family.

He had not been home for about ten years and it is believed by his family that he has remained in the navy to the time of his death as he was much in love with his work there.

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A PRIZED MEMENTO

A very neat, tasty and ornamental calendar issued by Fowle Bros. founders and proprietors of the WOBURN JOURNAL in 1852, is one of the prized mementoes in the possession of Henry L. Andrews which he has recently secured for his ever increasing museum of antiques.

The calendar is in a fine state of preservation and is an excellent specimen of the typographical work of 61 years ago, to equal which, would puzzle many of the modern printing offices.

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ADVERTISED LETTER LIST

Mr. Neal Anderson, Salem street.
Jim Carlaka.
Miss Margaret Cullen, 128 Union street.
Miss Annie Dannahy.
Mr. F. C. Limdsey, Montvale ave.
Mr. J. McIntire.
Mr. George McMillan, 331 Main st.
Edwin F. Wyer, Postmaster.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day,

HAND SMASHED BY EMBOSSING MACHINE

Patrick H. Mooney Loses Four Fingers at Beggs and Cobb Tannery

Patrick H. Mooney of 42 Harrison avenue, this city, got his right hand caught in an embossing machine while employed at the Beggs and Cobb factory, Winchester, yesterday afternoon, and the fingers were so badly mangled that amputation was necessary later, at the Winchester hospital. Mr. Mooney operates the machine and at about 3.30 o'clock the accident happened. Dr. H. F. Simons was hastily summoned, and after making the injured man as comfortable as possible, ordered him removed to the Winchester hos ital. At the hospital Dr. Simons was a i ted in amputating the fingers by Dr. Irving T. Cutter, and it was necessary to take all four off close to the hand. The pyysicians were able to save the thumb although it was badly crushed. This afternoon Mr. Mooney was resting comfortably at the hospital. He is 59 years of age, married, and has resided in Woburn for a long time.

The accident yesterday was the second of its kind to happen within a week. On last Saturday morning Simon Joyce got his right arm caught in an embossing machine at the tannery of W. P. Fox and Son, and the arm was taken off between the wrist and elbow at the Choate hospital. Both men are widely known and well thought of and the accidents have caused sorrow all over the city.

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PEACE MEETING OF FEDERATION

There is a strong and growing interest in the Federation Peace Meeting, which is to be held in Tremont Temple, Boston, on the evening of February 11, under the auspices of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, of Massachusetts, of which Mrs. Henry C. Mulligan, of Natick, is president. Arrangements are being made by the members of the committee to have the affair one of unusual interest and supreme importance, and 5000 tickets are to be printed for general distribution.

The principal speaker is to be Mr. Charles A. Brown, his topic being "The Present Outlook for World Wide Arbitration." Another notable speaker is Mr. Joseph Walker, formers peaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives.

The general public is invited and tickets may be procured at the Tremont Temple box office. Doors open to the public after 7.45 p. m.

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COUNCIL FINANCE COMMITTEE NAMED

President Jones Selects Aldermen to Serve During Current Year

President Jones of the city council has filed with city clerk McHugh the names of aldermen who will serve on the committee on finance for the current year. It was the first intention of the aldermanic presiding officer to withold the selection of all committees until after the special election for alderman from ward one which takes place on Tuesday February 4, is held. The great need of appointing a committee on finance without further delay has become so apparent to President Jones, that he came to the conclusion that it would be unwise to wait for the result of the special election. The committee named comprises the following aldermen, and they will undoubtedly meet before the next session of the city council, to consider and make recommendations on many important financial problems that have already been referred to them: President Jones, chairman; Aldermen Poole, Fox, Marshall, Rix, Lynch, and Naven.

o-o-o

The attendance at the Armory assembly last evening, was one of the best of the season, one hundred and fifty couples being on the floor. There were a large number from out of town.

SOME WINTER JAN. 24, 1882

Compare Today's Etherial Mildness with that of 31 Years Ago When Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Partridge Were Married

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Partridge were united in marriage at Hingham 31 years ago today. The anniversary is not being formally observed, but one fact of special interest is recalled by them, and that is the wonderful contrast between the temperature on that day, and the present.

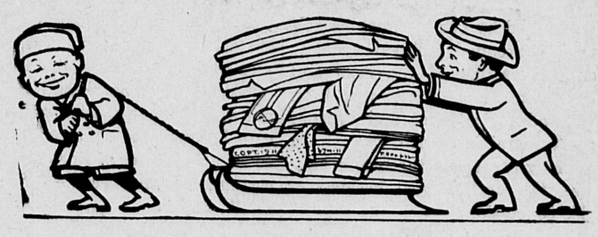
The temperature records of the city of Boston show that on January 24, 1882 the lowest temperature in that city of that date was recorded, viz-13 degrees below zero. That record it is asserted, has been closely approached since but never equalled or beaten.

Today in Woburn, 31 years later, farmers are plowing in the fields, dandelions are in blossom, lilac buds are bursting, and the crocuses are pushing their noses out of the ground, and the thermometers are registering 47 above.

o-o-o

The members of the Alpine Quartet of this city, which filled an engagement at Woods Hole, Wednesday evening, were given a very cordial greeting by Christopher B. Mulkeen, a Woburn boy who is principal of the public school in that town.

Read the JOURNAL.



A load of good reliable clothing for boys that we will unload at a reduction of $1 to $2 on a suit.

Ages 8 to 17

SUITS WERE	$3.00		NOW	$2.00
" "	4.00		"	3.00
" "	5.00		"	4.00
" "	6.00		"	5.00
" "	7.00		"	5.00
" "	8.00		"	5.00
" "	10.00		"	7.50

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LYCEUM HALL BLDG., WOBURN

Delicious Candies

It is remarkable how much demand there is for good candy. If you are one of our regular customers you know the dandy specials every week-end.

Specials for Saturday and Sunday, 29c. lb.

Cocoanut Kisses
Fig Mascots
Apollo Caramels
Stuffed Dates
Barr's Saturday Chocolates
(Full pound in sealed box)

Other Pleasing Sweets

Verity Butter Toffee, **50c**; also **5c** cakes. Schraff's Dixies and Krispy Stix, **40c** lb. Assorted Cream Wafers, **25c** lb. Assorted Cadet Chocolates, **40c** lb. Chicken Bones, Chocolate Filled **35c** lb. Assorted Molasses Cuts, **25c** lb. Assorted Dianas, **40c** lb. Fresh Salted Nuts, Pecans and Almonds, **90c** lb.

Agency for Page & Shaw's Chocolates.

McLaughlin & Dennison

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Published Daily except Sundays and Holidays at 498 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., by the WOBURN JOURNAL COMPANY.

A. B. GRIMES, Managing Editor.

Application made for entry as Second Class matter.

TELEPHONE, WOBURN 104.

FRIDAY, JAN. 24, 1913.

A BLOW AT EDUCATIONAL INTERESTS

The railroad authorities of Massachusetts have been for several years a target for the shafts of public criticism, but it may be confidently asserted that the recent edict of the New York, New Haven and Hartford and allied railroads, by the terms of which the special-price student's tickets are either entirely cut-off or restricted, will raise a storm of indignant protest in comparison with which all previous expressions of disapproval will be insignificant.

This edict strikes a blow at the educational interests of the state, and every parent whose children are affected directly by it, and every citizen who believes in education as an uplifting force, will rebel against the withdrawal of the privilege so long enjoyed, and which has afforded at small expense great educational advantages to thousands of our youth of both sexes.

The state is proud of the educational opportunities she affords her children, and has ever fostered everything that tended to increase the ability, intellect and productive capacity of her citizens. Under this parental and loving care she has developed a high standard of school excellence. At various points within her territory and jurisdiction there have been established many technical, commercial, preparatory, vocational, normal and professional schools and colleges. Their zone of use and enjoyment has been greatly widened by the special transportation rates hitherto granted by our interlocking and widely-extended railroad system. and thousands of the sons and daughters of the state, who have thirsted for a fuller and broader mental training with an eye to winning success in the future, have won the desired goal because of this concession.

The edict, cutting off these special transportation rates, which came like a bolt from a cloudless sky, will make it impossible for many to enjoy the advantages provided by the state. Especially is this true in relation to the state normal schools. A representative of the State Board of Education is authority for the statement that ten state normal schools will be seriously crippled in attendance by this edict of the railroad authorities. This aspect of the case finds apt illustration in Woburn, from whence many girls, after graduation from the high school, go to Lowell in order that they may receive the normal school training provided free by the state.

These girls live at home, but travel to and from Lowell on railroad trains. They are mostly girls who cannot afford a college course. To them the normal school with its prospect of a certificate ensuring profitable occupation, is, with its free tuition, a golden opportunity. Under the long-established special transportation rates, the travelling expense per capita was about $11 every three months. Under the recent edict that item of outlay is raised to $21. This works a hardship, nd, ain a majority of cases, upon a class the least able to bear it, and frequently will be prohibitive. It will mean that hopes for a higher education must be abandoned, that ambition must yield to disappointment, and that a goodly percentage of struggling girls will be prevented from becoming teachers.

The state steps into the case right here. After building normal schools at great expense, providing them with the most advanced equipment, and employing the best that can be secured in the way of teaching staffs, the state will not stand idly by and see her offer of free tuition rendered nugatory by the autocratic action of a quasi-public corporation. When the girls of the state are unable to avail themselves of the golden opportunities offered by the state, by prohibitive railroad fares it is time the state took a hand in the game. It is the state's business, if for no other reason, because the normal schools are able to fill only 60 percent of the public teaching positions in the state, so that one of the immediate effects of this edict will be to reduce the number of trained teachers in the public schools of the commonwealth.

A start has already been made in an attempt to right this wrong. A bill has been introduced in the legislature, known as Senate bill 176. It calls for legislation establishing a system of student rates, based on justice, on all the railroads operating within the Commonwealth. The bill has been drawn by a committee representing the colleges, technical, public, normal, parochial, commercial and evening schools, this catholicity of interests relieving it of all taint of favoritism or discrimination.

The State Board of Education considers the rise in rates a menace to educational advance, and the Board is co-operating vigorously with the friends of the bill. Representatives and senators all over the state should be made aware of popular sentiment in relation to this matter, and be urged to support and work for Senate bill 176. Immediate and forceful action is necessary, and the committee who is sponsor for the bill urges that boards of school committee draw up resolutions and forward them to senators and representatives in their districts. Petitions in aid of the bill, to be signed by parents and students, and jorwarded to members of the legislature, will prove effective weapons.

It is difficult to discount the railroad's defense of the edict they have issued. They sell commutation tickets—let's see, that was the result of legislative compulsion was it not?—and a commutation ticket is sold at a lower rate because the purchaser agrees to take a number of rides in a time certain, and thus becomes a "wholesale" buyer. Well, the schools do better than that, they not only furnish one student, but a large number of students who buy their rides at wholesale. The students are a desirable class of patrons, and their demand for a just recognition of their rights does not necessitate extra trains, increased service or added expenditure. Seemingly the railroads have no defence that is convincingly satisfactory, and yet with but scant notice they readjust their rate schedule which discriminates against a worthy class of citizens and strikes at an interest dear to every family in the state. The people ought not, and will not, stand for it.

The committee, in its appeal, says: "Let every legitimate means be used to arouse public sentiment which will settle this question for all time and settle it rightly. Delay means defeat; prompt action, success." THE JOURNAL gladly says "Amen" to so good a prayer.

o-o-o

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH IT

We note that one of the first communications from His Honor, the Mayor, to the new City Council was to urge it to borrow eighteen hundred dollars for the purpose of repairing the old steamer in the fire department.

This is substantially the same order which passed the City Council of last year and was vetoed, wisely we think, by Mayor Murray If memory serves aright, it is not many years since, that a large sum was spent on this self-same steamer for the purpose of making it, as was supposed, as good as new.

The wise settlement of this matter brings up at this time the whole question of fire department administration and expenditure. Not because it is the sole offender against sound municipal finance and a wise use of public money, but because it is such a flagrant instance and because the matter of this steamer repair has made it so imminent, THE JOURNAL purposes in the near future to discuss some of the problems connected with this department in a fair, broad and impersonal way, and to bring to bear such light as recent experience has thrown on the conduct of its affairs and its rapid growth as a consumer of public funds.

o-o-o

ROXBURY MAN GETS OFF LUCKY

Placed on Probation for Larceny of Valuable Brooch in Winchester

John Dunn 37 years of age, of Roxbury pleaded guilty in the local court this morning, to the larceny of a valuable brooch, owned by Miss Esther Park of Lakeview Terrace, Winchester. Judge Johnson was on the bench, and Chief McIntosh was the prosecuting officer.

After acknowledging the theft, Dunn asked permission to offer an explanation, and he was allowed to do so, after the court had listened to a statement of facts presented by Chief McIntosh, and corroborated by Miss Park.

The government story was in substance that Dunn who was employed by the Homer Colgate vacuum cleaning company, of Winchester had been assigned on January 17 to work at the home of John M. Koop, on Lakeview Terrace. Miss Park who is a medical student, makes her home with Mr. and Mrs. Koop.

After Dunn left the Koop home, the brooch which was made of gold and pearl, and an heirloom to Miss Park, being much more valuable on that account, was missed. Chief McIntosh was notified, and he visited the Dunn residence in Roxbury, but when accused of the theft Dunn stoutly maintained his innocence, and the chief returned to Winchester without any clue to the missing heirloom. Mrs. Dunn, wife of the accused man found the brooch in the house and realizing that it was the property that the Winchester police were searching for, came to Winchester and gave it to Chief McIntosh. The arrest of Dunn followed.

In court today in a straightforward manner, Dunn told Judge Johnson that it was the first time he was ever guilty of any violation of law, and he ascribed the larceny of the brooch to the fact that on the day when he was working at the Koop home he was under the influence of liquor, and if he had been in his sober senses the theft would never have occurred.

Judge Johnson, Chief McIntosh, and Probation Officer Walsh were much impressed with the honest manner in which the defendant told his story, and all three unhesitatingly agreed that they were convinced that the man was telling the truth. Judge Johnson was inclined to deal leniently with him, and Chief McIntosh said that he would not object to probation. Probation Officer Walsh also suggested probation, and the court after explaining to Dunn the seriousness of the offense with which he was charged, and warning him to avoid such temptation in the future, continued the case on probation until June 28.

o-o-o

WILL ENTERTAIN COVENANT CLUB

The Covenant club of the Unitarian church will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eliot F. Trull at their residence, Frances street, Sunday afternoon, February 2.

District Attorney John J. Higgin of Middlesex county, will be the guests of honor and will address the club.

o-o-o

The Criterion club will meet with Miss Mary E. Finn at her home on Chestnut street Tuesday evening.

JOHN K. MURDOCK AUTO VICTIM

Knocked Down and Injured While Crossing Street in Boston Yesterday

Woburn people will be sorry to hear that John K. Murdock, a former resident, and well known, oldtime leather manufacturer, was a victim yesterday afternoon of an accident in Boston, where he and Mrs. Murdock are spending the winter, and is now at the Massachusetts General hospital.

The report from that institution at noon today is to the effect that Mr. Murdock had a poor night, but showed improvement after daybreak, and at midday was resting comfortably. His case has not been placed on the dangerous list, but, owing to the fact that he is 70 years of age, it presents serious aspects.

It is reported that Mr. Murdock while crossing Arlington street at Newbury street, Back Bay, shortly after 5 p. m. yesterday was knocked down and painfully injured by an automobile said to have been owned and operated by George H. Tyler of 75 Brooks street, Brookline.

Mr. Murdock was quickly placed in an automobile owned by Mrs. F. A. Eustace of Readville, and taken to the Massachusetts General hospital where he was found to have sustained injuries to his head and left hand; and shock.

o-o-o

In recognition of the valuable aid rendered by a large group of young women at the presentation of Flowerland conducted by the Elks, the local lodge will tender a testimonial Monday evening. The guests of the lodge will be taken to Boston for an inspection of the new Elks' home and later will attend the Majestic theatre.

* * * * *

Miss Dora Leathe will play hostess to her fellow members of the Gabalotte club at the Leathe residence on Francis street this evening.

"After four doctors had given me up to die of consumption, I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Arthur G. Wood late of Woburn in said County, deceased intestate.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Howard A. Wood of Belmont in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth day of February A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

24, 31—3 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of George E. Carter late of Wilmington in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS Edward F. Johnson the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the fourth day of February, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

24, 31—3 W. E. ROGERS, Register

TO THE WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, WOBURN, MASS.

I, Frank Preston of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, hereby give notice that Deposit Book No. 32854 issued to me, has been lost or destroyed; and, pursuant to the provisions of Section 40, Chapter 590 of the Acts of 1908 and amendments thereto, I hereby make application to your Corporation for the payment of the amount of the deposit represented by said book.

(Signed) FRANK J. PRESTON.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank hereby consents that public notice be given of this application by advertising the same once a week for three successive weeks in the Woburn Journal.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND,
Jan. 23, 1913. Treasurer.

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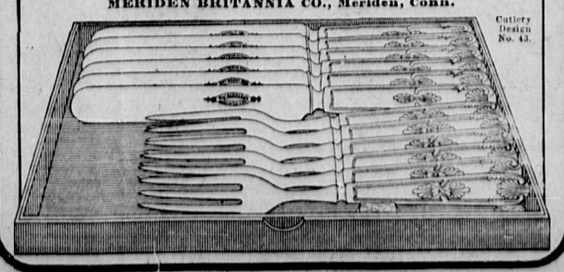
A set of triple plated knives and forks makes a sensible present, and if they bear this trademark

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are as serviceable as they are sensible. A complete line of spoons, forks and fancy pieces are also made in the "*1847*" brand. They are handsomely put up in cases for presentation purposes.

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TO LET. Tenemant of 5 rooms. Apply to R. G. COOK, 9 Wright Street, Woburn. 1-25

FOUND—Yellow Angora cat. E. F. Johnson, 4 Arlington road. x

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WATER COLORS
AND IN
CHINA DECORATION
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Orders filled in water color and china painting

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Elena Elwood, otherwise known as Ellen Elwood, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Mary A. Elwood the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the eleventh day of February, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administratrix is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publicaton to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate thirty days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this seventh day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

jan10-17-24 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary E. Call, late of Woburn in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Sylvester Call of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Jan. 17-24-27

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Harriet N. Wyman late of Wilmington in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS Addie E. Carter, the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administratrix is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Jan. 17-24-27

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, January 21, 1913.
The Committee on Roads and Bridges will give a hearing to parties interested in proposed legislation as follows: Recommendations contained in the annual report of the Massachusetts Highway Commission (House Nos. 254-262); petition (House Bill No. 491) of the County Commissioners for Dukes County to provide for the improvement of a highway in said county; House Bill No. 584, for an amendment of the law of the road; House Bill No. 585, relative to the use of signal devices upon motor vehicles; and House Bill No. 688, for the carrying of lights at night on vehicles that use the highways, at room No. 426 State House, on Tuesday, Jan. 28, at 10.30 o'clock, a. m. Charles Cabot Johnson, Chairman. Morton Burdick, Clerk of the Committee.


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SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 24 Minstrel show by N. E. O. P., Stoneham.

Jan. 24 Meeting of Progressive party in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham

Jan. 25 Reunion and banquet of Co. H, Veteran association in U. S. W. V. hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 27. Social by Court Pride, F. of A. Foresters hall, Winchester.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Woburn Encampment, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30 Entertainment and dance by Court Stoneham D. of I. in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 4. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

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PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
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Absolutely Pure

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Royal is the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It is admittedly the best and most healthful baking powder made.

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COLD IN THE HEAD AND CATARRH ENDED

Ely's Cream Balm Clears the Head Instantly, Cures Catarrh and Bad Breath.

You men and women who are troubled with cold in the head, catarrh, catarrhal headaches and deafness, head noises, stuffed up feeling in the head, frequent sneezing spells, sore throat and asthma, should try Ely's Cream Balm. It will give you immediate relief and in a short time effect a complete cure.

This cleansing, healing remedy acts directly on the sensitive, inflamed membranes. It clears the head at once, opens the air passages, and restores the sense of taste and smell.

Ely's Cream Balm is a sure cure for cold in the head and catarrh, because, by applying it to the nostrils, the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. One 50 cent bottle will generally cure the worst case of catarrh. It is perfectly harmless and is fine for children in case of colds or croup.

Bloodine Cures Rheumatism

R. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot of good."

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $2,500.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

CHAPTER XIV—Halsey declares he will never build another machine for Rawn and slaps his face. Virginia Rawn intercepts Halsey as he is leaving the house and, with arms about his neck, implores him to reconsider, because his decision will ruin them all.

CHAPTER XV—Halsey tells Virginia that he has abandoned his invention because it would put a great power in the hands of a few to the detriment of the many.

CHAPTER XVI—At Rawn's instigation Virginia agrees to try to bring Halsey to terms, no matter what it costs.

CHAPTER XVII—The directors plan to get the control of the company away from Rawn.

He wondered at her reticence, her avoidance of him. He wondered why she was so pale. He loitered about, unhappily, in this or that common meeting ground of the great mansion house, waiting to hear the rustle of a gown upon the stair, the sound of a light foot on a floor, the touch of a white hand, the sound of a voice—all things belonging, not to his wife, but to his young stepmother by law.

Yes. Without his wish, in spite of her wish, these had become things desired, the only things desirable any more in his distracted life. He lived under the same roof with two women, saw either rarely, and rarely thought of but one—the wrong one. To atone, Halsey lavished all his time and care on his little hunchback daughter, and had her with him as much as the nurse and doctor would allow. The child, undersized, pale, deformed, silent and wistful, and pathetic always, now was listless and weak, obviously very seriously ill. It wrung her father's heart to see her. But Charles Halsey wanted it wrung. He wanted to do bitterest penance for what he now knew was his secret sin. So the ways of inordinate power, the consequences, for this one or that one, which follow on inordinate greed, worked themselves out toward their sure and logical ending, the mill of fate grinding those primarily, secondarily, even incidentally guilty.

At this time, had Virginia Rawn asked of him to recant, to relent, to change, there is likelihood he would have done so. John Rawn, cuckold, was right in his despicable reasoning. There are many prices which purchase principles. The weakness which had prompted Halsey to remain at Graystone hall on such a tenure—which held him there now, waiting for a voice, listening for a footfall—was the ancient weakness of youth before youth, of strength before beauty, of the empty heart before one offering love, of the mind finding perfect echo in another mind.

With all his starved heart, all his repressed soul, all his mutinous body, Charles Halsey loved Virginia Rawn.

CHAPTER XIX.

They Who Water With Tears.

As at last the news of John Rawn's collapse broke full and fair—disastrous enough to please even his late warmest friends, the stock markets east and west, became scenes of riot. The truth, of course, had leaked out regarding Rawn's fight in the last ditch. The newspapers swarmed upon Graystone hall, besieging any who could be found. Halsey refused to talk, and moreover, Rawn could not be found. This threw them upon their own resources, and what they did not know they imagined. Even thus, the wildest of them all could not imagine half; the shrewdest of the journalists could not get their hands on the "inside story" here. No one in or around or back of the stock exchanges could be found possessed of secret information which he was willing to impart. Throughout wild hours of hurrying, telegraphing, investigating, the papers kept up their frenzied search for the truth, and found it not, and knew they had not found it.

Halsey, one morning after a sleepless night, more than a week after Rawn's departure to New York, secured copies of each of the morning papers. He stood uncertain, in the great central room of Graystone hall, with these black and frowning messengers of fate in his hands, scarce daring to look at them. He felt some sense of definite disaster at hand. He glanced at last at one, and started as though struck. Calling a servant, he sent word to Mrs. Rawn inquiring if he might meet her at once.

She joined him presently, smiling faintly, giving him her hand, then leading him to a breakfast table on the long gallery facing the lake front, a favorite spot with her. She gave the butler orders to serve them breakfast here at once; for she now learned Halsey had neither slept nor eaten. Halsey did not learn that the same also was true of her.

They seated themselves and for the time said nothing, each gazing out over the lake. The morning was calm and beautiful. The blue lake, just dotted with little whitecap rolling



John Rawn Was Right in His Despicable Reasoning.

waves, seemed in amiable mood, and purred gently along the sea-wall, below the green and curving terrace which ran down from the gallery front. A bird chirped here and there.

Little enough the peaceful scene reflected the feelings of these, its only human figures. Virginia Rawn was pale. Dark rings showed below her eyes. Her mouth drooped just a trifle, plaintively, in a way not usual with her. She was pale, paler than her usual clean and clear ivory. Yet she was coolly beautiful in her morning gown of light figured lawn, with its wide, flowing sleeves, showing her round white arms. Halsey, frowningly serious, felt the charm of her rise about him, overwhelm him. He knew that the hour had come for him in more ways than one; that hers, for ever, was the one face and figure and voice and presence for him, hopeless and unhappy, and doomed for ever so to remain. She was not his wife. She was the wife of another man—of his enemy; the man in all the world least like himself; the man who, by virtue of that unlikeness, had won this woman for his own. What hope for him, Charles Halsey, for whom was no place in the world?

Without much comment he placed before her the morning papers, with their glaring head-lines.

"Well," said he, "it is the end."

"Yes?" said she, smiling; "I suppose now we can learn all about our earlier life and career?"

"Quite so. Here is the entire history of Mr. Rawn's career—what he did when he was a young man, where he came from, how he rose to power, how he failed and fell—it's all here. Here's the story of the International Power company—they claim it was intended as a merger of all the traction companies of the eight leading cities of the country! Bond issue one to eight billion dollars, capitalization one to two hundred billion in stocks—you can take your choice in crazed figures. Here are biographical histories of all the known and unknown stockholders. Here, Mrs. Rawn, is a picture of yourself, as well as one of Mr. Rawn and one more of the house here—a new view, I think. The photographer must have made a flashlight of the grounds."

She smiled as he tried to jest, following his pointing finger along the blurred, brutal head-lines, shrieking their discordant, impossible and inconsistent tales. The first paper, the Forum, declared the ruin of John Rawn's fortune to be now beyond all hope of repair. Rawn himself—really at that time often in a helpless stupor in a New York hotel room—was reported to have fled the country. Halsey, his son-in-law, and Halsey's wife, who really had only denied themselves to visitors and reporters—were declared to be in hiding in some secret apartments of the great castle on the North shore, a place actually but little known to any member of the select North side society in which Rawn had been, more or less on sufferance, received. Rawn's wife was also located here, in a condition verging on insanity, according to the imagination of the writers, which, after all, was fatefully near to the truth.

Virginia Rawn smiled, and turned the pages. The next journal had little else but detailed discussion of the Rawn collapse. It also asserted the scheme of the International Power company was the most bold and rapacious fraud of the day. With journalistic vaticination it insouciantly declared that the intention of the company was to establish central distributing points for power stolen from the public's great water powers, and the retail of what the journal in the argot of the day called canned power, in cheap and portable small motors applicable to countless semi-mechanical uses, all with an end of abolishing the need for horse power and for man power alike. The result, it pointed out, would be the throwing out of work of countless thousands of laboring men by the use of electricity stolen from the people themselves. The gigantic combination already was covering the main water powers. The people's present openly had been disregarded, the people's future openly and patently had been put in the gravest of peril. The entire system of government had been laid by the heels. The name of the republic had been made a mockery. Above all, it was asserted, the most intimate intent of the International Power company had been the throttling of the labor unions—against which John Rawn was known to be personally bitterly opposed—the very essence and soul of the conspiracy having been this device whose aim was to wipe out the need of unskilled labor, and to make useless and unpaid the power of human brawn.

Following these assertions—which after all were not in the least bad journalism, however good or bad had been the design of International Power—the same journal exultantly declared that labor need not yet despair, for that the gigantic conspiracy now had fallen in ruins; its leader had abdicated and fled, and his ill-gotten gains had been dissipated in his last desperate attempt to save his holdings in other stocks. In his ultimate fight he had surrendered the control of the International, so long and desperately held in his ownership, and now was ousted from the presidency, other managers being left in charge of the wreck of a desperate marauder's attempt to throttle a republic and to rule a country. And so forth, to many extra pages, all deliciously explicit, and wondrous welcome alike to those who purchase and those who purvey the news.

The chronicle of all this was accompanied in this journal not only with pictures of Graystone hall, but of the abandoned factory of the International Power company; also with portraits of Rawn and his wife and of Charles Halsey, late superintendent of the company; as well as those of Jim Sullivan, the foreman, Ann Sullivan, his wife, and other labor leaders sometimes concerned about the mysterious factory which had housed the desperate secret of International Power. As it chanced, the portraits of Ann Sullivan and Virginia Rawn had been exchanged, so that the beautiful Mrs. Rawn appeared as a hard-featured Irish woman of more than middle age; whereas Mrs. Sullivan, wife of the well-known labor leader, presented a somewhat distinguished figure in her eminently handsome gown and obviously valuable jewels.

Virginia Rawn looked calmly, smilingly, over these and many other varying details of these closing scenes in her career. "Very well," said she, pointing to the likeness accredited to her name, "this is the last time my portrait will appear in print, I suppose. What difference does it make? The older and uglier I am, the better the story! Perhaps for once Mrs. Sullivan, when she sees her picture—young, rich, with plenty of jewels—will think her dreams have come true! Maybe she's dreamed—I know I did; and I know what I am. The names and pictures are right, just as they are. She wins, not I.

"But yes, I suppose this is the end of it all, as you say," she added wearily, almost indifferently. "Of course, we've known it was coming. I suppose there was nothing else could come of it all."

Halsey at first could make no answer except to drop his face in his hands. A half groan escaped him, in spite of his attempt to rival her courage or her indifference, whichever it might be.

"I've done this," he said at last; "I've brought all this on you. It's all my fault, and it's too late now for me to help it. We couldn't straighten out things in the business now, even if I went back to work. It's too late. I've ruined you, Mrs. Rawn."

"Yes, that's plain," she answered quietly. "But isn't this just what you wanted? Haven't you always resented the success of others, deprecated the wish of some men to get money at any cost? Aren't you a Socialist at heart? Didn't you want this—just this?"

"Want it? No! How could I want anything which meant harm for you? If only you had come to me and asked me to go back—asked me to get into line!"

"You'd have done it, wouldn't you, Charley—for me?" She smiled at him, her small, white teeth showing. But back of her smile he felt the pulse of a mind.

"I don't know—how could I have helped it?"

"Then you'd have forgotten all your loyalty to those people over there? You'd have forgotten all about the rights of man of which you told me, and your devotion to the principles of this republic of which you talked—is that true? You'd have forgotten all, everything, for me?"

"Yes, I would!" He looked her fair in the eye, truthfully. "I know that, now—I didn't know it then, but I do now. Yes, I would. Just as I told him—Mr. Rawn."

"You told him, what?"

"Why, that we all have our price. I suppose I had mine."

"So you'd have done that if I had asked you?"

"Then in God's name why did you not ask me? At least, I'd have saved you this!" He smote on the paper with his clenched fist. "Why didn't you ask me to save you this humiliation?"

"I did not, because I knew all along what you'd do if I did ask you."

Silence fell between them now. "Why didn't you?" he once more demanded, half-whispering. "You'd already won. You'd have won me—my principles—my honor."

"Because I did not want to win!" she answered sharply.

"Win what?"

"I was sent to bring you into camp, to get you, Charley. I did not want to—I did not! I was afraid I would!"

"I don't think I quite understand."

His face was white, his voice low and clear, his eye full on hers.

"I was sent out for you, Charley—by my own husband! You know it, we both knew it. I suppose he's been waiting somewhere for me to get word to him that I had done what I was told to do—that I had got you in hand, willing to renounce everything that you held good in your own life. Well, it's too late, now! I'm glad!"

"He sent you out after me—With what restrictions—?"

"None. He didn't care how. He told me he didn't. That's why I've been keeping away from you. I was afraid I'd win—I was afraid I'd save all this."

She nodded her head, including the splendors of the mansion house, its view of the lake, all the gracious delicate ministries of wealth.

"Good God!" Halsey broke out. "The man who would do that is not worth a woman's second thought."

"Of course not. And the woman who would do that—?"

"Don't ask me about that; I can't think. All I know is that if you had asked me to do anything in the world, I think I'd have said yes."

"For me?"

"Yes, for you. It's the truth. It's all out, at last! There's the whole story now of John Rawn—all of it, in black and white! Here's all my story—to you. You must have known—"

"Yes," she nodded; "of course. That was why, I said, that I've evaded you so long. It was very hard to do, Charley; a hundred times I've been on the point of sending for you. But I didn't."

"I'm glad, too," he said simply, seeing it was to be soul facing soul, between them now. "I've missed you. I've never passed such days in my life as I have here. There's Grace hating me, you ought to hate me—I ought to hate you! Oh, Rawn, man! Where would you have stopped, to get money to get power? Oh, excellent—to set your wife as a trap for another man! But it worked! It could have been done!" He looked her frankly in the face as he finished. "I love you, Virginia," he said simply. "I suppose I have all along. It's cheap, after all—at this price. But for all this, I never could have told you.

"But one thing I will say,"—the unhappy young man added, after a long time; "it's the one thing I can claim for an excuse. My price was love for you, and good love. It was the whole love of man for woman—I never knew before what that meant! It wasn't for money, but for you. That great, mysterious second current—what you yourself said was the one vast power of all the universe—that belonged to everybody—love—love—I thought that belonged to me, too. I can't see even now where that is wrong. I can't think, I don't know. If it is wrong, then I've been wrong. We're down in the mire together! I dragged you there. And once I dreamed of doing something to lift people up—that was why I mutinied and tore up the motors. And I had my own selfish price. . . . I can never lift up my head again. But I love you!"

She looked at him, her lips parted, her bosom agitated now, her eyes large, her color slowly increasing. "You must not—Stop, we must think! Charley——"

"But why didn't you?" he demanded fiercely. "Why didn't you finish your work as you promised?"

"I never promised. I didn't finish it—because I knew I could. I told you—it was—Charley—yes—it was—love!"

"For me?"

He half started up now, but she raised a hand to restrain him.

"The servants!" she whispered. Indeed, even as she spoke she saw the livery of the butler disappearing at the tall glass doors letting out to the gallery. She did not know that the butler had seen much and heard somewhat; that being a butler he was wise.

"But it's got to be—we've got to go through now!" he went on savagely. "Why did you start this, then? Why did you let me know?"

(To be Continued.)

WINCHESTER GIRLS DEFEAT MELROSE

Captain Wellington Star in Basket Ball Game, Score 5 to 8

The crack Winchester high school girls basket ball team handed the girls from the Melrose high school a beautiful trimming at basket ball in the Melrose high gymnasium last evening. While the score 51 to 8 was decidedly one sided, the game nevertheless was quite interesting because of the frequent sensational basket shooting. Captain Barbara Wellington was easily the star in this department of the game, shooting 20 baskets from the floor, a feat she is credited with having performed once before this season. Miss Ruth Lewis and Miss Foster also played perfectly, and were big factors in the large Winchester score. Miss Swim and Miss Walls were the Melrose headliners.

Winchester H S	Melrose H S
Miss Wellington rf	lb Miss Gerry
	lb Miss Nelson
Miss Foster lf	rb Miss Ross
Miss Kendall lf	
Miss R. Lewis c	c Miss Walls
Miss H. Lewis rb	lf Miss Swim
Miss Ayer lb	rf Miss Richards

Score, Winchester H.S. 51, Melrose H.S. 8. Goals from floor, Mfss Wellington, 20, Miss Foster 3, Miss R. Lewis 2, Miss Swim 2, Miss Walls. Goals from fouls, Miss R. Lewis,Miss Swim 2. Referee, Miss Wilson. Umpire, Miss Kingston. Scorer, M Miss Trott. Timer, Miss Parshley. Time, 15m halves. Attendance, 250.

o-o-o

WILMINGTON

The regular meeting of Wilmington Grange No. 268 A. O. H. was held Wednesday evening. There were 52 members present and 50 of them signified their intention of go8ng to Wakefield next Monday evening, where there is to be a gathering of Granges consisting of North Reaing, Saugus, Woburn, Wilmington and Wakefield. During the lecturer's hour a discussion was held: "Resolved, that the farmer naturally should be and really is happier, more independent and more contented than the merchant, mechanic or professor." Of course it was decided in the affirmative.

* * * * *

Eugene G. Shaw has been transferred from Concord street crossing, to Woburn street crossing, during the time that Walter L. Blaisdell, the regular Woburn street man, is confined to his house. Mr. Blaisdell is reported as resting comfortably as can be expected.

* * * * *

Mrs. Frank Buck is under the care of a trained nurse at the home of her son-in-law, Irwin Eames. Some time ago Mrs. Buck and Mr. Eames were in Boston and Mr. Eames put Mrs. Buck aboard the train and told her he was going to the office a minute and would get aboard before the train started. The train started and Mrs. Buck not seeing her son-in-law, jumped from the train with the usual result and she has since been under the care of a physician.

* * * * *

Miss Harriet Buck at Buck's Corner is quite sick.

* * * * *

Mrs. Mabel B. Snowman has left the Boothby hospital, Boston, where she has been for a long time.

* * * * *

D. Robert Carter of Shawsheen avenue has had his house and barn wired for electric lights.

o-o-o

John Warren Johnson Esq., wife and daughter Edna started this morning on an extended trip to Panama and the Barbadoes. They will be absent about six weeks.

CANS MAKE CORKING FINISH

Get Even Break With Athletics Tigers Trim Giants

With the score standing two points to nothing against them, the Cans made a desperate rally in the last string of their match with the Athletics on the Knight alleys last evening, and not only captured the string, but also took the point for total by one pin, evening up the score. The Athletics won the first string by three pins, the second by eleven, giving them a fourteenpin lead for the total, but the Cans came with a rush at the finish, and when the smoke had cleared away they were fifteen pins to the good on the third string, netting them two points, and making it an even break for the evening. G. Macone had high single 114, and high total 283. The match was the most interesting yet rolled in the K. of C. league.

The Tigers won three out of four from the Giants, and like the other match the result was in doubt until the very end. The first and second strings were won by seven pin margins, and there was but 23 pins difference on the total. Lynch had high single in this match 102, and M. Shea carried off the honors for total, rolling 293. The summary:

Cans				
Murray	80	80	80	240
App	80	80	80	240
Enright	86	70	86	242
McGovern	88	74	88	250
McColgan	90	87	96	273
Total	424	391	430	1245
Athletics				
Murphy	78	78	78	234
Weafer	79	79	79	237
Devlin	74	74	74	222
Epolite	82	97	89	268
G. Macone	114	74	95	283
Total	427	402	415	1244

Tigers				
T. Dorrington	69	80	77	226
L. Dorrington	75	88	76	239
M. Shea	97	78	88	263
J. Tobin	98	98	97	293
T. Desmond	77	80	90	247
Total	416	424	428	1268
Giants				
McGovern	81	85	80	246
McCarron	87	79	63	229
Roche	88	94	96	278
McDonough	79	77	64	220
Lynch	88	82	102	272
Total	423	417	405	1245

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EXTRA TRIP ON WOBURN AND LEXINGTON LINE

Beginning Wednesday, Jan. 22, an extra trip will be made on the Woburn and Lexington line Wednesday and Saturday evenings, the car leaving Woburn on arrival of the theater train from Boston due in Woburn at 11.41 p. m.

Lexington & Boston St. Ry. Co.

1 25

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WOBURN GYM TEAM WIN TWICE

First Team Defeats St. Andrews 16 to 7. Second Team Blanks Woburn Juniors 12 to 0

The Woburn gymnasium teams, first and second each walked away with a victory last evening. In the opening game with St. Andrews J. Long was the leader for the First Gym team making five baskets.

In the secondary game, Dean and Given each secured three baskets doing all the work. The summary:

Woburn Gym	St. Andrews
J. Long rf	lb Sheiring
Everberg lf	rb Munsen
W. Long c	c Tallo
Anderson rb	lf Walsh
	lf Talless
Nichols lb	rf Higgins
	rf Hall

Score—Woburn Gym 16; St. Andrew 7. Goals from floor J. Long 5; W. Long; Everberg; Munsen 2; Walsh. Goals from fouls Anderson 2; Munsen. Referee Guillow. Scorer Foster. Timer Van Tassel. Time 20 and 15 minute periods.

Woburn Gym 2d	Woburn Jr.
Dean rf	lb O'Brien
Foster lf	rb Seaver
Given c	c Lawson
Gafferty rb	lf Flaherty
Anderson lb	rf Wilcox

Score Woburn Gym 2nd 12; Woburn Jrs. 0. Goals from floor Dean 3, Given 3. Referee Guillow. Scorer Foster. Timer Van Tassel. Time, 15 minute halves.

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ACCOMPLISHED BY WOBURN FIRM

Unusually Difficult Job Handled at Wakefield by M. Ellis & Co.

The firm of M. Ellis & Company building movers, of this city, has won a wide reputation for successfully working out difficult problems in moving operations. One of the most difficult ever presented to the firm has just been completed at Wakefield under the supervision of Joseph H. Cole.

The Morrill and Atwood ice houses in that town had been in a dangerous condition for a long time. They were so badly out of plumb, they were in imminent danger of falling.

To straighten them and shore them up was a problem at once difficult and dangerous. In accomplishing this job the firm employed 18 men, and 12 horses and capstands for drawing purposes, and 16 turnbuckles in operation, 10 large shoring timbers with 20 lifting screws beneath them. With this equipment the work went forward to successful completion without a hitch or accident.

The job is worthy of note because it is the first on record where 12 horses and capstands were operating simultaneously on one building.

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DAUGHTERS OF ISABELLA HOLD SUCCESSFUL PARTY

The Daughters of Isabella held a very successful whist party and dance in Mechanic's hall last evening. Members and guests attended in large numbers. A brief business meeting was held, and whist and dancing followed. Many valuable prizes were awared, Woburn persons being the winners in each instance. All the prizes were donated by members of the organization.

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Mrs. Charles M. Strout is in Nashua, N. H. today, visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. R. Marshall, who is observing her 84th birthday anniversary.

FINN AND MAGANN AGAIN FOUND GUILTY

Held in Bail of $500 Until Next Term of Court for Sentence.

James Magann and John H. Finn were arraigned in the Superior Criminal court, East Cambridge this afternoon, on four counts alleging violation of the statutes, in conducting motion pictures shows in Woburn without a license from the mayor. Both defendants plead the mayor. Both defendants pleaded guilty on each count, and they were held in $500 each until the next term of the Middlesex county superior criminal court for sentence.

Magann and Finn paid fines amounting to $125 each yesterday on old complaints on which they hdd been tried and found guilty in the lower courts, and the cases today were new charges.

Unless they again open their shows without the necessary license it appears as if the controversy which awakened so much discussion, and indignation oast year is at an end.

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DID PIGEON FLY OVER SEA?

Chicagoans Believe Bird, Reported to Have Made Trip, Must Have Crossed on Ship.

Chicago.—Did a homing pigeon fly across the Atlantic ocean? If it did, how? These are questions for which pigeon fanciers of Chicago are seeking answers

The debates arose from a press dispatch received in Chicago. The message read:

"Montreal—Ernest Robinson of Westmount received word that a pigeon he imported and which escaped has returned to England. It apparently took twelve days to make the journey."

No pigeon has ever been known to retain in air anything like the number of days that would be required to cross from Canada to England, according to members of the Lake View Flying club, 2136 Fremont street.

The club has had a great deal of experience with champion pigeons. A member now owns Chicago's champion "homer." This bird, Guardsman, belongs to Thomas Roell, 935 Webster avenue. It was the only one of eighteen turned loose at the Johnson-Flynn fight at Las Vegas, N. M., on the Fourth of last July, to reach its home in Chicago. The distance was 1,119 miles. Roell's bird was in its loft on the morning of August 2.

It is the opinion of members of the club that the Canadian pigeon must have crossed the Atlantic on a ship Members declare these birds must sleep at night and feed each day, and that they can not rest on water.

Chicago pigeons have been noted for long-distance flights; so far as records show none has ever performed a feat in any way similar to that credited to the English bird.

Among Chicago's pigeon fanciers are many women. Mrs. Julia Banedt, 1102 Webster avenue, last year offered a handsome loving cup for the winner in a 300-mile race for old birds, the course being from Bucklin, Mo., to Chicago. M. L. Simon's entry, Lady Banedt, won the cup from a field of 551 birds, making an average of 1,357.58 yards a minute.

LEAGUE SELLS MANY EGGS

Philadelphia Women's Body Meets Big Demand at 24 Cents Dozen—War Against Merchants.

Philadelphia, Pa.—One hundred and fifty thousand dozen eggs were sold one day recently at stations in various sections of the city by members of the Housekeepers' league in the first day of their campaign to break the corner which they assert has been maintained by retail dealers. Eggs that have been selling for from 27 cents to 49 cents a dozen were sold by the women at 24 cents. Such was the demand at the 40 stations in operation that only inability to secure enough candlers prevented even a larger number being disposed of. An extra force of candlers was engaged to work all night to have a supply ready for the following day.

As a rule, the retailers maintained their former prices for eggs. The wholesale price for "strictly fresh" eggs has dvanced here from $9.30 to $9.60 a crate of 30 dozen.

Useless Worry.

"Much of our worry is useless," "Yes; it is. I once bought some stock in a rubber grove and worried two winters about frost before I ascertained that the trees hadn't yet been planted."

Kansas Humor.

"We're having so much trouble settling up the estate," a man in Colony said to Bill Payton, "that I sometimes wish father had not died."—Kansas City Star.

WINS OVER COWBOYS

Tenderfoot Captures Western Girl From Many Rivals.

Preacher Who Was an Unsuccessful Suitor for Her Hand Will Officiate at Nuptials—Other Swains Also Present.

Grand Junction, Colo.—For two years scores of suitors have sought the hand of pretty Molly Reese, queen of the cowpunchers of three states. She has cast aside the proffer of titles, has looked with scorn upon wealth if she had to take it with a husband and now announces her engagement to a $30-a-month "tenderfoot" cowpuncher.

Hal Hanson of Boston is the lucky "cattle wrangler" who will lead the beautiful cowgirl of the plains to the altar. A former suitor whom the girl discarded will perform the ceremony, and the wedding party will include fourteen or more ardent swains who had their "innings," but failed to capture the prize, while the scene of the marriage will be the home of D. G. Graden, cattle baron.

Hanson's proficiency with the mouth harp won him his financee. The melodious strains from the little wind instrument with which he surreptitiously serenaded the object of his dreams nightly turned the tide in his favor over almost a score of other active suitors.

The most determined rivals for the pretty cowgirl's hand in marriage were four cowboys from the same camp. Jim Hadley, Weston Hayes, Chris Johnson and Bill Groves took turn about each night for four months until they learned it was no use. Henry George James, a schoolteacher in the Midelbow school, next tried his luck and failed. Rev Henry Austin, a Free Methodist preacher, was the next victim, but he progressed no further than four nightly calls and two sage hens. Wilbur Jens, a schoolboy friend, was next turned down to make room for W. L. Henselman, a real estate dealer of Gateway, Utah. Another schoolteacher, a German nobleman, going under the title of Baron von Brudenecker, three ranchers and numerous cowboys from the plains of Colorado, Utah and Wyoming, who rode miles on their cow ponies to bask a while in the light of Miss Reese's smiles, were numbered in the long list of rejected applicants for the hand of the girl before the engagement of Miss Reese and Hanson was announced.

And even then they would not stop, for, despite the fact that Hanson's horseshoenail engagement ring encircled her left third finger, the beauty charms proved too much for an eastern correspondent of a produce journal who spent two weeks here covering the outlook in western Colorado and eastern Utah for stock marketing. He vainly attempted to prove that life as the wife of a special writer beat that of darning socks for a cowpuncher.

Hanson came here two years ago from Boston. He worked in a stuffy office as copyist until his health broke down. Fearing tuberculosis, he secured work in a cattle camp on Pinon Mesa about the time Miss Reese attained the age of twenty and was declared by her parents to be old enough to receive the attentions of men if she desired.

After the wedding Hanson and his bride will live in a cabin in the mountain ranges on his $30 a month as cowboy and what rabbits and small game they can shoot. Later they will come to Grand Junction, where Hanson will continue the study of law in a local office. Miss Reese is a beautiful example of the typical western plains girl.

PLEASURE KISSES NOW FADE

Smack of Duty Alone Remains in Society, It Is Said, by London Correspondent.

London.—Kisses may be divided into two classes, pleasure kisses and duty kisses. At the present time, we are told, the former have gone out of fashion, but duty kisses remain, whereof some examples. Nothing is more dainty than the kiss of a well-bred chaperon, who, mindful of the time and trouble spent over the powder box, gently presses her lips on your hair just north of your ear.

The minister's wife is another sweet soul, who knows where a kiss will do the least harm, and her favorite method is an air kiss, with a gentle pressure of her cheek to your cheek.

The woman of fashion, who patronizes you and lets you visit her while she is at her siesta, kisses you anywhere between the eye, ear and hair line.

GOTHAM POVERTY GROWS

Relief Association Shows Increase in Number of Poor Despite General Prosperity.

New York.—Despite general prosperity, there was an increase in poverty in New York during the last year, according to the annual report of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. The increased cost of living is charged with most of the responsibility for an increase in the expenses of the association. It is shown that 30 per cent. more money was spent in relief work, although the number of families served was practically the same as in the previous year.

DRIED FRUITS

Fancy Santa Clara Prunes	8 and 10c lb
" Evaporated Apricots	15c lb
" " Peaches	10c "
" " Apples	13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
" " " in Pkgs.	13c lb. 2 " 25c

Woburn Agents for King Arthur Flour
$6.75 per Bbl. 90c per Bag
Best Bread Flour $6.00 per bbl.
JOHN MALONEY GROCERY CO.
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WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

ROYAL CAFE
THE
LEADING RESTAURANT
Next to Woburn Journal
Meal Tickets
4.50 for 4.00—3.30 for 3.00—
2.20 for 2.00—1.10 for 1.00
First Class Table Board by the Week

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Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns Azaleas and other Potted Plants
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MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
Trade Mark. Don't accept an substitute.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

HOLLAND BROS
PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

Established 1851. Daily January 1, 1913. Vol. LXIV. No. 22. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1913. Published Every Week Day Except Holidays. PRICE ONE CENT

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded in 1892 by the Late Leonard Thompson, Esq.

Twenty-First Annual Course

FREE PUBLIC LECTURE

Lyceum Hall, Woburn,

Monday Evening, Jan. 27, 1913

LECTURER:

Professor Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley College

SUBJECT:

"Some Social Prophets of the Nineteenth Century"

Doors Open at 7.15 o'clock, P. M.

Lecture Begins at 8 o'clock

NO TICKETS REQUIRED

Children not Admitted Unless Accompanied by Their Parents

The Woburn Journal

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MOOSE GIVE WHIST PARTY

Large Attendance at First Social Function of Local Lodge

Woburn Lodge, 1214, Loyal Order of Moose, gave its first whist party and dance last evening and there was a very large attendance, 30 tables being in play at whist, and many more enjoying the dance which followed. The event was in charge of a committee comprising Wilford Vezina, Arthur Nichols, Everett Dobbins, George Taylor and John F. Lovell. The winners of the high score souvenirs were: ladies—Mrs. John Connors, first; Mrs. Wilford Vezina, second; Mrs. G. Hunnewell, third; Mrs. Rose Sulivan, fourth; Miss Margaret Marshall, fifth. Gentlemen: W. Frank Smith, first; Samuel Levine, second, James Walsh, third J. F. Clancy, fourth.

At the tables were: Harold Furbush, G. Widtfeldt, William Humphry, Bessie Smith, Miss H. Matson, Samuel Levine, James Lynn, Mrs. F. E. Smith, Mrs. Humphrey, Elva Taylor, E. Mailer, G. W. Pearson, T. Sullivan, F. G. Davis, John Smith, John J. Murray, Herbert Praria, Thomas Williamson, Adam Marshall, John F. Clancey, Edward O'Brien, Lewis P. Jones, Charles H. Harrington, C. O. Smith of Winchester, Michael H. Collins, J. H. Devlin, Grant Steadman, Dr. John S. Sanborn, F. W. Palmer, Stephen Shinkwin, Joseph A. Lovell, F. C. Young, W. F. Smith, Margaret Marshall, Agnes Forness, John F. Donohur, Joseph Doyle, G. F. Maconi, Delia Duffy, George Farrow, Mrs. George A. Kean, Mrs. Waldo Brooks, Mrs. Lottie A. Greene, Gladys N. Anderson, P. Adeline Airey, Adeline Williamson, Mrs. Arthur Foster, Mrs. M. Parsons, Miss Annie Little, W. F. Brown, Lizzie Connolly, Louis Duffy, Thomas Cogan, Forest Straub, Ernest Vezina, Charles A. Straub, Jr., Mrs. George Brown, James Walsh, Anna Daly, Walter Brooks, Mrs. W. Vezina, Philip Vezina, Lillian White, Annie Humphrey, Terry Doherty, Dave Murphy, James Humphrey, Nellie Tobin, Daisy Wyman, George Brown, Mrs James Lyon, Mrs. Alice Cody, Mrs. John Lyon, Frank Macone, William Little, Mrs. F. Connors, Miss Tobin, George Bland, Rose Haney, William Goode, Mrs. Jas. Carroll, Herbert Praria, Lewis Jones, Mrs. Charles H. Kean, Bella O'Neil, Bessie McCarthy of Dorchester, Nellie E. O'Neil, Jennie Brown, Mrs. Carley, Mrs. D. L. Sullivan, Mrs. William Pollock, William Ames, Charles Murphy.

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ANNUAL MEETING TUESDAY, FEB. 4

The annual meeting of the corporation of the Home for Aged Women in Woburn, for the election of officers and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting, will be held in room 2, Savings Bank building, Tuesday, February 4, at 2.30 p. m. Augusta F. Goold, secretary.

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WILL BE BURIED AT NEWTON, N. H.

The body of Mrs. Ann E. Peaslee, widow of Daniel C. Peaslee, who died yesterday at her home, 25 Dartmouth street, will be taken to Newton, N. H., Monday for funeral service and bueial. Mrs. Peaslee was born in Portsmouth, N. H. 86 years ago, the daughter of Stephen and Lucy Hollan. She is survived by two daughters.

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The Republican city committee will meet at their headquarters tonight for organization.

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT ANNUAL DANCE

Div. 3, A. O. H. Scored Great Social Success in Lyceum Hall

Division 3, A.O.H. held its forty-third annual concert and ball in Lyceum hall last evening, and the attendance was by long odds the largest gathering that the division has ever entertained, about 1500 attending.

The galleries were filled during the concert, which preceded dancing, and the different numbers were well received.

Dancing was continuous from the time the concert ended, until one o'clock, a short time being allowed for intermission. The different committees in charge of the party were:—

Floor marshal, Patrick Feeney; floor director, John F. Nolan; assistant floor director, Thomas Curran; chief of aids, Hugh McCusker; aids, William J. Brown, John E. Connolly, Walter O'Brien, George Porter, Martin J. Powers, James O'Doherty, Walter E. Burke Michael W. Shea, Patrick J. Waldron, Edward Dineen, John F. Martin, Thomas E. Murphy William L. Murphy, William Doherty.

Reception committee: Honorable William H. Henchey, Dr. John P. Carroll, Dr. Charles T. O'Brien, John F. Mahoney, James H. Kelley, Captain John A. O'Donnell, John Sherry, Lawrence Reade, Dr. William H. Keleher, Alderman D. P. Hogan, Thomas E. Foley, Michael J. Kennedy, Michael Burke, William H. Jones, Thomas J. Gorman.

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FIRST CHURCH

10.30 a. m. Morning service with sermon by the pastor. Subject: "Stewardship."

12.00 m. Sunday school and men's Bible class.

6.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor service. Subject: "Mission Work at Home and Abroad." Miss Gladys Richardson, leader.

7.00 p. m. Special service under the auspices of the Sunday school committee. DeWitt G. Wilcox, M.D. of Brookline, will speak "From the Physician's Point of View."

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TRINITY CHURCH

Trinity church Sunday services

8 a. m. Holy communion.

10.30 a. m. morning prayer and sermon.

12 m. Sunday school.

7 p. m. Evening prayer and sermon.

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NORTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

10.30 a. m. Preaching by Rev. Arthur Varley of Malden. Collection for Foreign Missions.

2.00 m. Sunday school.

5.45 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting.

7.00 p. m. Preaching and song service. Harold Child, choir leader.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

10.30 a. m. The pastor, Dr. Williams, will speak on "The Cure of Care."

7.00 p. m. Revival services in the main auditorium.

METHODIST CHURCH

The pastor Rev. F. M. Estes will speak at both services tomorrow at 10.30 o'clock, his subject will be "The Privilege and Duty of Church Membership." At 7 o'clock he will give the last sermon in the series on "The New Life entitled "Judas Iscariot, or the Tragedy of Duplicity."

The Epworth League service at 6 o'clock will be conducted by Mr. F. C. Moore of Morgan Memorial, Boston, who will speak on the children's work of that institution.

Leonard P. Benton Dead at Stoneham

Civil War Veteran Passes Away this Morning at his Home—Prominent in Patriotic and Fraternal Circles

Leonard Page Benton, for nearly 60 years a resident of Stoneham, died this morning at his home, 353 Main street after an invalidism of three years. Mr. Benton was born at Plymouth, N. H. April 29, 1837, son of Zenas and Priscilla (Flanders) Benton. He was a shoemaker in his native state until the civil war when he enlisted, October 10, 1861 in Co. E. 8th N. H. regiment. He served until January 15, 1865 during which time he was in the capture of New Orleans, the fall of Fort Hood in 1863, and at the battle of Yellowstone Bayou in 1864. The same year he was taken prisoner, but later exchanged.

Going to Stoneham after the war, entered a shoe shop. Later he was engaged for years there as a shoe manufacturer. His last employment was as janitor of the East Boston branch of the Boston P. O.

Mr. Benton was a selectman in 1886. He was a charter member of Miles Standish colony U.O.P.F. and a member of the Supreme colony. He was affiliated with Columbian lodge, Evergreen Rebekah lodge, and Canton Fells Encampment I.O.O.F. and was a member of the Massachusetts Grand lodge. He was at the time of his death, surgeon of post 75 G. A. R.

He is survived by his wife who was Miss Harriet A. Avery of Compton, N. H. a daughter Mrs. W. P. Fletcher, a sister Mrs. George I. Peasley of Ashland, N. H. and four brothers, George of Cambridge, and Joseph, James and William of Ashland, N. H. Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p. m. at his home, the several fraternal societies with which he was connected participating.

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SUSPENDED FINE FOR WILMINGTON MAN

George Rogers of Wilmington was fined $20 by Judge Johnson this morning for failing to send his children to school. Sentence was suspended by the court upon agreement by the defendant to have the children attend in the future.

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LIQUOR SEIZURE IN EVERETT STREET

The police raided a house in Everett street last night, and seized two kegs of beer. The house is occupied by a Greek named Arthur MaCarrios.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

COMBINED BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE

Largely Attended Meeting of S. of V. Auxiliary Last Night

The Sons of Veterans auxiliary held a business meeting last night in Sons of Veterans hall. The attendance was exceptionally large, and was marked by enthusiasm throughout. The officers and old time members of the organization were well pleased with the big meeting and the spirit exhibited.

It was voted to have the second meeting of each month in the future a social rather than a business meeting.

At the conclusion of the business meeting last evening the auxiliary entertained a large delegation from the Sons of Veterans, and a social hour was spent, during which games were played, and dancing enjoyed.

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DORCHESTER LADY CAPTURES FIRST PRIZE

At the regular weekly whist party by W.R.C. 84, held last evening in G.A.R. hall the following were the prize winners: Marian F. Foster of Dorchester, first ladies; Mrs. Addie M. Woodside Woburn, second ladies; Mr. Wallace Ward Woburn, first gentlemen's; Mr. George A. Woodside, Woburn, second gentlemen's. There was a good attendance despite the counter attractions, and the scores were close.

MRS. W. A. PRESTON PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

Relatives and Friends Extended Greetings on Birthday Anniversary

Mrs. W. A. Preston of Vernon street, observed her 66th birthday anniversary yesterday, and her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Trombly of 18 Brookside road, Winchester, arranged a very pleasing surprise party for the occasion. The house was tastefully decorated with hyacinths and carnations, and a number of relatives and friends of the family were invited to participate in the festivities of the occasion. During the afternoon, a dainty lunch was served, and Mrs. Preston was presented with a handsome china chocolate set and many beautiful floral tokens.

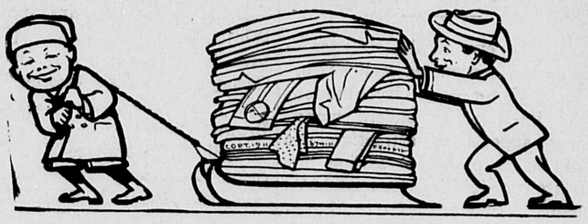
Those present beside Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Preston, were Mrs. C. Walter Gilbert, Mrs. Julia Converse, Mrs. Alfred Elson, Mrs. D. W. Kelley, Mrs. Clara Sellers and Miss Edith Preston of Woburn; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Trombly, Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. Thomas Cronin, Miss Sarah Webber and Mrs. J. Reebenacker of Winchester; Mrs. C. W. Trombly of Lawrence, Mrs. W. A. Trombly of Lowell.

o-o-o

WINCHESTER

Miss Beatrice V. Trombly of Lawrence, has been the guest the past week of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Trombly, 18 Brookside road.

Read THE JOURNAL



A load of good reliable clothing for boys that we will unload at a reduction of $1 to $2 on a suit.

Ages 8 to 17

SUITS WERE	$3.00	NOW	$2.00
" "	4.00	"	3.00
" "	5.00	"	4.00
" "	6.00	"	5.00
" "	7.00	"	5.00
" "	8.00	"	5.00
" "	10.00	"	7.50

Hammond & Son Co.

LEADING CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS

LYCEUM HALL BLDG., WOBURN

Delicious Candies

It is remarkable how much demand there is for good candy. If you are one of our regular customers you know the dandy specials every week-end.

Specials for Saturday and Sunday, 29c. lb.

Cocoanut Kisses
Fig Mascots
Apollo Caramels
Stuffed Dates
Barr's Saturday Chocolates
(Full pound in sealed box)

Other Pleasing Sweets

Verity Butter Toffee, **50 c**; also **5c** cakes. Schraff's Dixies and Krispy Stix, **40c** lb. Assorted Cream Wafers, **25c** lb. Assorted Cadet Chocolates, **40c** lb. Chicken Bones, Chocolate Filled **35c** lb. Assorted Molasses Cuts, **25c** lb. Assorted Dianas, **40c** lb. Fresh Salted Nuts, Pecans and Almonds, **90c** lb.

Agency for Page & Shaw's Chocolates.

McLaughlin & Dennison

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SATURDAY, JAN. 25, 1913.

AGRICULTURE IN HIGH SCHOOLS

The State Board of Education is taking a deep interest in the matter of establishing a course in agriculture in the several high schools of the state. The Patrons of Husbandry, through the local granges, is heartilly in favor of the proposed addition, and committees have been named at different points in the state to present, and urge the adoption of the plan before the State Board of Education.

The plan is to have a definite time devoted each week to an agricultural course by such pupils as may elect to take it, and to have such a course supplemented by actual demonstration on land at home. The Sgate Board has entered upon a campaign of education and in furtherance of its plan Rufus Stimson, of the department, will address the Woburn school committee at its next weeting.

It has been suggested that a portion of the high school lot, which comprises 30 odd acres, might be properly and profitably employed as a demonstration ground. Whether this would be the wisest course to pursue is a matter to be decided only after careful deliberation, but on general principles the step, contemplating adding such a department to the regular course at the high school, is along the line of vocational education, which is knocking loudly at the door and demanding admission to our school system.

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WOBURN COMMON

To the eye of the stranger,—landscape gardeneras well as ordinary visitor,—our city common, with its inspiring soldiers' monument appeals as attractive not only in its present condition but in its possibilities for emphatic beauty. In many of our Massachusettss town,the beautiful square, or common, is graced by but one snow-white colonlial church. Woburn has three stately church buildings (and a band-stand; soft pedal on the band-stand!) about the common, with a beautiful temple of graceful elm trees. The common itself is a decided improvement over its condition only a few years ago but much can yet be done.

As for the churches, what a wonderful change was wrought when the Baptist church was painted a snow-white. On the occasion of the visit to Woburn in November 1911, of Walter Gilman Page, of the Massachusetts Art Commission, this excellent example of Bulfinch church architecture caught his eye and he expressed the wish that it might be painted white. And when it was done, old residents gazed at it with admiration, as if looking upon a new building. Architectural details that have escaped notice sprang to view and we were made aware that we had acquired an architectural treasure, and an added embellishment to our square.

We are given to understand that the Unitarian church will be washed "whiter than snow" the next time it goes into the painters' hands.

And we doubt not that the august First church will follow suit.

And now that we are dealing with the subject of purification by paint would it not be a good scheme to clean up City hall,—we mean the building,—with a coat of white? Not a whitewash, but lead and oil, sir! And then there is the Court house where many suits are tried on. What's the matter with giving a coat of white paint a trial there? Our temple of justice should surely be clothed in robes of white as well as the dispensers of justice within.

Now we are not interior decorators or landscape architects. An editorial sanctum isn't generally long on paint. Develish black ink is more in our line and it is slung without regard to the canons of decorative art, but we venture the suggestion that wehere there is much shade, as there is in our square, bright colors on the buildings are the "proper caper." We think that three white churches, a white city hall and a white court house, shining through our elm-shaded common would cheer us up, municipally, residentially and architecturally.

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MONTVALE

Miss Gordon of Montvale avenue, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is on the road to recovery.

* * * * *

The tabernacle society of St. Josephs church will hold a monster whist party on next Tuesday night. The following excellent prizes are offered—For gentlemen, large oil painting, first; combination set including silk neckties and stockings, second; for ladies- cut glass fruit dish, first; silk umbrella, second. Consolation prizes will also be awarded. A large advance sale of tickets is reported.

* * * * *

The train leaving Stoneham at 6 a. ml on week days, will under the new schedule commencing February 3rd., stop at Oakland station.

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COMMITTEE APPOINTMENTS ANNOUNCED YESTERDAY

At the regular meeting of Burbank W.R.C., 84 yesterday afternoon, the president, Mrs. Annabelle Brown, made the following committee appointments for the year:

Relief committee-Mrs. Pauline Whitten, Mrs. Sarah A. Woodside, Mrs. Stella Neville, Mrs. Minnie Carney, Mrs. Susie Grothe, Mrs. Emily Hooper, Mrs. Annabelle Brown.

Auditing committee-Mrs. Henrietta Dickinson, Mrs. Stella Neville, Mrs. Sarah A. Woodside.

Home and employment committee—Mrs. Abby Woodside, Mrs. Margaret Robinson, Mrs. Sarah Fountain.

Conference committee—Mrs. Mary Barrett, Mrs. Pauline Whitten, Mrs. Sarah A. Woodside, Mrs. Sarah Duren, Mrs. Henrietta Dickinson.

Soldiers' Home committee—Mrs. Fanny Mitchell, Mrs. Cassie Lowden, Mrs. Sarah A. Woodside.

Property committee—Mrs. Pauline Whitten, Mrs. Mary Barrett, Mrs. Nellie Phillips.

The whist committee for the next two weeks is Mrs. Emma Hooper, Mrs. Isabelle Stephens, Mrs. Minnie Phillips.

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NEIGHBORS' NIGHT AT WAKEFIELD

All Woburn P. of H. are to visit Wakefield next Monday evening leaving on the 6.15 Stoneham car, Montvale avenue, supper at 7. Every one should go if they wish enjoyment and a social evening.

o-o-o

The Young People's society of the Swedish Congregational church will hold the 13th annual anniversary of the founding of the society next Saturday evening, February 8.

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Read THE JOURNAL

Miss Grace Marion Bryant

WILL GIVE LESSONS IN

WATER COLORS

AND IN

CHINA DECORATION

Arrangenents for lessons can be made at her home

49 MT. PLEASANT ST.

Woburn Highlands

Orders filled in water color and china painting

CELEBRATES HIS 77th BIRTHDAY

Congratulations Tendered a Respected Citizen, Joseph Linnell

The host of friends in this city of Mr. Joseph Linnell are extending to him their hearty congratulations upon his arrival at the 77th mile post in life's fateful journey.

Because our genial fellow townsman is glad to welcome all his friends in a simple unostentatious way on his natal day anniversary there is no formal ceremony attaching to the event, Mr. Linnell retains all his faculties unimpaired and regularly takes out-of-doors exercise. Mr. Linnell is one of the famous Cape Cod Folks, having been born in Orleans, Mass.

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TOWANDA CLUB MARCHING ON

Heads Mystic Valley League by 5 Points, a Gain of One Point this Week.

The Towanda experts pushed their general average lead in the Mystic Valley League to 5 points, a gain of one point, by their excellent work this week.

The club stands: 1st in bowling, 4th in billiards, 2d in pool, and is tied for 3d place in whist, the total being 10 1-2. Their nearest competitor, Malden, totals 15 1-2. These clubs meet Monday evening.

Harry Brown holds the top in individual bowling average with 104 13-27, having passed two men, and high single record with 362. Wilcox is fourth in individual average with 102 11-31.

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WOBURN PERSONALS

Mr. L. L. Dorr is at present rusticating with his parents at Leed's Mills, Me. He reports the weather there to be of the same character that has prevailed in Woburn the present winter.

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Mr. and Mrs. John C. Andrews won high scores at the Gabalotte whist club meeting last night at the home of Miss Dora Leathe.

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The committee on finance which was recently appointed by President Jones of the city council, will hold its first meeting next Monday night. The loan order calling for $1800 for repairs on the fire steamer will be considered, and it is expected that departmental appropriations for the year will be informally discussed.

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Mrs. F. LeRay Pratt has gone to New York for a ten days' visit.

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Hern's orchestra furnished the music for the Dartmouth Alumni banquet at the Hotel Plaza, Boston, last evening, at which 825 voices joined in the songs and participated in the festivities.

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The Ladies' aid society of Trinity Parish will serve a Salad supper in the Parish house Thursday evening January 30th.

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The crack M. E. Gym team of this city will go to Wakefield this evening to play a return game with the speedy Y.M.C.A. basketball quintet of that place.

* * * * *

Forest Straub, formerly of this city, but now of York,Me. is visiting friends and relatives here.

When Baby Learns to Talk.

Some children are very late in talking, particularly if they are not encouraged. They make signs or point to the object of their desires, and find it easier than learning to talk. This is pure indolence on their part and incidentally on the part of the mother. Adenoids are a frequent cause of delayed talking. If a child does not talk at two or two and a half years of age, deafness or mental deficiency should at least be considered as a possible cause of his backwardness.

Wins Woman's Bowling Record

Miss Marguerite Smith Top Notcher at Woman's Bowling Contest at Towanda Club

It was woman's bowling night at the Towanda club last evening. The oldtime winners were there and rolled up scores of 87 or thereabouts, which are usually good for a pound box of sweets, but, and the conjunction might properly be started with a capitol B, Miss Marguerite Smith was there also, and when the mathematician at the blackboard completed his stunt in addition, lo, and behold, Miss Smith was a record breaker with the total of 103. Her score in detail was: 8, 8, 9, strike, spare netting 17, 9, 8, 8, 8, 8, —103.

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Fifth Council Fire Last Night

Mianimo Camp Fire Held Meeting Last Evening

The fifth council fire of the Mianimo Camp Fire, was held at the home of the Guardian last evening, at which time the Wohelo ceremony was performed, and Miss Evelyn Snow sang during the ceremony, "Lay Me to Sleep." Miss Dora Gilbert was made a torch bearer, the highest rank next to the Guardian. Misses Evelyn Snow, Ethel Robinton and Inez Carswell, Grace Robertson and Margaret Smith, were made Fire Makers. On behalf of the girls of the Camp Fire, Miss Grace Robertson presented the Guardian, Miss Mary Grimes, two volumes of Stevenson. Miss Grimes who instituted the Camp Fire here and has been its Guardian, leaves next week for Indianapolis, and this was the last meeting before her departure. Several of the assistant councillors were present.

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INFANT TOILERS IN GOTHAM

Investigator Discovers a Baby 18 months Old at Work on Artificial Flowers.

New York.—The revelations about baby factory workers in tenements in the metropolis, brought out at the hearings of the state factory investigating commission, have shocked New York and cast a damper over much of the joyousness of this holiday season. One investigator, a woman physician, actually found an infant eighteen months old working at the manufacture of artificial flowers. A child of three was found working on corset covers. Four-year-old workers apparently are not uncommon.

The work is done in the tenement homes and frequently the children are compelled to get up at five o'clock in the morning and toil until far into the night. One family of such toilers, consisting of a mother and four children, secured a combined income of between five and six dollars a week.

Many of the child workers are diseased. Tuberculosis was found by one investigator in about a third of the families. It is believed that as a result of the hearings stringent laws will be passed regulating home factory work in tenements, and there is a possibility that such work may be abolished.

PUBLIC PARK IS WANTED

Land Worth $15,000,000, However, Is Hardly Big Enough for an "Old Cat" Game.

New York.—The latest project for a New York park is the rather staggering proposition that the city take over the site of the Equitable building, which burned last winter, and make it into an open square. The land is valued at $15,000,000 and is hardly big enough for boys to play five-old-cat in without breaking somebody's windows.

But it is in the heart of downtown New York, one block from Wall street and the hole where the old Equitable building stood has proved a welcome source of light to many offices where the sunlight had not fallen since long before the Spanish war.

That the park plan will go through at any such cost, when a single million of the money would give playgrounds to four or five hundred thousand children, who now play in the streets, is doubtful. But it brings up the curious fact that a little more than a century ago there was actually a garden on the same ground. About 1688 Philip Stoutenberg owned the whole site, and there he established a garden, where he raised tulip bulbs to sell to his Dutch neighbors.

LAND OF LOST MEN

Scores Mysteriously Disappear From Far Southwest.

In Country of Swift Changes Customs Are Opposed to Asking Strangers Personal Questions—No Trace Is Left Behind.

El Paso, Tex.—Is there a "port of missing men?" That is a question to be answered as your fancy dictates, says a writer. But that there is a country from which men are constantly "missing" allows of no contradiction. A section of this great United States of America there is which literally swallows up human beings and leaves no inkling of their fates or their whereabouts. Such a section and such places are found throughout the great southwest from western Texas to the Pacific coast.

Not one man or one woman, but scores of men and women, come, are seen and vanish in this section of the states each year. To disappear from off the face of the earth as completely as if one had never existed is not a feat easy of accomplishment even in the great centers of population in the eastern states. And in this country of missing men it happens so frequently that only a case of extraordinary interest commands the attention of the natives. A grunt or a shrug of the shoulders dismisses the matter as soon as it is mentioned. One must be rich or one must be influential if one would have the arm of the law stretched forth in succor. The penalty of obscurity here, as elsewhere, is indifference. "Who cares?"—who, indeed?

But indifference alone is not responsible for the lack of interest in so small a matter as the mere disappearance of a man. No, there is that in the attitude of the average native of the southwest which makes him hesitate to show any interest or concern in the affairs of another man. In the east such questions as "Where are you from?" or "Are you in business here?" are common enough. And such questions are asked with no purpose or intent of prying into another's affairs. It is a part of the social customs of the "polite" east to show some interest in another's well-being. But such personal, intimate questions never fall from the lips of the man born or reared in the great southwest.

Only a few days ago the proprietress of one of the largest and finest boarding houses in El Paso furnished mute but convincing evidence of the fact that men disappear all too often in these parts. Taking the correspondent up to a spacious garret, she pointed to a pile of trunks and other effects and said:

"You see all these trunks here? Well, they belong to men and women who have come to my place, taken rooms and suddenly departed. Do I never hear from them? Not in a single instance have I received one line from one of them, or from any one knowing them. All I know about them, as a rule, is their last names. I don't ask them anything about themselves. I know what you are thinking," she added. "You are thinking these are the effects of 'board jumpers.' But you are wrong. I make them all pay from the day they get their rooms—a week in advance. I'm too used to keeping a boarding house to be 'taken in' by men with empty trunks or trunks loaded with bricks and the like. If you will look you will see that some of these trunks are not even locked. They are full of clothes—more or less good. Sometimes one finds the relatives of a person who has disappeared by letters and sometimes by cards and other things left in the trunks.

"This trunk here," she said, pointing out a rather new trunk, "belongs to a young man who left here only about three weeks ago. The Lord only knows where he is. I've not had a line from anybody about him. I'm holding the trunk, but, of course, some one is in the room he had. I used to bother about such things, but it happens so often that I have about got used to it."

Some time later a group of men were chatting together on this topic. It seemed to be a common enough occurrence all throughout the southwest. Many reasons were given for the mysterious disappearances, but none seemed quite good enough to answer satisfactorily the big query, "What becomes of the scores of human beings who disappear each year in the great southwest?"

ANGRY BOY STARTS FIRE

Lad Ignites Straw Under Mules and Barn Is Burned—Animals Are Cremated.

Jamestown, N. D.—G. W. Wilson's "hired man" would not let the five-year-old son of his employer, who lives west of Montpelier, N. D., lead the mules to water, so the lad piled straw under the animals and set fire to the straw. The flames not only cremated the mules but the barn. The mules belonged to the "hired man," who had left for Iowa.

Threw $50 Into the Fire.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Engaged in conversation, Miss Hattie Carpenter unthinkingly crumbled an envelope her father had handed her and threw it into the stove. Her father, who had neglected telling her the envelope contained $50, made a quick grab and recovered sufficient to make the bills redeemable.

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

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TO LET. Tenemant of 5 rooms. Apply to R. G. COOK, 9 Wright Street, Woburn. 1-25

FOUND—Yellow Angora cat. E. F. Johnson, 4 Arlington road. x

HORSE CLIPPING—Done by experienced men; humane treatment. References on application. SOMERVILLE STOCK FOOD CO. 7 Brown Place, Off Central Square. 2-12

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

In accordance with the provisions of Section 215, Chapter 560, Acts of 1907, notice is hereby given that a meeting of the male citizens of Ward 1, Woburn, qualified to vote for City Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY

The Fourth day of February, A.D., 1913, in the following named place:

WARD 1

Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street

The polls will open at 6 o'clock a. m. and will close at 8 o'clock p. m. and all such citizens entitled to vote in Ward 1, will between said hours, give in their votes for an Alderman for Ward 1.

By order of the Mayor and City Council

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
3 City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

SPECIAL ELECTION

In accordance with an order of the City Council, male citizens of Ward 1 qualified to vote for City officers are hereby notified and warned to assemble at the polling place in Ward 1 as designated by order of the City Council, on

TUESDAY

FEBRUARY 4TH

1913

then and there to give in their votes for the election of an alderman for Ward 1. The polls will be opened at 6 a. m. and closed at 8. p. m.

By order of the Mayor and City Council.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 25 Reunion and banquet of Co. H, Veteran association in U. S. W. V. hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 27. Social by Court Pride, F. of A. Foresters' hall, Winchester.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Woburn Encampment, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30 Entertainment and dance by Court Stoneham D. of I. in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 4. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

March 28. M. E. C. second annual ball, Ashford hall, Montvale.

..PETER NEILSON..

Stone Mason Contractor

Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.

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Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

MRS. LEWIS

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR

in Woburn Saturdays

Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg

Consult there, or address

P. O. Box 145, Winchester

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

BOSTON PLAYHOUSES

ROBERT B. MANTELL'S CLASSIC REPERTOIRE

Robert B. Mantell, the recognized leader of the American Stage in the interpretation of the great roles of Shakespeare and the classics, comes to the Shubert Theatre, Boston, next week for an engagement of two weeks, starting Monday, January 27th.

Mr. Mantell's repertoire for Boston is as follows:—

Week of January 27th: Monday, January 27th, King Lear; Tuesday, January 28th Hamlet; Wednesday Matinee January 29th, Merchant of Venice; Wednesday night, January 29th, Richelieu; Thursday, January 30th, King Lear; Saturday Matinee, February 1st, Macbeth; Saturaay night, February 1st, Richard III.

Week of February 3d: Monday, February 3d, Louis XI; Tuesday February 4th Julius Caesar; Wednesday matinee, February 5th, Richelieu; Wednesday night, February 5th, Macbeth; Thursday, February 6th, Othello; Friday, February 7th, Julius Caesar; Saturday matinee, February 8th, Merchant of Venice.; Saturday night, February 8th, Macbeth.

For each of Mr. Mantell's productions his manager, William A. Brady, has provided stage settings in keeping with the dignity of the acting of the foremost Shakespearean star, and Mr. Mantell's company, which has been steadily improved year after year, is now considered one of the greatest organizations that ever interpreted Shakespeare to Americans.

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KEITHS THEATRE

The event of the season from a dramatic standpoint in Boston vaudeville will be the appearance at B. F. Keith's Theatre next week of David Belasco's masterpiece, "The Drums of Oude." This is a one-act playlet by Austin Strong, dealing with the days of the terrible Indian Mutiny of 1857. The scene is laid in the tower of a fort in Northern India, occupied by several English army officers and their wives, beleaguered on all sides by the rebellious Sepyos of their native regiment.

"The Drums of Oude" is staged with all that finesse and genius of stage craft that have won for David Belasco the title of "The Wizard of Stageland." The setting was painted from actural photographs of a fort in India, and the costumes of the English soldiers are from plates borrowed from the British War Office. Real Hindus are employed for the native parts, while the company engaged to present the play is of the all-star variety. "The Drums of Oude" will be presented for one week only. Surrounding it is one of the best bills of the year, including Frank North & Company in "Back In Wellington;" Cross & Josephine; Smith, Voelk & Cronin; Four Onetti Sisters; the Heim Children; the Gee Gaws; Stuart and Keeley; and Archie Onri.

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TREMONT THEATRE

No play of recent years has met with greater praise on the part of the Boston critics than "Milestones," the delightful comedy-drama by Arnold Bennett, novelist, and Edward Knoblauch, author of "Kismet," "The Faun" and other successes. "Milestones" is being presented at the Tremont theatre, Boton, by Klaw & Erlanger and Joseph Brooks with a company of distinguished English actors. Mr. H. T. Parker, in the Transcript says " 'Milestones' yields the twofold pleasure of an interesting play, agreeably acted. Piece and performance are finished work."

"Milestones" appeals to all ages and all conditions of theatre goers. It portrays the lives of its characters through three generations but throughout the play the spirit of Youth and Romance is ever dominant. It is a sequence of exquisite love stories, unfolded by artists who, although comparatively unknown to Boston audiences, have already gained lasting fame by the marvelous delicacy and truthfulness of their delineations.

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THE GARDEN OF ALLAH

No more gorgeous and varicolored picture book has ever been unfolded than the stage form of this famous romance of the desert, which is being presented at the Boston theatre, before large and deeply interested audiences. The production proper,for which we are indebted to the Liebler company, is a spectacle beautiful to behold. The play itself may be said to stand alone among similar dramas of the moment in spiritual elevation.

As for the spectacle proper, it lies in the resplendent pictures of Eastern life, the camels, the dancing girls in Beni-Mora, their belligerent Arab lovers, the bleating goats and kindred sounds of Oriental life that strike the ear, the brilliant sun on the walls of the Monastery, and the strange lights that play on the sky that marks the far-off end of the horizon. All these details, together with the love of the amorous Domini, and the haunted Boris, result in a unity of picturesque impression that fills the eye with alluring pictures of a romantic and distant world.

MRS. FISKE

The week of Monday January 27 will be the second and last of Mrs Fiske's engagement at the Hollis street Theatre, in her striking and highly successful Edward Sheldon play, "The High Road," which in its first week put the breath of life into Boston's attitude toward virile, prejudice-effacing and up-to-the-moment stage treatment of vital American questions, as it has not been in many a day.

Edward Sheldon and "the people who go to theatre" have a joint heritage in the young playwright's youth. It gives him courage, vigor and strength; it gives them advanced, tense and epoch-marking drama. He has some of the faults of immaturity but he has none of the shortcomings of senility.

Mrs. Fiske has rarely appeared to better artistic advantage than as the ill-treated child of the farm who at 17 starts upon her eventful pilgrimage, and she surely has never appeared to more appealing or sympathetic advantage. Nor is Mr. Sheldon's play a dry-as-dust thesis on a moral question. On the contrary, it teems with the tensity and interest that are so frequently lacking in the stage offerings of today. The play is Edward Sheldon's best and Mrs. Fisk's characterization of Mary Page is one of the triumphs of her career. The production is a beautiful one and the cast excellent throughout. Matinees will be given on Wednesday and Saturday.

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MOTOR BOAT AND ENGINE SHOW

Many splendid attractions are to be provided for the Tenth Annual Boston Motor Boat and Engine Show to be held in Mechanics Building during the week of February first. Among the entry list of all kinds of gasoline propelled crafts will be found hulls from the trimmest power canoes to the large semi-cruisers fitted up with all the comforts of home.

Among the novelties promised ars some of the prize-winning boats of the season. "Baby Reliance II," holder of all the world's records, will be on exhibition with the beautiful display of trophies it has won. This remarkable hydroplane was the sensation of the past season, and at the Tenth Annual Regatta of the Mississippi Valley Power Boat Association held at Davenport, Iowa, last summer, it established a world's record for one mile.

Another interesting feature of the show will be the illustrated lecture by Thomas Fleming Day. It will be a detailed description of his wonderful trip across the Atlantic in the 35-foot motor boat "Detroit," which made the trip last summer from Detroit, Michiagn, to St. Petersburg, Russia.

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TO OUR SKILL

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39 Wild St., Woburn, Mass.

LIKE PATRICK CASE

Mrs. Hetty Green Was Actor in Howland Will Affair.

Charge of Forgery Was Made—Fact That Signatures Were Identically Alike Alleged to Have Proved They Were Not Genuine.

New York.—Did you ever hear the story of Sylvia Ann Howland's will?

Mrs. Hetty Green, today's queen of finance, was one of the actors in this first great will case in America. The story is fifty years old, but it has dramatic interest because in certain features it is analogous to the case of Albert Patrick, recently pardoned from Sing Sing by Governor Dix. It was in the contest of the Howland case that handwriting experts were first used to effect before an American court. The next similar case was that of Millionaire Rice's will, in which Patrick appeared as claimant. It is worth noting that the methods of the handwriting experts seem not to have advanced measurably in half a century. They have been refined, perhaps, but otherwise they have been altered very little. Even in their differences the experts of today resemble those of 1863. Each is still able to demonstrate that the thinking apparatus of all the other side's experts have been clogged by blue mud.

Patrick owed his four times repeated death sentence to the handwriting experts. The state's case on his indictment for murder was technically weak. It rested on the confession of Valet Jones that he had chloroformed Rice at Patrick's orders. But the indictment was dramatically strong, because the experts proved conclusively that Rice's will had been forged. Each of the four pages of this document bore a signature which was presumably that of Rice.

The experts showed that these four signatures were identical—so admirably identical that when superimposed each fitted the other to the thickness of an eyelash. The experts contended that no two genuine signatures are ever just alike. They even found the true signature from which the four false ones had been traced, and found that on the day Rice was supposed to have signed the will he had signed five other documents. The five genuine signatures differed widely from each other and from the four forged ones.

Sylvia Ann Howland, an aged spinster, died in New Bedford, Mass., in 1863, leaving an estate of more than $2,000,000. Two wills were produced. In the will of 1863 her niece and companion, Hetty Robinson, afterward known as Hetty Green, was generously remembered. By the will of 1860 Hetty Robinson inherited practically all. It consisted of a single page, marked "second page," inserted after the first page of an admittedly genuine earlier will. Miss Robinson testified that Miss Howland had dictated this "second page" to her in duplicate. Both pages were in Miss Robinson's writing, but each bore the signature of Miss Howland. The beneficiaries under the will of 1863 charged that the signatures on this duplicated "second page" had been forged by Miss Robinson. Every handwriting expert of note in the United States was engaged.

Through experts Miss Robinson met the contentions of the defense, point for point, statement for statement. She is supposed to have spent $150,000 for counsel and experts, that being by far the greatest sum ever expended for such employment in an American law suit up to that time. In the end a compromise was reached. This compromise, according to the Law Reporter, "is understood to be the withdrawal of the complainant's appeal on payment of her expenses, costs and counsel fees, etc. The will of 1863 remains the will of Sylvia Ann Howland."

UNDERWORLD AS EXAMPLE

Archbishop Says Young People of Today Are Traveling the Wrong Road.

New Orleans.—The underworld has become the exemplar of too many young people who should have for their patron Mary Immaculate, declared Archbishop Bleak in a sermon at the Jesuits' church recently, in which he scored modern dancing and social customs.

This spirit, he said, had resulted in such dances as the "grizzly bear," the "turkey trot," the "Gaby glide" and the "bunny hug."

"Has it come to this," asked the archbishop, "that our beautiful society—our boasted civilization, nay, even our Christianity, should be banished to make room for the vile corruption freighted with the miasma of the underworld? I appeal to mothers and fathers, for the love of God, to set their faces against this outrage."

Liquor Gets Him at Last.

Dublin.—"Mickey" Smith, a basket maker and cattle drover, is dead at the age of 116. He drank heavily and smoked constantly. He married three times. He slept often in the open air and was able to work until three years ago.

"Unwritten Law" Frees Woman.

Dallas, Tex.—Mrs. Minnie LaDuque was acquitted of the charge of murdering her husband, whom she shot last summer, because of his alleged attentions to other women. Mrs. LaDuque's defense was the "unwritten law."

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

CHAPTER XIV—Halsey declares he will never build another machine for Rawn and slaps his face. Virginia Rawn intercepts Halsey as he is leaving the house and, with arms about his neck, implores him to reconsider, because his decision will ruin them all.

CHAPTER XV—Halsey tells Virginia that he has abandoned his invention because it would put a great power in the hands of a few to the detriment of the many.

CHAPTER XVI—At Rawn's instigation Virginia agrees to try to bring Halsey to terms, no matter what it costs.

CHAPTER XVII—The directors plan to get the control of the company away from Rawn.

CHAPTER XVIII—Rawn goes to New York to attempt to avert impending disaster. The wolves of finance are closing in on him. Halsey closes the factory and takes up his residence at Graystone hall, where his wife and daughter are seriously ill. He admits to himself that he loves Virginia.

"It was he who started it in me—ambition! No, I always had it. From the day I was born I wanted to climb, to win, to be rich, to have things in my hands. All girls want that, I suppose, till they know how little it is. So I married him—I tried to, and I did. I knew he had money. . . . But then there was more I wanted, after all. I only wanted that something else, too, that any woman wants—what she's got to have, once in her life, rich or poor, because she's a woman—some one who truly loves her for herself as she is, because she is what she is—because she's a woman!

"Oh, I looked all around me here, a long time after I came here, for what I'd missed. I've never been happy here. I didn't have it. I wanted it. At last I saw it. I wanted it. Its price is ruin—for two, you and me. I'm like you. If it's wrong, I don't know where the wrong began! I didn't mind, so far as I was concerned. Let a woman love you, and she'll do anything, no matter how it hurts—herself. But not you—not the man she loves and wants to respect, Charley."

"But—me? I am not good enough for you!"

"Oh, boy! How sweet that sounds to me! Say it over again to me! You make me think I might some day be worth a man's love. It's got away from us now. It's all too late. Everything's too late. When he—Mr. Rawn—comes back, we've got to tell him I've done what I was set to do—but not the way he thought, not the way any of us thought!"

"Yes, he must know!" Halsey nodded. He held her hand now in his own. They swept on, as upon some vast wave, helpless, clinging to each other, he doing what he could to save her.

"I don't know how to tell him," she wailed. "There was something Pagan in me and I didn't know it. I thought I was in hand, but I wasn't! I started low, and I wanted to climb up—and up—and up! Oh, Charley, look!" She leaned toward him across the table pleading. "I was just ambitious, just like any American girl—like every woman in the world, I suppose. If I sold out, I didn't know it. I didn't want you to care for me. But you did, you do! I kept away from you, so that you wouldn't, so that we couldn't—so that I'd always feel that you, at least—"

"Where can it end?" he asked quietly.

"I don't care where it ends, that's the worst of it; I don't care! One thing only is to my credit. I've kept my bargain—with him. I've paid the price I agreed to give. There is no scandal about me—yet. And there might have been!"

"Yes."

"But some way, when he sent me out for you, talked to me as he did, treated me like a piece of merchandise as he did—for once I wavered. For once, Charley, it seemed to me that I was released from all obligations to him, that I was where I ought to have a chance for my own hand, to see life as life could be for itself, to have the love that's life for a woman. I wanted to be wooed and won by some one who loved me, just as any woman wants to be, Charley, some time! And I wasn't—I wasn't. . .



"I Was Afraid I'd Save All This."

It was horrible. . . . . It was horrible. . . . I wanted to give love for love. I wanted what I couldn't get, and saw it was too late to get it fair. and when I saw that you—that even you'd sell out for me—why, where was the good, clean thing left in all the world? I couldn't tell. I didn't know what to do. I don't know now. But you put these papers before me now, and you expect me to shed tears over them. I can't. I don't care. The worst was over for me before now. It came when I knew you'd love me if I'd raise a finger to you. Why didn't you make me love you first—long ago? Then all would have come right. Back there—at first—"

"They'll say that when your husband lost his fortune he lost his wife. Yes—" he nodded. "They'll say that and believe it! That isn't true!"

"No, that isn't true. I was done with him the moment he set this errand for me. No woman can love a man who will do that. But I was done with him—from the first I never loved him, I never did—I only married him! I sold out—what I had to sell, myself, my fitness for a place like this. That was what I called success! I wanted to be some one in the world! Look at me now—"

They sat, two figures in an inexorable drama that swept relentlessly forward; tasting of a part of ambition's ripened fruit; yet hungering with the vast, pitiful, merciless human hunger for that other fruit that hung in a garden once not lost.

"If it costs my soul, I'll stand by you," he said at last; and he reached out a hand to her suddenly.

"No, no!" she cried. "Wait! Wait! I want to think!"

A discreet cough sounded. The butler approached bearing coffee. He wore a half sneer on his face now, the sneer of the unpaid mercenary. He doubted, and had cause to doubt, whether the last month's salary would be forthcoming; for butlers read morning papers. "Ah, er, Mrs. Rawn—" he began.

"What do you want? How dare you speak to me!" she rejoined. "I do not care to be disturbed! You may go!"

He did go; and this was on an errand of his own, an errand which ended in Grace Halsey's chambers. For butlers sometimes take ingenious revenge.

Halsey and Virginia Rawn sat on for a time at the table, the almost untasted breakfast before them. The sun grew warmer. After a time she rose, and they passed from the gallery toward the interior of the house. The tray upon the hall table held a scanty morning load for it—one letter and a telegram; the former addressed to Mrs. Charles Halsey, the latter to herself.

"It must be from him," he said. She tossed it to him.

"Home to-night. John Rawn."

CHAPTER XX.

What Cheer of the Harvest?

The blood of youth is hot. He followed her. In spite of all, forgetting all. They had advanced across the hall toward the gold room, or library.

"Oh, Charley, Charley! Don't begin, wait a little," she wailed. "At least till to-night, till afternoon. I don't know what to say yet. I don't know what to do! Let us see him first, and tell him."

"Look about you," he commented grimly. "You're going to lose all this—all these splendid, beautiful things."

"I don't mind losing them. I want to be poor. Oh, my God! Just to be loved, and clean! Charley, can we?"

"But why choose me? There are so many others!"

"All like Mr. Rawn himself—men crazed of money, power, selfishness. I wanted something different. Do you think it could have been my father's old ideas coming out in me, so late? He came of a family of revolutionists—independents; 'Progressives,' they call them now. Something of his beliefs—I don't know what it was—"

"But you'll have to leave him in any case. Divorce is simple enough. You know what I would have done, and done, also, in any case. Grace and I—"

"Yes, I know all about everything. Everything's past," she said despairingly. "We're dead. It's all over!"

"I ought to go?" he asked vaguely.

"Yes, pretty soon. But I suppose you'll have to see Grace, and—to-night I'll have to see—"

He bowed his head. "Yes, we've got to pay that part first. The best we can do and all we can give ought to be enough for him."

She turned, left him, passing through the great doors to the central rooms within. Following her still, he found her at the stair and joined her. There approached them now, with hasty tread and face somewhat excited, the medical man who had been for so many days now in attendance upon Grace Rawn and her child. He had come on his morning visit unnoticed by them.

"Ah," he began, "I'm glad to find you, Mrs. Rawn—and you, Mr. Halsey—I've been looking for you—Come! Come quickly!" His face showed plainly his agitation.

"Is there anything wrong?" demanded Halsey sharply. "What's the trouble?"

"It is my duty to tell you the truth," began the doctor. "Your wife is a very sick woman, indeed."

"I know that, yes."

"But not the worst until this morning, until just now. Something—"

"I've been here in the house waiting—why did you not call me?" began Halsey clumsily.

"You must not wait!" the doctor interrupted him, taking him by the arm and hastening toward the stairway.

They followed him up the stair, down the upper hall, to the rooms which had been set apart of late days for Grace and her child, quarters all too unfamiliar to Halsey himself.

They found Grace Halsey, faint and gasping, half sitting in her bed, clasping the child in his arms, herself too weak now longer to hold it up. Halsey, stricken with sudden horror, ran to take the child in his own arms.

The truth was obvious. Even as he lifted the poor crippled form in his arms, the head fell back, helpless. The eyes glazed, turned back uncovered. Halsey cried out aloud. He turned about, dazed; horror and helplessness were on his face. It was to Virginia Rawn he turned, as to the other part of himself.

It was Virginia Rawn who took from him the feeble, misshapen body, gathering it into his own arms. She gazed intently, frowning, grieving a woman's grief over suffering, bending over its face; her own face held back over it when she saw the truth. Then she passed him and placed the body of the child upon its cot near-by, covering it gently.

"Grace, Grace!" sobbed Halsey. He fell upon his knees at his wife's bedside. She did not see him, did not recognize him, although she turned a questioning face toward. him. "Me, too!" he cried. "I want to go! I want to die and end it! Everything's wrong . . ."

"Come," said the doctor presently; "it's too late now. I'll call for you after a time." He took Halsey by the arm and led him from the room. Returning, he signed for Virginia Rawn also to leave the sick chamber. Left alone, the medical man turned to the professional nurse in attendance. "Keep it quiet," he said. "It would hurt my practice—do you hear?"

He kicked beneath the bed a small broken vial, and wiped away the stain from the lips of the dying woman.

The doctor, of course, had his guess. the public its guess, the daily papers theirs. The truth was, Grace Halsey, by butler route, had learned of the tete-a-tete of her husband and her stepmother a half hour before this time.

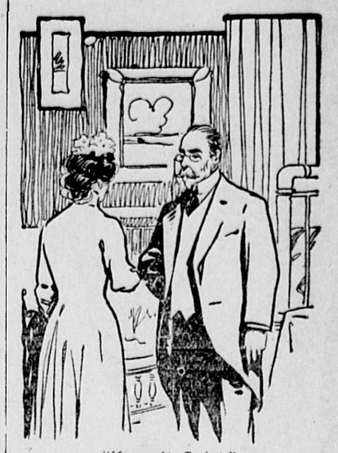
* * * * * * * * *

Grace Halsey, dead, her crippled child dead beside her, never knew the contents of the letter which had been received for her that morning. It still lay on the hall table unnoticed. There was almost none to pay attention to the many duties of the household. The last servants had begun to pass, scenting disaster even as had others. The magic which had builded this mansion house now lacked strength to hold its tenantry. There remained now only one man—the butler, lingering for his pay. Only two persons might still be said to be actuated by any sense of loyalty or duty to Graystone Hill and its owner—Halsey and Virginia Rawn.

Of duty—to what and to whom? They dared not ask, dared not think. They waited, they knew not for what. The master of this mansion house was forth upon his business. Somewhere, he was hastening toward his home. When he might be expected they did not know. Nor did the master know what news awaited him upon his coming.

The evening dailies came out upon the streets, reeling and reeking with the last accumulating sensations of the Rawn disasters. The business world continued to rub its eyes, the social world continued to exult. Many and many a woman smiled that evening as she contemplated proofs of the downfall of one whom once she had envied. The Rawns, it now seemed, had all along been known, by everybody who was anybody, to have been nobody at all. They who had sown the wind, had the whirlwind for their reaping. This was the general day of harvest for Graystone Hall.

But the day passed on. Shadows lengthened beyond the tall towers and softened as they fell toward the east. The soft airs of evening, turning,



"Keep It Quiet."

came in across the open gallery front. Night came, night unbroken by more than a few nights in all the myriad windows of this stately monument which John Rawn had builded as proof of his personal success. Vehicles, passing slowly, held occupants staring in curiosity at this vast, vacant pile. Human sympathy lacked, human aid there was not.

Thus it chanced easily that there passed up the long driveway of Graystone Hall, almost unnoticed, a vehicle carrying one who seemed a stranger there; an elderly, rather tall woman of gray hair and unfashionable garb, who made such insistence with the servant at the door that at length she won her way through.

Her errand seemed not one of curiosity, nor did she lack in decision. She left upon the table an old-fashioned reticule, and following the advice given her, in reply to her question, passed up the stair and down the upper hall, to the room where lay Grace Halsey and her child. There, unknown by any of the household and accepted by those whose professional duties took them thither, she remained for many hours. Halsey and Virginia Rawn did not know of her coming.

It was a cold home-coming, also, which awaited John Rawn. But he came at last, to meet that which was for him to encounter. It was night. The lights were few and dim. None greeted him at his own gate, none even at his own door, which was left unguarded. At length he found the solitary footman-butler, asleep in a chair, the worse for wine.

"Where is she?" he demanded. "Where is Mrs. Rawn?"

He turned before he could be coherently answered, and passed down the hall toward the library, through whose closed doors he saw a faint light gleaming.

Something impelled John Rawn to hesitate. He stood, himself the very picture of despair, his face drawn, haggard, unshaven, his hair disordered, his hands twitching. He must find his wife, he said to himself; he must ask her what success she had had with their last hope. Yes, yes, it must be true! With Halsey's aid he would yet win! If she had won—Halsey would yet be on his side—Halsey would tell him—Halsey would go back to the factory—

But John Rawn hesitated at this door. He felt, rather than knew, believed rather than was advised, that his wife was beyond that door. He waited, apprehensive, but kept up with himself the pitiful pretense of self-deception. Ah, power, control, command!—those were the great things of the world, he reasoned. True, he knew his daughter lay dead in her room on the floor above—the paper he held in his hand told him that; for at last the doctor had prepared his statement regarding Mrs. Halsey's death by "heart failure"—the rich and all akin to them always die respectably, in a house so large as Graystone Hall. But it was too late to save her, Rawn reasoned. Let the dead bury the dead. The larger things must outweigh the small. He first must know what his wife had done with Halsey.

To the tense, strained nerves of John Rawn the truth was now as apparent as it had been to the sensibilities of all these others, late friends, servants, sycophants. Ruin was here, in his citadel, his castle of pride. Only one thing could save him. . . . He hesitated at the door, held back from that which he knew he was about to face. . . . But no, he reasoned, she was there alone, he must see her!

He flung open the folding doors and stood holding them apart.

Yes, she was there! John Rawn's face drew into a ghastly smile. Yes, she had won! She, the wonderful woman, had triumphed as he had planned for her to triumph. She had won! . . .

(To be Continued.)

In the Old Way.

The world isn't growing much wiser. Men continue to climb fences and drag the gun after them.

OPPOSED TO AMALGAMATION

Stoneham Progressives Vote Not to Adopt the Munsey Plan for Uniting the Progessives and Republicans

About 70 Progressives, men and women, met in Mechanics hall, Stoneham, last evening, listened to several out of town speakers, discussed the amalgamation plan of Frank A. Munsey, and considered the question of rules. W. L. Fletcher, chairman of the town progressive committee presided.

Henry Clay Peters of Boston explained the need of thorough organization, and the development of educational work. He urged that frequent meetings be held in permanent headquarters, and that progressives be selected for public office.

The meeting adopted resolutions protesting against amalgamating with Republicans, as proposed by Frank A. Munsey, on the ground that any such step must inevitably result in a weakening of the industrial and social justice program.

Representative L. C. Fessenden of Townsend, a progressive, told of the progressives in the legislature and of their work in the recent U.S. senatorship contest, and said that they had not been fairly treated in the matter of committee assignments.

The meeting generally liked the rules recommended by the State committee, if they could be made consistent with local conditions. No definite action on them was taken, however, that being assigned for a special public meeting to be held February 6, when it is hoped Charles S. Bird of Walpole will be present and speak.

o-o-o

The M. E. C. of Montvale have begun preparations for their second annual innitative ball, to be given in Ashford hall, March 28.

Read the JOURNAL.

S. OF V. BOWLERS BREAK EVEN

Teams Four and Six, Score Two points Each on Knight Alleys

In a red hot game on the Knight alleys last evening in the Sons of Veterans league, teams 4 and 6 battled to a finish, and when hostilities ceased, honors were even, team 4 winning the first and third strings, and team 6 the sdcond string and total.

The third string was the most interesting of the match, each team having taken one point, and team 6 holding an 8 pin lead for the total.

Team 4 tried hard to overcome the slight lead, but were unable to. They took the string by 3 pins, while the team 4 bowlers won the total by 5 pins. It was exciting, and kept the players and spectators on edge until the last pin had fallen. Smith was high for individual single with 94. Cummings had high three string total, 258. The summary:—

Team 4				
McLatchy	73	67	78	218
Talbut	92	61	76	229
Perkins	61	47	66	174
Patterson	82	84	82	248
Cummings	88	79	91	258
Total	396	338	393	1127
Team 6				
Newcomb	61	47	66	174
Dean	71	81	71	223
Smith	76	72	94	242
Johnson	79	86	81	246
Greene	80	89	78	247
Total	367	375	390	1132

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CHELSEA BOWLERS GIVEN TROUNCING

Dolans Cubs Surprise Team Led by Martin Doherty

The American Express bowling team from Chelsea headed by Martin Doherty, formerly of this city, visited the Knight alleys for an exhibition game last evening, and were handed the surprise of their lives by Dolan's Cubs. The Chelseaites won the first string by 46 pins, and it looked like a cinch, but the Cubs were dead game and took the second string by a margin of 74, and the third by 55, and the total by 82. The come back stunt of the local lads was a shock to the Chelsea pin splitters, and while they had hardly recovered from their bewilderment when leaving for home, they had revived enough to congratulate their opponents, and ask for another match, which will be arranged later. The score:—

Dolan's Cubs				
Dolan	72	84	93	249
Kenney	83	102	105	290
Gorman	72	92	79	243
Doherty	79	93	93	265
Total	379	456	459	1294
American Express of Chelsea				
Bronson	77	78	77	232
Doherty	74	80	78	232
McLaughlin	75	70	87	232
Hone	110	70	79	259
Conley	90	84	83	257
Total	426	382	404	1212

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EXTRA TRIP ON WOBURN AND LEXINGTON LINE

Beginning Wednesday, Jan. 22, an extra trip will be made on the Woburn and Lexington line Wednesday and Saturday evenings, the car leaving Woburn on arrival of the theater train from Boston due in Woburn at 11.41 p. m.

Lexington & Boston St. Ry. Co.
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o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day,

HIGH ROLLERS IN FIRST PLACE

Pushed Hard by Cubs and Pirates—Four Teams Tied

The standing in the K. of C. bowling league presents an interesting situation. The High Rollers are now in first place with the narrow margin of four points over the Cubs, while the Pirates in third position, and are pressing both leaders hard. A slump of any kind next week would easily reverse the standing of the three leading teams so closely are they bunched. Four teams are tied for fourth position, the Giants, Cans, Colts, and Never Sweats, each having a percentage of .500.

The Juniors seem to have entrenched themselves in last place, with a record of 10 games won, and 22 lost.

Hugh Harkins still holds the record for individual high single, 126; the Colts have high team single, 490; and also high three string total, 1405; T. Hardy has the distinction of rolling the lowest string, 49; the Tigers the lowest team single total, 333; and the Pirates are still champions on low team total for three strings with 1134. Following is the standing to date:

Team	Won	Lost	Per
High Rollers	24	12	666
Cubs	20	12	625
Pirates	22	14	611
Giants	18	18	500
Cans	18	18	500
Colts	18	18	500
Never Sweats	18	18	500
Athletics	17	19	472
Red Sox	14	18	437
M's	14	18	437
Tigers	13	19	406
Juniors	10	22	312
High Team Single Colts			490
High Team Total, Colts			1405
High Ind. Single, H. Harkins			126
Low Ind. Single, T. Hardy			49
Low Team Single, Tigers			333
Low Team Total, Pirates			1134

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Read THE JOURNAL

BEAR HILL LODGE IN BLACK FACE

Stoneham Lodge N. E. O. P. Gave Excellent Minstrel Show and Dance Last Evening

Members of Bear Hill lodge N.E.O.P. gave a rattling good minstrel show in Armory hall, Stoneham, last evening, which, with the subsequent dance, was thoroughly enjoyed by an audience of 1000.

John F. Bradleywas director, and Edward L. Nestor was interlocutor. The music was given under the direction of Mrs. William Quaster. End men were: Bones—William Quaster, Perley Flanders Lester Tarbett and Charles Avery; tambos—Ralph Paige, Earl MacAnanny, Charles Newhall, and Hibbard Sullivan, Soloists comprised: Miss Annie Smyth, Patrick J. Fallon, Harry Doherty and Master Harry Herbolzheimer. The work of the soloists was remarkably fine. The chorus sang with spirit and responded to the swing of the directors baton with precision. The closing number of part I was of a patriotic nature, in which the chorus sang "Old Glory will be our College Song" supplemented by a tableau in which the American flag was displayed guarded by a veteran of the G.A.R. a member of the militia, a marine and a sailor in uniform, and adiminutive Uncle Sam in regulation costume.

Messrs John Finn and Frank Crocker of Woburn opened part II with a funny skit "Going to the Opera" and made a hit. The balance of the program was devoted to laughable sketches and farces, interspersed with vocal music.

Following the show, there was dancing until 1 a. m. There were present delegations from Woburn, Reading, Wakefield, Winchester and Melrose. Percy W. Valentine was chairman of the general committee.

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"WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE AROUND THE WORLD"

Mrs. Charles Park to Give Address in Winchester

Mrs. Charles Park, formerly of Woburn and daughter of Mr. James R. Wood, is to speak at a meeting under the auspices of the Winchester Equal Suffrage League, to be held in the high school library, Winchester, Monday evening, February 3, at 8 o'clock. Her subject will be, "Woman's Suffrage Around the World." Mrs. Park is an eloquent and forceful speaker, a woman of refinement, who has traveled "round the world," and a close student of the equal suffrage movement. She has spoken on this subject at Ford Hall Boston, and has something to say that should be of interest to every citizen, men as well as women, and the meeting will be open to the public.

Next Tuesday evening, Miss Helen Winslow of Boston, is to address a meeting of the league, her subject being, "Widowed Mothers' Pensions?"

Good Word for Snobs.

A snob is entitled to some credit for leaving you alone, which is more than the bores do.—Atchison Globe.

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LADIES WILL BE ELKS GUESTS

Supper and Theatre Party this Evening for Flowerland Assistants

All the ladies who were active, and who accomplished so much in making the recent Flowerland carnival a success, are to be the special guests of Woburn lodge 908 B.P.O. E. this evening at a supper and theatre party.

The members of the lodge have planned the party in order to show their appreciation of the splendid work of their lady assistants. At least 150 ladies will avail themselves of the hospitality of their hosts. Most of them will leave Woburn on the 5.20 train, and upon arriving in Boston will proceed at once to the Elks home. From 6 o'clock to 6.30 the party will be shown through the magnificent building, and will then sit down to supper.

From the home they will be taken by auto to the Majestic theatre, where they will witness the performance of perhaps the most popular play now running in Boston, "Bunty Pulls the Strings."

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MONTVALE COUPLE HAPPILY MARRIED

James McDonough and Emma Dugan Wedded at Nuptial Mass

Miss Alice E. Dugan, daughter of Mrs. Emma Dugan of 45 Washington street was united in marriage this morning at 8 o'clock to James F. McDonough of 290 Montvale avenue, at a nuptial mass celebrated in St. Joseph,s church by the pastor, Rev. Patrick T. Higgins.

The couple were attended by Anthony J. Reynolds of Melrose as best man, and Miss Emma Dugan, a sister of the bride as bridesmaid.

John J. McDonough and Henry J. Carroll acted as ushers at the church.

The bride was beautifully gowned in blue silk chiffon with pearl trimmings. The bridesmaid was becomingly attired in cream colored silk, and Irish point lace.

After the marriage ceremony a reception lasting from 9 o'clock to 12 was held at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. James McDonough, parents of the groom and Mrs. Emma Dugan mother of the bride received. The newly wedded pair were the recipients of innumerable handsome and expensive presents. The decorations at the church and at the house where the reception was held, were exceptionally pretty.

Guests were present from Somerville, Lynn, Melrose, Stoneham, Boston and Woburn.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonough left after the reception for a short wedding trip to Atlantic city and New York, after which they will make their home at 45 Washington street.

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DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE WILL ORGANIZE

This evening the democratic city committee of 1913 will hold a meeting for organization purposes in room 7, Mechanics building.

Campaign plans for the special election to be held for alderman in ward one, a week from tomorrow will be formulated, and a canvassing committee will probably be appointed.

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Read THE JOURNAL

POLICE MAKE LIQUOR RAIDS

Several Places Searched and Considerable Liquor Found

The police were quite busy Saturday night and yesterday morning making liquor raids, and as a result, a large quantity of beer was confiscated from a house occupied by Greeks in Hovey street, and small quantities taken from two other places.

Five patrolmen assisted in the raids made Saturday evening, Gorman, Rooney, Timothy E. Walsh, McDonald and Sweeney.

The house of William Segalas, Hovey street, was the first visited, and the officers had no difficulty in finding the liquor. The house of another Greek, Peter Morphus, Mann's court was searched from cellar to attic, but nothing was found. A broken part of a jug was picked up in the rear of the building, containing a small quantity of beer. The police believe that the occupants of the house, realizing that the place was about to be raided, threw the jug from a window. The broken part containing the beer and some glasses, were taken to the station. Yesterday morning Patrolmen O'Neil and Hickey searched the premises of John McCarthy at the corner of Main and Conn streets, and a small amount of beer and whiskey was found.

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WELL-FILLED PASTORAL RECORD

Ministerial Office no Sinecure. Plenty of Clerical Work if You Wish to Find it

Some one has said: "There are two kinds of ministers: the one who has got to say something, and the one who has got something to say." And he might have added with equal force. "The one who has got to do something, and the one who has got something to do."

There is no competitive contest among clergymen, so far as the JOURNAL is aware, and the following record is not quoted in the spirit of invidious comparison. It is rather an illustration of a man who found lots to do in his pastoral year, and just time enough to do it in.

Rev. Roy W. Magoun of Trinity Episcopal church tabulates his work in 1912 as follows: Celebrations of Holy Communion 67, other services 146, sermons preached 175, addresses 16, baptisms 24, marriages solemnized 6, funerals conducted 16, pastoral calls 281,

Say, that comes to being about as busy as a newspaper editor.

o-o-o

GLENRIDGE CLUB PROGRESSIVE PARTY

Saturday evening the young folks of Glenridge had the most enjoyable evening that they have had for some time. A progressive party was tried and it was voted a great success.

At the home of Mr. J. W. Simpson on Lexington street, Miss Margaret Cuthill served a cup of bouillon with crackers and olives to her jolly friends.

The crowd then went to the residence of Mr. Theodore Pierce on Lexington street where Miss Gertrude Pierce served salads and sandwiches.

The next house visited was Mr. William Russell's on Cambridge street. Here Miss Marion Remington acted as hostess and saw to it that all had ice cream, cake and cookies to content their hearts and appetites.

Miss Ruth Miller invited all to her house where games were played and musical numbers were rendered by the talented guests. The weather conditions were perfect for such a party and all thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Those present were: Misses Marion Remington, Ruth Miller, Margaret Cuthill, Gertrude and Edith Pierce, Mildred Moulton of Somerville: Messrs. Harold Erley of Andover, Harry Moulton of Somerville, Ralph Thompson, Ralph Hawkins, Robert Shanon, and Henry Hopper.

MRS. M. W. HEALD DIES AT 85

Had Been a Resident of Woburn Since 1871. Survived by Four Children

Mrs. Maria Wheeler (Lee) Heald, widow of the late Jonathan Bradford Heald, died at her home, 241 Cambridge street, shortly before 2 o'clock this morning, after a long and painful illness, aged 85 years and 2 days. Mrs. Heald was born in Concord, January 24, 1828, the daughter of William and Dorcas (Wheeler) Lee. She was a lineal descendant in the 7th generation of John Lee, who came of an ancient and honorable London family. John Lee immigrated to America in 1635 and settled in Ipswich. Maria Lee was married to Jonathan Bradford Heald of Carlisle January 1, 1850. Her early married life was spent in Carlisle. In 1871 the family bought the Oliver Parker farm on Cambridge street this city, and she resided there until her death. Mr. Heald died October 1, 1886. Mrs. Heald is survived by three sons, Alvah B. and Arthur F. of Woburn, Fred E. of Cambridge, and one daughter, Mrs. Fannie M. Allen with whom she made her home. There are seven grandchildren and four great grandchildren. Last Friday Mrs. Heald observed her 85th birthday and her children and grandchildren called during the day. She retired about six on that afternoon and did not leave her bed again. Funeral services will be held from her late residence Wednesday afternoon at 2 p. m.

o-o-o

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

Marriage intentions are on file at the office of the city clerk by Mary Josephine Fox, of 65 Mt. Pleasant street, and Frank Harold Brown of 9 Prospect Street.

o-o-o

Elmer E. Silver was a guest at the 27th annual dinner of the Vermont association held in Boston Saturday. Mr. Silver is secretary of the association.

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Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

EMBOSSING MACHINE VICTIM RECOVERING

Simon Joyce and Patrick Mooney Improving Rapidly at Hospitals

Friends of Simon Joyce, and Patrick H. Mooney, both of whom were badly maimed, by embossing machines, the former losing his arm, and the latter four fingers, will be pleased to learn that the injured men are recovering rapidly.

Mr. Joyce who was employed at the leather factory of W. P. Fox & Sons at the time of the accident, is at the Choate Memorial hospital, and will be confined for at least another week, but the operation which necessitated amputation of the arm was entirely successful, and no unfavorable developments are anticipated.

Mr. Mooney is at the Winchester hospital, where he was removed from the Beggs & Cobb factory, after being caught in the embossing machine. He will be confined for several more days, but the hand is healing fast, and the thumb which was badly crushed, will be saved.

o-o-o

PRETTY TEA-DANCE AT WINCHESTER

Waterfield Hall Scene of Social Success Saturday Afternoon

Waterfield hall, Winchester, was the scene Saturday afternoon of a pretty tea-dance given by Mrs. Stanley R. Miller, Mrs. Clarence C. Miller, and Miss Mary Kellogg. Two hundred and fifty guests were in attendance. Presiding at the tea urns were Mrs. James Russell Jr., Mrs. Clarence Ordway, Mrs. James F. Dwinell, Mrs. George L. Huntress Jr., Mrs. W. S. Forbes. The function was from 4 to 6.

o-o-o

DEATH OF MRS. EMMA PELLETIER

Passed Away Last Night at Her Son's Home, 33 Richardson Street

Mrs. Emma Pelletier, widow of Joseph Pelletier, died at her son's home, 33 Richardson street last night aged 55. She was born in Canada. The family came here from Salem several years ago. Mass will be sung at St. Charles church Tuesday at 9 a. m. and burial will be at Calvary cemetery, Montvale.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

REPUBLICAN CITY COMMITTEE ORGANIZED

Largely Attended Meeting held Saturday Evening

A largely attended meeting of the Republican City committee was held Saturday evening, January 25th, at the headquarters for the purposes of organization for the current year. Charles H. Harrington was elected chairman; William F. Davis, Jr., secretary; Herbert S. Riley, treasurer. It was voted to adopt the rules of last year. After the formal business was over, addresses were made by Samuel W. Mendum, Charles W. Harrison, and James F. McGovern, republican candidate for Alderman in Ward one at the special election to be held February 4. During the evening, Harry A. Jones, president of the city council, addressed the committee, strongly endorsing the valuable services of Mr. McGovern in the city council and urging his re-election.

o-o-o

COLLEGE GIRLS TO GIVE "THE TEMPEST"

It will be interesting to the many Woburn graduates of Wellesley as well as to all lovers of Shakespeare to know that the girls of the Boston Wellesley college club will present Shakespeare's comedy "The Tempest" on Friday evening, January 31 and Saturday afternoon, February 1, in Jordan hall, Boston.

With the help of Mrs. Christobel Kidder, who will coach the play, and a cast of some amateur experience, the club hopes to offer something really worth while in its presentation of "The Tempest." The proceeds will go to the fund for the Student-Alumnae building at Wellesley college.

Tickets for $2.00, $1.50 and $1.00 are for sale at the Henry F. Miller Piano company, 395 Boylston street, January 27-31 from 11 to 2 o'clock. Telephone calls, Back Bay 3950 will be answered at same hours.

o-o-o

FOURTH BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY

Miss Volborg Gustafson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Gustafson, celebrated her fourth birthday Saturday, entertaining a number of her young friends at her home on Newbury street. Games were played and refreshments served. Those present were: Margaret and James Murray, Ida and Clifford Hamilton, Ethel and Edna Anderson, Mary Peterson, Volborg, Gudren, Edlenora Gustafson and Floyd Carswell.

o-o-o

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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A. B. GRIMES, Managing Editor.

Application made for entry as Second Class matter.

TELEPHONE, WOBURN 104.

MONDAY, JAN. 27, 1913.

GOING SOME

In the discussion of fire department expenditures, it should be remembered at the outset that it costs more to run a city today than it did even ten years since, for the reason that in many departments there has been an improvement or increase in the service or both, and furthermore in many instances the State has stepped in and demanded enlarged expenditures, which the city has been forced to make; but so far as the fire department is concerned, this has very little application here in Woburn, for the equipment and service is substantially the same as it was ten years ago, and the demands of the State have had little, if any, effect on its expenditures. Therefore, the public today is getting about what it got ten years since in the way of service. Now, what is it paying for it?

As the reports of 1912 are not yet published, we use that of the last one issued, viz. 1911 and going back by way of comparison, ten years to 1901. It is perfectly obvious to even the most elementary mind that practically the only source of income to a city is what is received by way of taxation, and in whatever way the money is spent, either from the annual appropriation bill or by borrowing, it must finally be paid by tax on property, and the value of that property is the measure of the city's spending capacity. We find that in 1901 the valuation was ten and one-half millions and the expenditure in the fire department was less than twelve thousand five hundred dollars. We find that in 1911 the valuation of the city had increased one million, less than ten per cent, while the expenditures of the fire department had increased to nearly twenty-one thousand dollars, or an increase of nearly seventy per cent. That is, the fire department expenses had increased seven times more rapidly than the city's ability to pay had been increased. Of this expenditure of nearly twenty-one thousand dollars in the fire department during the year 1911, six thousand dollars was openly and frankly borrowed, and hundreds of dollars were actually borrowed through the well-worn device of transferring from "Miscellaneous" and then borrowing for miscellaneous. That is, there was a total of over sixty-five hundred dollars that went into this department which was borrowed on notes running from one to ten years. Can any citizen, official or otherwise, call to mind any expenditures in the fire department for 1911 that were of such permanent and substantial character as to warrant this loan, to be paid for by taxation during the next ten years?

o-o-o

WHY DON'T THE "MOVIES" MOVE?

THE JOURNAL asks this question in good faith, and in behalf of hundreds of Woburn residents who for several years have found in this class of entertainment relaxation and enjoyment at a minimum of expense. Why are they deprived of an opportunity to brighten the monotony of the daily grind? The rumble of inquiry has grown into a grumble of protest, and the everyday man and woman and child who has no chance to get at the true inwardness of what seems to be a hold-up is asking why and wondering.

THE JOURNAL, in common with a majority of the people, is satisfied in its own mind why a former administration withheld official sanction. That is ancient history. The question is revived, now that the present chief executive has so far failed to grant a permit. If there is any good and sufficient reason, the people, who may be trusted to weigh such matters without prejudice, will acquiesce.

Under the law such exhibitions cannot be held without the mayor's permission. This power is vested in him so that the character of the exhibitions may be assured, and the morals of the city may not suffer. A wise provision! But has any one ever alleged that the character of the moving picture shows, as given in Woburn, has been of an objectionable nature? On the contrary, they have been especially free from any objectionable feature. THE JOURNAL does not know where the hitch is, or what its nature is, but one thing may be stated, the people who have for several seasons patronized the shows in Lyceum and Walnut halls miss them, and regret the suspension. We are not arguing in favor of any one, although the parties, who have assumed for a term of years the leases of two halls, and who have more than made good in the quality and standard of the pictures shown, are entitled to the fairest treatment, but we speak for the amusement-loving public, for the man and woman tired from the day's drudgery who seek a little variety, in exchange for a dime.

Many of our people, who are attached to the entertainment afforded by the "Movies" are travelling to Reading and Stoneham and even so far as Wakefield and Malden to gratify their taste. The moving picture, as a popular attraction has come to stay. The moving picture houses of Boston have been inspected within a fortnight by a committee of five women representing several associations of mothers, teachers and the medical profession for the purpose of ascertaining whether there was any element of immorality, any debasing feature, any menace to morality in the entertainment offered. Without exception their report was enthusiastically favorable. They pronounced the pictures entertaining, clean and instructive.

An editorial in the Boston Post yesterday referred to this official inspection, and commended the report made by the distinguished committee, and then urged that the "Movies" be employed in connection with the public schools in teaching of history, geography and science. The great Edison, the products of whose inventive mind have contributed so largely to the improvement of modern conditions, invented the moving picture machine in use today, and has supplemented that great achievement by harnessing to it the talking machine, so that the patron of the near future may hear the spoken words as he watches the action on the screen.

And yet this great invention that is found today in nearly every city, town and hamlet throughout the country, is denied to the people of Woburn, and that self same people are asking "Why don't the "Movies" move?, and they would like an answer, Mr.Mayor.

o-o-o

Both the candidates for alderman from ward one appear to be sure of winning out at the coming special election, but as there is only one to be chosen, it is difficult for the average layman to figure out how they can both be elected. It is well to have assurance, but in this case, fortunately or otherwise, it is a question of votes and not of assurances or promises.

Will there be a provision in the new system of accounting at city hall, for the publication each month of the bills and accounts so that the citizens may know what the money they are contributing toward the running expenses of the city in the form of taxes, is being used for? Why should they not have this information?

A new broom sweeps clean—in spots.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

WHAT "NEW THOUGHT" MEANS

When the sun of a new cult rises the average receptive human naturally asks "What is it all about?" That condition has found lodgment in Woburn where one or two meetings have been held in the interest of the New Thought movement. Perhaps the best answer to the query is found in the following group of "Affirmations" compiled by the late Rev. Dr. Winkley founder of the Metaphysical club of Boston twenty-five years ago. Mrs. Katherine Pryde, who recently spoke here at the home of Mrs. H. C. Huntress, 60 Warren avenue, is one of the original members of that noted organization.

The affirmations follow:

"I am, in deed as in word, to do unto others as I would have them do unto me.

"I am, in practice as in profession, to love my neighbor as myself.

"I am to practice what I profess in all things, in all thought and deed.

"I am to put into practice my highest as my lowliest ideals.

"I am to fulfill all my obligations in my business affairs.

"I am to be a reliable person in all my relations with my kind.

"I am to practice the 'square deal' with my neighbors, which are all mankind.

"I am to be honest, just and generous in all my dealings with them.

"I am to give 'full measure, pressed down and running over,' in trade transactions.

"I am to give as much as I receive and more if need be.

"I am not to want or be willing to receive 'something for nothing.'

"I am to meet my indebtedness fully and gladly towards others when possible.

"I am to pay my debts promptly when due and not do unjustly by delaying them.

"I am to be as ready to cancel my 'debts of honor' as those that can be legally claimed.

"I am to do right not for reward or for praise, but for the love thereof.

"I am to be frank and sincere always with others and in no way or to any extent deceive them.

"I am first of all to be honest with myself and never practice self-deception.

"I am to remember that: 'There is no great, there is no small to Him who seeth over all,' and strive to keep myself true and pure in all things, little or large, as in His sight.

"I am to put in practice the highest ethical and spiritual ideals I can conceive, and as taught and inspired by the Great Teacher, for they are health to the body, mind, heart and soul.

"I am to have entire faith in the Infinite Goodness and in His handiwork, man, nature and His laws.

"I am to wholly trust and have complete confidence in these His creations.

"I am to seek the fullest truth, aim at the highest good and aspire to the greatest perfection of which I am capable.

"I am to trust in the power of love to overcome or displace evil and inaugurate good in the world.

"I am to live the brave, courageous, heroic life to the best of my ability.

"I am to be noble, magnanimous and true in all my life after my highest conception.

"I am always and under all circumstances to be serene, joyous and happy as my God-given right and duty.

"I am to be chaste, pure and true in all my thoughts, affections and feelings.

"I am to be kind, tolerant, gracious and loving toward every living creature.

"I am always to be frank, sincere, open minded and open hearted in all my relations with others.

"I am to be ever charitable, merciful and forgiving to everybody.

"I am to be just, honest and upright in all things and at all times.

"I am never to fail to show goodwill, to exercise the good-nature, the good-temper and the good-disposition which the All-Good has given me inherently for my own good and the good of others.

"I am to see and know my God-given divine nature and the like divinity of all God's children.

"I am to do the greatest good, produce the greatest welfare and be the gretest blessing in my power for the world and all humanity.

"I am verily to consider 'all the world my country and all mankind my brothers.'

"I am thus to make it manifest that I am a worthy child of God and a worthy member of the great human family, the Brotherhood of man."

In this connection it may be noted that the next meeting of New Thoughtists will be held at Mrs. Huntress' home February 5, to which all are welcome. New Thought is non-sectarian, and is an aid to all schools of religious belief and the foe of none.

Wakefield Man Has Narrow Escape

Rufus Kendrick, aged 91 Years Jumps From Window

Escaping from his nurse last night, Rufus Kendrick aged 91 years, of Wakefield, jumped from a window, adistance of 15 feet to the ground.

He walked about aimlessly, and was found unconscious laying between the rails of the Bay State street railway company.

He narrowly escaped being run over by an approaching trolley car, but the motorman brought the car to a stop in the nick of time, a few feet away from the unconscious man.

Mr. Kendrick was taken to his home, and Dr. Joseph W. Heath was summoned. A careful examination did not reveal any bodily injuries, but the physician could not say positively whether Mr. Kendrick was hurt internally or not.

Mr. Kendrick has lived in Wakefield for 30 years, and was always deeply interested and active in the preservation of trees.

He was also prominent in fire department circles, before his illness.

o-o-o

MONTVALE

President Hooper of Div. 18, A.O.H. has received a cordial invitation to attend the installation of officers of the Ladies Auxiliary Div. 40, on next Wednesday evening in Ashford hall. All the members of Div. 18 are included in the invitation.

* * * * *

The Tabernacle society of St. Joseph's church,will give a whist party in the church hall tomorrow evening at eight o'clock. Souvenirs will be awarded for high scores, three for ladies, and three for gentlemen.

* * * * *

The last dance in Montvale before Lent sets in, will be held by the Aeroplane club, on Tuesday evening, February 4th, in Ashford hall. McCall,s orchestra will provide music.

* * * * *

A joint installation of officers of Div. 41 A.O.H. and auxiliary of Stoneham will be held tonight in McKenna's hall Stoneham. A big time is anticipated, and plates will be set for 400 people. Members of Div. 18 and Div. 3 of Woburn have been invited.

* * * * *

A "Retreat" for men to be held in St. Joseph's church, will start February 26, and continue for one week. Rev. Father Flynn of the Oblate order, now stationed in Lowell will be the preacher.

o-o-o

Mrs. Fannie Cotton passed the week end with her daughter, Dorothea at Bridgewater.

READING RIPPLES

Saturday evening the Reading high school Alumni defeated the Shirley Five of Revere in a basketball game 28 to 7. The secondary game was between the R.H.S. 2d and the Alumni 2d, the former winning 23 to 16.

* * * * *

William A. Nickerson, who formerly lived in Reading, died yesterday at his home in Stoneham aged 77. He was a native of Nova Scotia, a veteran of the Civil war, and a member of Veteran Post 194 G.A.R. Burial will be at Middleton. Isaac N. Nickerson of 32 Main street, Reading, is a son.

* * * * *

The new clock which will grace the tower of the Old South M. E. church has been received, and will be installed within a day or two.

* * * * *

The Meadow Brook Golf club will meet for the annual election of officers in Odd Fellows banquet hall this evening.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts

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PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Jeremiah O'Leary who died in Woburn in said County of Middlesex, intestate, leaving estate in said County of Middlesex to be administered, and not leaving a known widow—or heir in this Commonwealth, and to the Treasurer and Receiver General of said Commonwealth.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant letters of administration on the estate of said deceased to W. Frederic Davis, Jr. public administrator in and for said County of Middlesex:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth day of February, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the said public administrator is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn the last publication to be one day, at least before said Court, and is further directed to deliver to the Treasurer and Receiver General of said Commonwealth a copy of said citation fourteen days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.
1-20-27,-2-3

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, January 24, 1913.

The Committee on State House and Libraries will give a hearing to parties interested in resolve to provide for the erection on the State House grounds of a monument to commemorate the memory of the men of Massachusetts who died in the military and naval service of the United States during the Spanish American war, at Room No. 436, State House, on Thursday, January 30, 1913, at 10.30 o'clock, a. m. William A. Bellamy, Chairman. Arthur G. Greaney, Clerk of the Committee.

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FOUND—Yellow Angora cat. E. F. Johnson, 4 Arlington road. x

HORSE CLIPPING—Done by experienced men; humane treatment. References on application. SOMERVILLE STOCK FOOD CO. 7 Brown Place, Off Central Square. 2-12

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

In accordance with the provisions of Section 215, Chapter 560, Acts of 1907, notice is hereby given that a meeting of the male citizens of Ward 1, Woburn, qualified to vote for City Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY

The Fourth day of February, A.D., 1913, in the following named place:

WARD 1

Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street

The polls will open at 6 o'clock a. m. and will close at 8 o'clock p. m. and all such citizens entitled to vote in Ward 1, will between said hours, give in their votes for an Alderman for Ward 1.

By order of the Mayor and City Council

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
3 City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

SPECIAL ELECTION

In accordance with an order of the City Council, male citizens of Ward 1 qualified to vote for City officers are hereby notified and warned to assemble at the polling place in Ward 1 as designated by order of the City Council, on

TUESDAY
FEBRUARY 4TH
1913

then and there to give in their votes for the election of an alderman for Ward 1. The polls will be opened at 6 a. m. and closed at 8. p. m.

By order of the Mayor and City Council.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 2 7.So cial by Court Pride, F. of A. Foresters' hall, Winchester.

Jan. 27. Theatre party to Majestic Theatre to Elk's Flowerland Ladies Carnival Committee.

Jan. 27. Joint installation of officers of Crystal Fount and Woburn Encampment, I. O. O. F.

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30 Entertainment and dance by Court Stoneham D. of I. in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball.

Feb. 3, Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 4. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

February 7. Entertainment under the direction of Y.P.S.C.E. North Congregational church.

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

March 28. M. E. C. second annual ball, Ashford hall, Montvale.

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Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
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PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

WOBURN PERSONALS

Francis A. Partridge Jr., of Fitchburg, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Partridge, Charles street.

* * * * * *

William Boheme and son Mendell of Middleboro, spent Sunday in town as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bandwell.

* * * * * *

W. R. C. 161, will hold its regular meeting Tuesday afternoon, followed with a supper at 6.30 and public whist in the evening.

The Tusitala club of Trinity church will hold its regular meeting in the Parish House this evening.

* * * * * *

Miss Agnes Proudfoot, a student at Simmons college, was a welcome visitor over Sunday in the family of Marcus H. Cotton.

* * * * * *

The Shubert quartette consisting of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Andrews, Miss Maude H. Littlefield and Matthew Fox, cornetist, furnished excellent music at the banquet of the Boston Scottish club in Young's hotel Saturday evening. Mr. Alexander Murray of this city is one of the vice presidents of the club.

* * * * * *

Frank McDermott, a prominent Cambridge lawyer, formerly of Woburn, was visiting friends in this city yesterday. He made the trip from Cambridge in his auto.

* * * * * *

Mr. George A. Hunt is showing with much pride, a check drawn on a New York bank for ninety-five thousand dollars. It has, however, been paid and cancelled and is of value only for its size and the autograph signature that once made it so valuable.

* * * * * *

At eight o'clock yesterday morning the thermometer registered in this city 34 degrees above. A year ago at the same time and same place it was only 4 above zero.

* * * * * *

Mr. A. W. Whitcher is the proud possessor of one plate, three saucers and two cups of ironstone crockery of ancient manufacture in the now scarce Delft blue coloring so much prized by collectors of antique crockery ware.

* * * * * *

The 1897 Reading club are the guests of Mrs. F. B. Richardson at her home this afternoon.

Importance of Play.

To the decree that mankind shall work for its daily bread, is added the decree that mankind shall play, for the salvation of both its body and soul—a decree so inwrought in the very constitution of man that there is no greater danger to mankind, especially in its state of childhood, than the prevention or misdirection of play. —Richard Watson Gilder.

As to Music.

To love the best music, and to derive from it all the good which it can give us, we must hear good music, and hear a great deal of it.—The Bellman.

Not an Appetizing Thought.

Electricity may be a nourishing food, but imagine going into a restaurant and ordering a volt smothered in onions.

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LIVE AND SPICY

BACK SEAT IS GIVEN CUPID

Chicago Girls Place Fiances' Incomes Ahead of Love—They Want $5,000 a Year.

Chicago.—Cupid must take a back seat in the "Five Thousand Dollars a Year" club organized recently by ten South side girls in Chicago. It is declared to be the most extraordinary club ever formed, and is for the double purpose of conserving happiness among young women who have been bred in comfort and even luxury by Chicago fathers and mothers and to dispelling the idea that Cupid is a one time visitor.

One clause of the constitution of the organization stipulates that no member may marry unless the executive board is satisfied that the income of the family is $5,000 a year, and that there will be no undue restriction upon the wife in the dispensation of family resources.

Commenting on the club, Miss Ralke, the president, says:

"Five thousand dollars a year is only a starter for an American business man.

"Five thousand dollars a year is only ammunition for a really up-to-date American girl.

"But no woman should marry just because she is unmarried.

"No woman should be driven into matrimonial fetters because it was respectable for women to be married at eighteen when her grandmother was a girl."

GOLD AND PROOF ARE GONE

Thieves Stole $50,000 From Bank of England—Evidence Is Now Missing.

London.—The international gang of thieves, which planned and executed the recent theft of $50,000 from a consignment of $1,000,000 from the Bank on London to the Credit Lyonnais in Alexandria, Egypt, is proving more than a match for the English and continental police. When the consignment reached Alexandria it was found all the boxes were sealed, but that two contained lead instead of sovereigns.

According to the messengers of the Bank of London great precaution was taken in preparing the consignment of gold. It was first packed in bags containing $5,000 each. Five of these were placed in each case. The 40 cases, each clamped with iron bands and bearing eight seals, were loaded on a steamer and carried to Bremen. On the ship they were kept in a strong room to which there were three keys, kept by the captain and the chief officer.

Representatives of the Credit Lyonnais received the cash at Bremen and transported it by rail to Trieste, where it was transferred to an Austrian steamer, which delivered it to Alexandria.

Although the theft was not discovered until the cases of gold arrived in Alexandria, it is believed the theft occurred on the railroad portion of the journey.

DOG IS HIS ALARM CLOCK

Bell Tied to Mongrel's Leg Rings Every Morning at Rising Time.

North Fairmont, O.—Samuel Forsythe believes he has the best dog on earth, as he does not need an alarm clock to waken him in the morning in time for work. His dog, which is only a mongrel, does it for him. Forsythe says the plan has failed only once in two months.

By careful watching he found that the dog invariably awakened at about the same time as its master, so on retiring each night he tied a bell to one of the dog's legs. The dog on awakening rang the bell until released.

BURNS WOODWORK IN GALES

German Steamer Pennoil Is Forced to Extremities To Provide Fuel.

New York.—Buffeted at sea by what her captain declared was the worst weather he had encountered, the German steamer Pennoil, bound from Rotterdam to Philadelphia, is coaling here. She had only a few pounds of coal in her bunkers when she anchored off quarantine. The succession of gales which she encountered held her back and depleted her coal supply to such an extent that she was forced practically to strip herself of woodwork to keep the fires going.

SINGS 36 HOURS; IS IN JAIL

Woman Sent to Minneapolis Workhouse as Boarders Protest Against Howling.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Because she frequently sang a song for 36 consecutive hours Mrs. Florence Queen, whose home is said to be in North Dakota, was sentenced to 90 days in the workhouse here. Mrs. Queen was arrested on a disorderly conduct charge, complaint having been made by her fellow boarders at a local hotel. When arrested the woman had $8,000 in bills of large denomination in her possession. She registered at the hotel November 8.

Girl's Uppercut Knocks Masher Out

Baltimore, Md.—Miss Lillian Edwards, a handsome athletic girl, landed a swift uppercut on the jaw of John Seeger, when he saluted her with "Hello, kid; let's take a walk." Seeger was taken by surprise when the plucky little woman let drive at him and fell from the force of the blow. He was fined $20 and costs.

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $—,—.

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VII—He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER X—Halsey's machine proves a success, but he keeps the fact a secret.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XII—They are married. Through Virginia's tact and ability they make a place for themselves in the social world.

had something now which other men coveted and envied. He flaunted his ownership of such a woman in their faces. What more can a rich man do

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

CHAPTER XIV—Halsey declares he will never build another machine for Rawn and slaps his face. Virginia Rawn intercepts Halsey as he is leaving the house and, with arms about his neck, implores him to reconsider, because his decision will ruin them all.

CHAPTER XV—Halsey tells Virginia that he has abandoned his invention because it would put a great power in the hands of a few to the detriment of the many.

CHAPTER XVI—At Rawn's instigation Virginia agrees to try to bring Halsey to terms, no matter what it costs.

CHAPTER XVII—The directors plan to get the control of the company away from Rawn.

CHAPTER XVIII—Rawn goes to New York to attempt to avert impending disaster. The wolves of finance are closing in on him. Halsey closes the factory and takes up his residence at Graystone hall, where his wife and daughter are seriously ill. He admits to himself that he loves Virginia.

They stood before him, those two, silent, face to face, embraced; their arms about each other even as he flung wide the door. They turned to him now, stupefied, so weary, so overstrained, that their arms still hung, embraced. The face of each was white, desolate, unhappy; more hopeless and desperate than terrified, but horrible. They were lovers. They loved, but what could love do for them, so late? They had paid—but what right had they to love, so late?

John Rawn, the man who had wrought all this, stood and gazed, ghastly, smiling distortedly, at his wife's face. Why, then, should she be unhappy? What was to be lost save that which he, John Rawn, was losing—or had been about to lose?

But he was startled, stupefied, himself, for one moment. He turned back, hesitating; and so tiptoed away, leaving them, although the joint knowledge of all was obvious. They had not spoken a word, had not started apart, had only gazed at him like dead persons, white, silent, motionless—not lovers; no, not lovers.

For one-half instant, alone in the wide and darkened hall, Rawn straightened himself up, threw his chest out Yes, she had won—she had done her task! She held Charles Halsey fast—there—in her embrace. He, John Rawn, multimillionaire, collector of rare objects, one of God's anointed rich, had the shrewdest wife the world had ever seen, the most beautiful, the most successful!

Had he not seen—was it not there before his eyes? She had his one enemy netted, in her power—there—had he not seen? She brought him, bound hand and foot, to him, John Rawn! Could a man doubt his eyes? They had hunted well in couple, he and his wife, and now she had pulled down their latest victim! . . .

What mattered the means?—there was but one great thing. And the great things must outweigh the small. He was a man of power. He had been born for success. He was—

He stood, half in the shadow, hesitant. Then he heard other feet approaching him slowly. His wife, Virginia, came and took him by the arm and had him within the door; closed it back of him; and, leaving him advanced to where Halsey stood. She took Halsey by the hand. . . . It seemed a singular thing to Rawn, this performance; in fact, almost improper, if the truth were known. . . . So it seemed to John Rawn's mind, a trifle clouded with distress and drink.

"Well," said she apologetically; and held her peace as he frowned and and looked at her dumbly.

"Well!" he broke out at last; "I'm back again!—You're here, I see." This last to Halsey.

They two stood and regarded him without comment. Halsey kept his eye on Rawn's hand, expecting some sudden movement for a weapon. He was incredulous that any man could sustain Rawn's attitude toward him. War, and nothing but war, seemed inevitable between himself and Rawn the man whom he had wronged, the man who had wronged him.

"I suppose—I see—" began Rawn clumsily, after a while. "Of course, you have probably been here all the time, Charley. I came back as soon as I could. I've been having all kinds of trouble in St. Louis and New York. Everything's all gone to pieces."

They did not answer him, and he shuffled.

"Have you anything to say?" he demanded of his wife; "has Mr. Halsey—Charley—agreed?—Have you persuaded him to—"

"You wish to know whether I have done what I was told to do—is that it?" she demanded of him coldly.

"Yes; have you?"

"I have. Here is Mr. Halsey. I have kept my word. You have seen. I told you I could bring him in, bound hand and foot. Kiss me, Charley," she



He Shortened Visibly, Shriveled, Drooped.

cried. "Oh, kiss me!" And he did kiss her. Cold, white, hand in hand, dead, they then faced him again.

"Is it true?" began Rawn. His eyes lighted up suddenly. "He has agreed?"

Halsey broke in now. "It is true, Mr. Rawn," said he. "I love her. I love your wife; I can't help it. I have told her so. You see."

"You love her!" John Rawn burst out into a great, croaking laugh. "You love her? I say, that's good! That's good news to tell me, isn't it? Why—I sent her—I used her, to make you love her! You see reason now at last, do you?—every man does at last—every man has his price. You'll go back to work to-morrow? There's a lot to do, but we can save it all yet. We can whip them, I tell you—we'll get everything back in our own hands before to-morrow night!"

"—But, Mr. Rawn! Listen! You do not know! Surely you do not understand—"

"Understand? What is there left to understand? Didn't I see you both just now? Didn't you—right now—haven't you got to come across now? Hasn't she done what I told her to do; what she said she'd do? I told her to bring you back to us again, and she's done it, hasn't she?

"But come on, now," he resumed, as though reluctantly—"I suppose we've got to go up there—Grace—? Too bad. . . . But I wanted to see Jennie first."

"My God!" whispered Virginia Rawn, shuddering. "Oh, my God!"

"Rawn," said Halsey directly, abandoning even any pretense at courtesy; "the end of the world has come for you, for us all. My wife is dead—she's lucky! My child is dead, too, and that's lucky. It had no life to live, crippled as it was. She killed herself and the baby. I don't seem to care as I ought to care. And now your wife has told me that she loves me. It's true! She doesn't love you; she never has. She has not taken me a prisoner any more than I have her. We're both in this to-night. We're both to blame. But, at the bottom, you are to blame—for all of this."

"Of course! Of course!" smiled John Rawn sardonically. "What would you expect? I am sorry. But I'll never tell any one about it, you can depend on that!"

"You'll never tell!" went on Charles Halsey slowly. "You'll never need to tell. But here's what I want to tell you, once more. Whatever this is—and it's about bad enough—it's come because of you. You—you were the cause of this!"

"You blame me—why, what do you mean!" burst out John Rawn. "Where have I been to blame, I'd like to know! What do you mean, young man?"

"Every word I have told you, and more than I can tell you. You'll not think—you don't dare to face the truth; but there's the real truth. If you can't understand that, take what you can understand. Your wife isn't to blame—I'm to blame. Love is to blame. I love her. I've done this."

"You have done—what?"

"I've taken your wife away from you, can't you understand, you fool? She's going to marry me as soon—"

"Jennie!—what's this fellow talking about?" The veins on John Rawn's forehead stood high and full.

"He is only telling you the truth," she said calmly, wearily. "I don't care one picayune whether or not you know it! I'm tired! I'm done with all this sort of thing! Yes, I'm going to marry him as soon as we can get away. As soon as it's decent, if anything's decent any more!"

"And you love him, you'll rob me, you'll leave me—you'll—why, are you all crazy? What are you talking about? When I've given you everything you've got—when you were so much to me! Jennie!"

"No, no!" she raised a hand. "Don't talk about that! It's all over now."

She tore at her throat, at her fingers, heaped up in his hands the gems she wore even then, the gems she had put upon her person to protect them from uncertain servants, gems which left her blazing like some waxen queen in her tomb—white, dead, enjeweled.

"Take them!" she cried. "I don't want them." She went on, piling his hands full of glittering, flashing things. He stood gazing at her, stupefied. Then, slowly, the burden of years, the burden of business failure, and lastly this—the burden of the worst of man's discomfiture, the worst of a man's possible losses—began to weigh down upon him. He shortened visibly; shriveled; drooped.

They had no pity for him. Youth has no pity for age, love no pity for a mate's inefficiency; but after all some sort of contempt, at least seemed due him.

"Rawn," said Halsey, "it's pretty hard. We're all of us paying a hard, heavy price for what we thought we had. But we can't evade it, any part of it. It was your fault that Grace left me. We were going to part. You sent your wife after me, as you call it. I suppose Grace found that out. You know what she did then. I said I blame you, and so I do. But I was going to get a divorce—"

"Divorce!—you divorce my daughter! John Rawn's daughter!"

"Did you not divorce her mother—you, yourself?"

"But I loved—my wife—I mean, this woman—Jennie, here!"

"So do I love her; more than you do or ever will know how to do! What you have done we'll do. Is it worse for us than it was for you? What's the difference?"

"But she's my wife! Why, Jennie!" He held out a hand to her.

"So was Laura Rawn your wife, my wife's mother," went on Halsey. "What's the difference?"

Virginia Rawn stepped between the two. "I'm as much to blame as any one of us all," she said quietly. "I sold out to you, didn't I, Mr. Rawn—down there in New York? I married you, didn't I? Very well, what you did, I have done. No more, and not without equal cause. I love him. I'm going to marry him. You and I are going to be divorced—if we were not I'd go to him anyhow. I hate you, I loathe you! My God! how I detest and loathe the sight of you! Go away—go away—go away from us! You're not any part of a man!"

"It's true!" gasped John Rawn to himself; "My God, it's true! She said that—I heard her—to me? What have I done to deserve this? . . . I ought to kill you," said he to Halsey slowly.

"Of course you ought," said Halsey. "If you were any portion of a man you would. But you've tried that, and you know where you ended."

"But Halsey—Charley!—you don't stop to think!" began Rawn pitifully. "You will go back—you will go back to the factory, in the morning? You will help me pull it together, won't you?"

"No, not one step back to the factory—never in the world! I'm done with that. I'm going away somewhere, and she's going with me, I don't know where. Let some one else work out what you thought we could do, and let some one else take the consequences—it's not for me. You've got what you earned—I suppose I'll get what I've earned, too. I don't care about that any more."

Rawn could not answer the young man as he went on slowly, dully, bitterly. "If I've been traitor to any of my own creed I reckon God'll punish me. Very well; I will take my punishment on my shoulders. I've no apologies to make in a place like this.

"Haven't you gone up—oughtn't we to go up now—up-stairs?" he added at last. He put down Virginia's arms from his shoulders; for once more she had come to him.

Rawn sighed. "I suppose I must go up there," he said vaguely.

He turned and walked away, heavy, stumbling.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Means—and the End.

Halsey turned toward Virginia. They did not again embrace, but stood silent, almost apathetic now. Passion was far away from them, indeed had never fully seized them. The despair in human love was theirs; and love is half despair. She might have been some beautiful statue in white marble, so cold was she; and as for the man who faced her, his anger gone, he himself might have been the image of hopelessness. Central figures of an irreparable ruin, and seeing no avenue to happiness, for the time neither had word for the other.

At last Halsey raised his head, as some sound caught his ear. "What's that?" he said.

"I heard it," said she. "I think it's some one coming up the walk."

"Yes," he answered. "Listen! Why, it sounds like a crowd. What can that mean, now? Wait?"

He left her and hastened out to the front door. He stood there, outlined fully by the hall lights behind him. Those who approached recognized him. He was greeted by a derisive shout, half-maudlin, scarce human in its quality. The solitary servant rushed up, excited. "What is it, Mr. Halsey?" he quavered. "Is there going to be any trouble? Oh, I ought to have gone away with the others!"

"Get out of the way," replied Halsey calmly. "Get back behind the door. I'll go out and meet them."

"Here, you men!" he called out in sudden anger to the visitors. "What do you mean, coming here this way?" He was advancing toward them now, down the steps, into the curving walk, almost to the rim of the circle of light cast by the house lights.

"Don't you know any better than to come here at this time, you people? There's trouble in this house. There's death in here. Go on away, at once!"

The leader of the scattered group of ill-dressed men stepped forward. "No, we'll not go away at once. We know who you are, all right, Mr. Halsey. Trouble! We're in trouble, too! We're lookin' for some more trouble, now."

"Well, I'm not to blame for that. What do you mean? Who are you, anyway?"

"You ought to know us! We've done up some of your damned sneaks. You cut your workmen down to the last copper in wages, and you didn't pay them that. Then when the pinch came, you shut the doors and slunk off, like the coward you was! Then they came over to us, at last! Your scabs is in the unions now."

"I haven't done anything of the kind!" retorted Halsey hotly. "I haven't been to the factory for days. When I left there, every cent was paid up. That wasn't any of my business anyhow—I was not cashier, but factory superintendent."

"It's a lie, you know it's a lie! We've come to show you up. We've come to take old man Rawn and you out of this place. We ought to ride him on a rail, and you with him! That's what we ought to do! We want that money." The leader advanced toward him menacingly.

"Why, men, I have not got your money—" expostulated Halsey. "If I had, this isn't the way to get it from me! I've always used you fellows square! You've got to act that way with me. I'm in trouble now, I tell you. My wife's dead, and my baby—to-day—in here. You are accusing the best friend you have got! Where's Jim Sullivan? Where's Tim Carney? Where's any of you men that used to work with me there in the factory? Any one of you ought to know better."

"They ain't here; but don't talk that to us! We know what you was doing with them machines. We know what you was up to. You wanted to take the bread out of our mouths! We seen it all in the papers, the whole thing, plain enough. No wonder you kept it all blind as you could—you wanted to put us off the earth."

"It's a lie!" cried Halsey sternly. "I broke them up. I threw up my job. I quit because I didn't want to see the bread taken out of your mouths. I stood between the company and just what you say. I wouldn't allow them to make it harder for you than it was. I never lost you a cent of wages—I stood for you all the time, I'm with you now. Why, men, I've been at your meetings, I'm one of you! Don't you know? Don't you remember? You've never asked a thing of me I haven't tried to do, that was in reason. You know me! What difference about the union if I'm your sort?"

"Yes, ve do know you!" broke in a squat and pallid Jew, forcing himself through the thick to the front, and usurping the place of the wavering leader. "By Gott, ve do know you, Mister Halsey! You'fe lied to us that's vat you'fe done! You'fe been to our meetings, yess, but you'fe betrayed us! I seen you there, yess!"

"That's not true!" answered Halsey hotly. "There isn't a word of truth in it! I've lost everything in the world I've got just because that isn't true. My wife's lying dead in that house back there—just because of that! My child's dead there too—just because of that—I've lost everything in the world I have got—just because that isn't true!"

(To be Continued.)

Let Ananias Lie in Peace.

One of the boys is talking about casting a light on Jonah. Yes, let's change biblical characters for a while and give poor, overworked Ananias a deserved and to be appreciated rest.—Milwaukee News.

Two Forms of Eugenics.

Eugenics take two forms—positive and negative. The negative would prevent the bad marriage and the positive promote the good, but the first is easier than the second. We do not know yet what qualities can be transmitted, nor how they mix. It is best to trust to the people themselves and get the new idea instilled; then they will love in the right direction, if not at first sight.

TOWANDA'S HOME TOURNAMENT

Team 9 Still in the Lead—Busy Week in Prospect

Team 9 in the Home bowling tournament now going on at Towanda is a rapid team, as it ought to be when it is recalled that its captain is "Speed" Parker. The team still retains the league leadership with 19 won 5 lost. Team 8, Captain Foster, is only two points behind and will bear watching. Team 4, Captain Cummings, was the big winner last week, and at its present pace is a factor to be reckoned with. Team 3, Captain Chute, is a close 4th. The standing

Team 9—Parker	19	5
Team 8—Foster	17	7
Team 4—Cummings	16	8
Team 3—Chute	13	11
Team 5—Taylor	11	13
Team 7—Wilcox	11	13
Team 2—Lund	10	14
Team 6—W. Eaton	10	14
Team 10—Sanborn	9	15
Team 1—Buckman	4	20

High single, first class, George H. Taylor 129; second class, Harold Heath 120.

This week's schedule:—Tuesday, teams 7 and 8; Wednesday, teams 1 and 2, teams 3 and 4; Thursday, teams 5 and 6, teams 9 and 10.

Foster-Neilson-Langill will tackle Wilcox-Portal-Hopkinson Tuesday night and it is up to the latter trio to pull their rivals down. Wednesday evening Buckman-Leathe-Flagg will try to graduate from the bottom of the batting list by doing Lund-Burke-Dodge. The latter bunch say it cannot be done. Well, results will tell. The other Wednesday night game ought to be a corker, full weight and no clinkers, Captain Cummings vs Captain Chute. As it will be a fight for third position, it is safe to wager the coal will fly. Thursday evening Taylor-Brown-Heath will face Eaton-Carroll-West, and teams 10 and 9 will also meet, when a strong attempt will be made by "Doc" Sanborn of team 10 to pull the league leaders off their perch, even if he has to use anesthetics.

With the above games in the home bowling tournament, and the visit of the Malden club tonight in the Mystic Valley league series this promises to be a busy week on Towanda alleys.

—o-o-o—

BURLINGTON

The Band of Mercy held its regular meeting in the school hall, Thursday afternoon. There was a good attendance of members. The president, Mrs. M. E. L. Curtis, gave the greetings of president Francis H. Rowley of M. S. P. C. A. She spoke to the children of recent events of interest connected with the work and made a plea for the preservation of the birds and our wild animals. She also described the Angell Memorial Drinking Fountain, recently dedicated, in Post Office Square, Boston, and showed a picture of it. At the close, some interesting leaflets were distributed and several new members joined. The secretary Mrs. Mabel C. Buckminster was unable to be present, on account of the illness of her mother.

—o-o-o—

Horace Trull returned to Worcester Polytechnic Institute last night after a week's vacation at his home in this city.

—o-o-o—

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NORTH WOBURN

Clarkson Temple of Lynn, spent Sunday with his parents, at 67 Elm street.

* * * * *

Miss Jennie Chase and mother, have moved from Main street to 77 Elm street.

* * * * *

Sylvester Call, the veteran employee of the Bay state street railway, is recovering from a short but severe illness.

* * * * *

Mrs. Carrie Nirbrok Ekay of Wisconsin, who has been in Choate hospital seriously ill for several weeks, is slowly improving.

* * * * *

Frank P. Dickson of Boston has returned to his home, Elm street, for the winter.

* * * * *

Mr. Frank Boynton of Hyde Park G.A.R. Post, visited friends in North Woburn yesterday.

* * * * *

Mr. George Larrabee of Peabody, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Madeline Perkins, yesterday.

* * * * *

Charles B. Greene, 84 Elm street, celebrated his birthday in a quiet manner on January 24. Mr. Green has been a member of Hose Co. 2 since May 1879, and is well known.

* * * * *

The parcel post is not an unalloyed blessing to the citizens of Ward 6. A lady put a necktie in a small box ready for mailing. Under old conditions a two-cent stamp would take it to its destination, but now one has to pay a ten-cent fare to get where parcel post stamps are sold, and then pay for it besides.

* * * * *

There will be an invitation costume party and dance at Vidette hall, North Woburn, February 11. The committee comprises: Mrs. Sumner Hopkinson, Mrs. Frank Palmer, Mrs. Louis Linscott, Mrs. Hartley J. Tarr.

Read THE JOURNAL

WILMINGTON

Notices are posted announcing an auction sale of personal property, and real estate, of the late J. Sheldon Sargent, at his late residence on West street. The sale begins at 1 o'clock Thursday January 30th. There are all kinds of goods for sale usually found at a closing out sale.

* * * * *

The Misses Helen Carter and Myra Shaw attended the "Garden of Allah," at the Boston theatre Saturday afternoon, and Miss Mary and Rose McGrane attended in the evening.

* * * * *

The Y.P.S.C.E. of the Congregational church will hold a supper and social Wednesday evening, January 29.

* * * * *

Rev. D. A. Newton of Reading exchanged pulpits with Rev. Geo. J. Bloomfield yesterday.

* * * * *

Miss Mabel Connor spent the week end with friends in Marblehead.

* * * * *

During the week a state inspector has been about town taking samples of milk to see if it is up to the standard.

—o-o-o—

There will be two good basketball games at the M E. Gym this evening. Two local girls' teams will clash in one of the games and the M. E. Gym second team will try conclusions with the West End House five of Boston.

—o-o-o—

Read the JOURNAL.

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WILL DEDICATE NEW BUILDING

Schauffler Memorial Library, at Mount Hermon School

Founder's Day, February 5, at Mount Hermon Boys' School which Dwight L. Moody founded at Northfield thirty years ago, will be made notable this year on account of the dedication of the beautiful new Schauffler Memorial Library, the gift of Mrs. A. F. Schauffler of New York City, in memory of Rev. William G. Schauffler, D. D., long connected with educational and missionary work in Turkey. The library is a one-story brick building, with Vermont marble trimmings, and colonial in style. It is semi-fireproof, and its details are all according to the best modern library practices, with steel book stacks in the stack rooms, inlaid cork floors for the sake of quiet, and furnished with substantial oak reading tables, chairs, etc.

Many people are unaware of the tremendous strides which Mt. Hermon has made in the past few years in the way of material equipment. As a matter of fact, there has not been a five-year period in the history of the school in which new buildings have not been erected, but the greatest advance has been within the past five years. Holbrook Hall, the administration building erected in 1908; West Hall, largely the gift of Mrs. William E. Dodge of New York City, where now six hundred students and teachers have their meals, and there is room for two hundred more, first occupied February fifth, 1909; James Memorial Gymnasium, the gift of Mrs. D. Willis James of New York, equipped with modern apparatus, running track, and swimming pool, dedicated June 4, 1910; Crossley Hall, a new building to replace the original destroyed by fire, first occupied September 1, 1911, accommodating 320 students and fireproof and modern in its appointments; Ford Cottage, the residence of the principal, the gift of the former students of the school, first occupied April 1, 1912. Besides these, a power plant, the gift of Arthur Curtis James of New York, which supplies heat and light to all the school buildings, was installed in 1910. With these new buildings in addition to the thirty other school buildings, and with its excellent laboratories, the school is today, in the matter of equipment, the peer of any secondary school in the country, and is excelled only by the largest colleges and universities. Moreover, if the record her graduates are now making in nearly a hundred colleges and other higher institutions of learning is a criterion, Mount Hermon's scholarship standards are keeping pace with her material improvements.

With all these changes, Mount Hermon has been kept true to the original purpose of Mr. Moody, that is, in keeping the price of board and tuition low, and in opening its doors only to those who cannot afford to go to a more expensive school. It also maintains a unique position in three other particulars: First, the school is open all the year round, new terms of sixteen weeks each beginning in January, May and September; second, the dignity of manual labor is taught, and every student has some kind of work to do each day, either on the farm or in the buildings; and third, every student is required to take two hours a week in Bible study during his course.

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The railroad is already doing its part.
WILL YOU DO YOURS?

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

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ROYAL ARCANUM OFFICERS INSTALLED

The officers elected of Baldwin Council, 125, Royal Arcanum, were installed last evening by Special Deupty Grand Regent Daniel J. Manning and suite of Boston, and the officers installed were: James A. Brown, regent; George J. Whithed, vice regent; Harrie B. Blye, orator; E. E. Foss, secretary; Charles H. Harrington, collector; William R. Emery, treasurer; Sewall D. Samson, guide; Thomas A. Wall, warden; Alva S. Wood, sentry. Following the installation ceremonies an oyster supper was served and brief addresses made by the visiting officers and others.

o-o-o

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

Marriage intentions have been filed at the office of the city clerk by Robert E. Paine of 7 Franklin street, and Bertha Florence Emerson of 36 Pleasant street.

Philosophy.

A philosopher is a man who can look Hard Luck in the face and think of the value the experience he is having will be to him in later years.

COLEMAN GETS TON OF COAL

The first drawing of prizes to raise funds for the expenses of the Phalanx on their forthcoming trip to the inaugural exercises in Washington next March, took place in the Armory last night and resulted in Coleman Connolly of Walnut street capturing 1st prize a ton of coal. The second prize a good dinner was taken by Thomas J. Flaherty of Mann's court, and third prize, an umbrella, was taken possession of by Violet Smith of Winchester.

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WOBURN MAN BUYS READING BAKERY

Edward Doherty, the enterprising Montvale avenue baker, has purchased the bakery formerly owned by G. A. Rogers on Main street in Reading square. Mr. Doherty has already taken possession. Since embarking in business for himself Mr. Doherty has been increasing his custom so rapidly that he has found it necessary to make additional provision to do justice to his trade.

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BURBEEN FREE LECTURE COURSE

Brilliant Lecture by Professor Vida D. Scudder Last Evening

Before an appreciative, thoughtful audience, Professor Vida D. Scudder of the Department of English Literature of Wellesley college, gave last evening, an admirable lecture on the subject "Some Social Prophets of the Nineteenth Century in England," opening the Burbeen Free Lecture Course in Lyceum Hall.

Miss Scudder introduced her subject with a brief comparison of our modern social idealists with those of the past century. She deplores the slight interest we feel today in such men as Carlyle, Ruskin and Matthew Arnold whose work she believes to constitute a good background for our present-day problems. In presenting these men for consideration, she aimed to show their attitude toward the two fundamental principles of social progress, namely, democracy and evolution.

The England of these men is one familiar enough to us, marked as it was by the accession of Queen Victoria to the throne, by a degree of surface prosperity, and by a progress in democracy, in that the balance of power passed from the landed aristocracy to the aristocracy of wealth. Yet below this seeming prosperity could be discerned signs of social dissatisfaction and unrest. Riots were held now and then. There was a deep, mute misery in the manufacturing class. At this time was begun the revival of the church. Literature also was waking up.

Here Miss Scudder introduced Thomas Carlyle to her audience. His social prophesies are chiefly found in his "Sartor Resartus," the publication of which electrified the thinking world. Briefly, Miss Scudder outlined the thought and purpose of this most wonderful and confusing book. The last chapters she particularly dwelt upon, since they are his indictment of social and industrial conditions. This always centered upon the spiritual loss of the people. "You have forgotten God or you would not have forgetten your fellowman." Carlyle outlined no special remedy in his criticism, but says simply that a new order is necessary

Other works of Carlyle's were mentioned, his "History of the French Revolution," "Past and Present," which contained his positive gospel. In all these we find his insistence on authority and his firm opposition to democracy.

The second of the social prophets, John Ruskin, was an entirely different type. Miss Scudder calls him "A son of privilege," highly educated, yet he, like Carlyle, turns to social reform. His special contribution to the thought of his time was his message to the individual concerning moral ethics. In his teaching, he anticipates the principles of the consumer's league. He, in common with Carlyle, has a horror of liberty and an entire disbelief in the theory of evolution. His theory is to supplant competition with co-operation.

Matthew Arnold represented the highest intellectual life of England in the nineteenth century, and he, too, turns the force of this intellect towards the social problems. He deplores the ugly, the base and the intellectual indifference of his day. He analyzes society in a most penetrating way. His attack is centered against the distribution of wealth as the source of all this evil. His hope is in evolution, contrary to the other two, and, by this token, he must accept democracy, though reluctantly. His message is to delay, reflect, keep out of politics, and he lays particular stress on the coming order of things. Like both the others, he is intent on spiritual values.

In closing her remarks, Miss Scudder summarized the development of social ideas through these three idealists. Through them the social conscience was slowly awakened, and though their prophecies have yet to be fully realized, their messages are far from exhausted and still contain much to stimulate our progress today.

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Read THE JOURNAL

Miss Grace Marion Bryant

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tu-th-sat

ODD FELLOWS INSTALLATION

Large Attendance to Witness Double Ceremony

Upwards of one hundred Odd Fellows were in attendance at Odd Fellows hall last night to witness the installation of officers of Crystal Fount lodge No. 9 and Woburn Encampment No. 72 I.O.O.F. into their respective chairs for the ensuing year.

At the conclusion of the regular meeting of the lodge, which opened half an hour earlier than is custoary, D.D.G.M., Frank H. Higgins and suite of Winchester installed the following officers with appropriate ceremonies:

Ernest A. Morrow, N.G.; George A. Turner, P. G.; Andrew Dobbins, V.G.; Alonzo L. Perham, recording secretary for 22nd consecutive term; Alva J. Foster, financial secretary for the 16th consecutive year; Orlando M. Brooks, treasurer for the 39th consecutive term; C. E. Sevrens, conductor; Charles H. Haggett, R.S.N.G.; Irving S. Buckler, L.S.N.G.; Fred H. Turner, R.S.V.G.; Henry E. Curtis, L.S.V.G.; Frank D. Newcomb, I.G.; Cyrus B. Fetridge, O.G.; Thomas Airey, R.S.S.; Chas. Hurd, L.S.S.; B. L. Trull, chaplain.

At the conclusion of these ceremonies D. D. Grand Patriarch Edwin J. Howland of Everett and suite of the Grand Encampment proceeded to the installation of the following officers of Woburn Encampment.

Charles R. Harris, C.P.; Benjamin L. Trull, H.P.; Bayfield Thompson, S.W.; William Frizzel, J.W.; E. E. Stowers, G.; H. H. Le Barron, 1st W.; H. L. Andrews, 3d W.; D. C. Page, 4th W.; G. B. Woodside, I. G.; George Bland, O.G.; B. Romsisky, G. of T.; L. A. Davis, G. of T.

At the close of the exercises which were all most excellently rendered by the Grand officers, a bountiful collation provided by B. G. Fowler was heartily partaken of by those in attendance.

Visitors were present from Wilmington, Stoneham, Winchester, Everett, Malden and Arlington.

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COVENANT CLUB ANNUAL SUPPER

The Covenant club of the Unitarian church will hold its annual supper and entertainment, Thursday February 6. The supper is sure to be good and the club has been putting its best efforts into this entertainment. Remember the date.

WAKEFIELD GRANGE THE HOSTS

Woburn Well Represented Among Guests Last Evening

More than 200 members of the five granges comprising the Quannpowitt Circle, Reading, Wilmington, Wakefield, Saugus and Woburn, were highly entertained as guests of the Wakefield grange last evening.

Woburn was represented by 27 members, Mr. and Mrs. Hadley F. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Menchin, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Flagg, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Doherty, Mrs. Walter McIntire, Mrs. Wilbur McIntire, Miss Helen McIntire, Misses Mary and Lillian Breslin, Catherine and Anna McCarron, Helen Callahan, Mrs. W. P. Sevrens, Mrs. Mary McCarthy, Frank and Susie Gustin, Mrs. Mary Brady, Alice and Mary Brady, Mrs. Olive Hutchinson and Fred Richardson.

A fine collation was served at seven o'clock followed by a discussion and a musical and literary program the numbers being provided by the members of the five granges represented, Miss Catherine McCarron contributing a vocal solo, and Miss Lillian Breslin a recitation.

Very favorable sentiments were expressed by the officers present on the subject of inviting the Massachusetts State Grange to hold its next annual session in Boston, and early conferences are to be held with neighboring granges regarding this question.

o-o-o

ANDREW R. LINSCOTT REAPPOINTED TRUSTEE

Mayor Henchey yesterday filed with City Clerk McHugh the appointment of Andrew R. Linscott of 2 Poole street, to be a trustee of the Eunice Thompson Memorial library for a term of three years beginnin g January 10, 1913. Mr. Linscott is a present member of the board of trustees, and the action of Mayor Henchey in naming him for three more years was a re-appointment.

o-o-o

SPECIAL COUNCIL MEETING TO DRAW JURORS

A special meeting of the city council has been called for this evening in response to a call from the superior court for the drawing of two traverse jurors from Woburn. It is not improbable that the aldermen may listen to some recommendations from the newly appointed finance committee.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day,

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AUTO OVERTURNS AT LAKE AVENUE

Large Delivery Truck Belonging to M. A. Burnes Badly Wrecked

While on its way to Somerville at 9 o'clock this morning, Mr. Irving at the wheel, the large auto delivery truck belonging to the M. A.Burnes furniture company, was overturned at the corner of Lake avenue, and four men including the driver, C. E. Neville, William J. Daisy, and George Cannon were thrown violently to the street, but luckily beyond a few bruises escaped unhurt. The truck was badly wrecked, and an upright piano, the only article in the machine, was slightly damaged.

C. E. Neville who was seated on the truck at the time the accident occurred is the regular operator of the machine, but had relinquished the wheel to Mr. Irving who was formerly of Woburn leaving here 4 years ago and who had a chauffeur's license, and other recommendations showing his ability to operate an automobile.

Just whether the operator of the auto or the driver of a team that was ahead of the machine, was the most to blame for the upset is hard to determine, but as near as can be learned Irving made a couple of sharp turns in order to avoid striking the team when passing, and the last turn was evidently too abrupt, causing the machine to tip over. Onlookers say that the occupants of the auto were extremely fortunate, and their good luck can only be attributed to the fact that the machine was travelling at very slow speed.

o-o-o

MRS. EMMA PELLETIER LAID AT REST

Funeral services were held this morning for Mrs. Emma Pelletier, widow of Joseph Pelletier who passed away Sunday night at the home of her son, 33 Richardson street, aged 55 years.

A high mass of requiem was celebrated in St. Charles church at 9 o'clock, Rev. Walter E. Fegan officiating. Burial was in Calvary cemetery, Montvale. The bearers were Peter Cote, Fidel Davegears, Mr. Bulky, and Mr. Dragon.

Velvet From the Arabs.

In the middle ages Venice and Genoa learned the art of velvet-making from the Arabs. Toward the year 1516 Lyon inherited the business. Europe, notably France, followed the lead of the courtiers of Frances I., Louis XIV. and La Pompadour. The courts of the world wore silk, satin and velvet stiff with gold and silver embroidery. Velvet was used by the rich for hangings and for furniture cover. In Lyon, in 1900, 20,000 looms were weaving velvet.—Harper's Weekly.

FRIENDS SURPRISE JOSEPH CORCORAN

Montvale Youth Recipient of Handsome Gold Watch Fob

Friends and chums of Joseph Corcoran called at his home 6 Nashua street last evening, and completely surprised that young gentlemen not only by their unexpected appearance, but also by presenting him with a handsome gold watch fob.

Miss Anna McGowan made the presentation speech in behalf of the numerous friends of the astonished youth, and when she concluded, the recipient of the beautiful tribute was unable for several minutes to voice his gratitude. After he recovered his power of speech he thanked his friends for their liberality in a graceful manner, and the balance of the evening was devoted to pleasure. The Misses Nellie McDermott, Anna McGowan, and Elizabeth Golden presided in turn at the piano, and solos were rendered by Helen McDermott, Mae Fallon, Mae Gordon and Elizabeth Golden. A quartette comprising Ambrose Kerrigan, William Mulrenan, Thomas McMahon, and Frank Boyle rendered several selections.

Step dancing by Helen McDermott and Anna McGowan was one of the features of the evening of fun, and the girls were given an enthusiastic hand when they concluded. Among those present were: Misses Mae Fallon, Mae Gordon, Nellie McDermott, Mabel Kuhn, Mae Boyle, Elizabeth Kritzer, Madeline Coyne, Anna McGowan, Madeline Hooper, Elizabeth Golden, Alice Corcoran, Mae Boyle; William Mulrenan, Samuel T. Hooper, Jr., Joseph Haley, Fred Foley, Patrick Clinton, Ambrose Kerrigan William Johnson, Frank Johnson, Charles McCarthy, Martin O'Donnell, Joseph Kritzer, Lawrence Golden, Joseph Corcoran, Joseph McGowan, Michael Golden, Frank Regan, Thomas McMahon, Frank Cogan, Charles Cogan, Harold Cogan, and Charles Hill, Jr. The matrons were: Mrs. John Boyle, Mrs. William McDonough, Mrs. James Cogan, Mrs. Michael Golden, Mrs. Mary Boyle, Mrs. Agnes McGowan, Mrs. Nellie Lavin, Mrs. James C. Corcoran.

Mrs. John Boyle assisted Mrs. James Corcoran in serving supper. Refreshments were served, games of various kinds were played, and as it neared midnight the tired but happy party broke up, and the guests departed for their homes.

o-o-o

The many friends of Mrs. William Redford, who is very seriously ill, will be glad to know she has partially recovered consciousness and is resting more comfortably.

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TUESDAY, JAN. 28, 1913.

SHALL WE SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY?

Not so very long ago, the then secretary of the State Board of Education said in a talk at Reading: "The trouble with our system of education in the past has been that we have treated all the children alike. We have stood them up in a row, and administered to each exactly the same dose of educational medicine. And the result has been we have been turning out misfits." Then he asserted that the schools of the future would be vocational and based on the capacity and inclination and needs of the individual rather than that of the mass.

Massachusetts educators are studying this problem of the vocational school very seriously, its importance and the radical departure from conventional methods incident to the change demanding careful and wise consideration.

The Patrons of Husbandry, through its many local grange branches, is actively interested in the proposal to establish departments of agriculture in the high schools of the state, and is cooperating with the State Board of Education along this line. At its request the State Board is sending its agents to those portions of the state where the high school attendance is recruited to any considerable extent from agricultural districts.

In pursuance of this plan Rufus W. Stimson, agent of the State Board is scheduled to address the school committee of this city this evening. The local board will do well to listen attentively to the suggestions the State has to offer. The plan that contemplates adding agriculture to the high school curriculum ought to find fertile soil in which to germinate in Woburn where market gardening is being conducted on a large scale and where the indications point to a very large increase in the volume of business to be done in the years immediately ahead of us.

The movement should be welcomed here. It contains possibilities no man can measure.

There are within its advantages, improved health, prospective financial success, and a nature lesson of incalculable benefit.

o-o-o

A GOOD APPOINTMENT

Mayor Henchey did a very graceful thing when he re-appointed Andrew Roscoe Linscott trustee of the Eunice Thompson library at North Woburn. Mr. Linscott is the man for the place. He is a resident of North Woburn and knows its needs and desires. He taught in that section of the city for many years, and his pupils of the older time are his neighbors. They love him and trust and respect him. He is a veteran of the civil war, and as such is interested in the patriotic education of the masses. The library trusteeship, modest though it be, is an avenue of public helpfulness.

o-o-o

Honorable Samuel W. McCall, who recently lost out in the U. S. Senatorial candidate contest, will not consider being a candidate for the seat in the National House of Representatives made vacant by the election of Hon. John W. Weeks to the U. S. Senate. No one who knows Congressman McCall supposed for a moment that he would be a party to any such game of political battledore and shuttlecock. In his characteristically manly way, Congressman McCall says: "If I had wished to remain in the House of Representatives I should have stood for the district which has so strongly supported me in all kinds of political weather for 30 years."

Dr. James N. Stuart declines to be led like a lamb to the slaughter, and through connsel has disputed the legality of the recent action of the Board of Health by which it was planned to give his position as Inspector of Slaughtering to Dr. A. S. Lamb. He claims that under the provisional appointment he holds from the Civil Service commission he cannot be deposed except for cause.

o-o-o

FEDERATION VICE-PRESIDENTS THE GUESTS

Fornightly Club Gave Reception Yesterday Afternoon

The Fornightly club of Winchester entertaiued three of the vice presidents of the Massachusetts Federation at its meeting in the Town hall yesterday afternoon, the trio of guests being Mrs. Eugene N. Foss, wife of the Governor; Mrs. George W. Perkins and Mrs. Royal Whiton. The function was from three to five thirty, p. m. supplanting the usual business meeting. Upwards of 400 guests were present. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and the guests were cared for and introduced by a corps of ushers comprising-Mrs. W. E. Clark, chief; Mrs. Ralph Putnam, Mrs. E. N. Curtis, Mrs. Preston Pond, Mrs. F. J. Miner, Mrs. Arthur Richardson, Mrs. E. N. Kimball, Mrs. Joseph Remick, Mrs. George Root, Mrs. E. L. Dunning, Mrs. A. J. Solis, Mrs. E. C. Starr, Mrs. W. S. Wadsworth, Mrs. F. M. Russell, Mrs. F. G. Reynolds, Mrs. H. A. Wadleigh, Mrs. Charles Wyman, Mrs. John Watters, Mrs. F. O. Fish, Mrs. F. F. Herron, Mrs. F. L. Avery, Mrs. F. A. Cummings, Mrs. S. A. Hunnewell, Mrs. A. S. Larrabee, Mrs. R. B. Wiggin, Mrs. E. W. Abbott, Misses Elizabeth Downs, J. M. Bugbee, Frances Elder. The decoration of the hall and tables was in charge of Miss Cora A. Quimby, Mrs. E. O. Punchard, Mrs. C. N. Harris, Mrs. William I. Palmer, Miss Mabel Vinton, Miss Ellen Hill, Miss Blanche Fisher, Mrs. H. G. Davy, Mrs. F. E. Barnard, and Mrs. W. D. Eaton.

Following the reception there was an entertainment, the numbers being: a dance specialty, "Maid of the Mist," by the advanced class of the high school; Japanese solo dance in costume, Miss Elizabeth Fiske; Clown dance by the high school pupils; Echo solo dance in Greek costume, Miss Marjorie Braddock; La Sautterelle, by the high school pupils; Scotch Reel, the Misses Ina Brown, Marion Kendall, Edith Fenno and Edith Downer; Marguerite Waltz from Faust, Miss Braddock; Indian Sun dance and Indian Mother's Lament, and Oriole solo dance in costume arranged by Miss Miss Tipple by Miss Braddock.

At the close of the entertainment, tea was served, Mrs. J. H. Metcalf, Mrs. Charles Zueblin, Mrs. H. L. Houghton, Mrs. Orin Sanborn, Mrs. H. L. Ripley, Mrs. G. A. Woods, and Mrs. Vincent Farnsworth, presiding at the samovars. Servers comprised: Mrs. Sarah Goffe, Mrs. R. A. Guernsey, Mrs. R. T. Hale, Mrs. Philip Hammond, Mrs. C. N. Harris, Mrs. E. A. Hatch, Mrs. R. C. Harris, Mrs. Hazeltine, Mrs. W. E. Healey, Mrs. J. H. Hiflon, Mrs. G. W. Hight, Mrs. H. W. Hildreth, Mrs. Alice Hill, Mrs. Shalina Grant, Mrs. C. A. Dodge, Mrs. A. S Downer, Mrs. W. D. Eldridge, Mrs. Farmer, Mrs. Forsaith, Mrs. John I. French, Mrs. Frank Elliott, Mrs. Herbert Goff, Mrs. J. T. Folts, Mrs. G. H. Eaton, Mrs. William Goddu, Mrs. Napoleon Goddu, Mrs. Holcomb, Miss Hatch Miss Elsie Enman, Miss Farnsworth, Miss Eugenia Elliott.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

NORTH WOBURN

All tickets for the Turkey supper at North Congregational church on Thursday evening are sold, so no tickets will be obtainable at the door the evening of the supper.

* * * * *

The young people of the Y.P.S.C.E. are planning a dramatic and musical entertainment for the evening of February 7. Tickets are now on sale, and if you want a seat, buy your ticket early.

* * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice R. Greene and Charles B. Greene enjoyed "Zeigfeld's Follies" at the Colonial theatre, last night.

* * * * *

William P. Warren of Mishawum Road is slowly improving after a severe illness.

* * * * *

Martin Flaherty of 82 Elm street, will be united in marriage to Miss Julia Flaherty of Park street this evening and will reside at No. 7 Clinton street. Mr. Flaherty is employed by the Boston and Maine railroad.

* * * * *

The "Clairmount Orchestra" will hold its first dance in Vidette hall, Thursday evening, January 30. The orchestra comprises Carl Layton, piano, Peter Brogna, violin, Arthur Dalrymple, battery.

* * * * *

The men connected with No. Congregational parish, who have planned the turkey supper and entertainment in the church vestry, on Thursday evening, January 30 are to be congratulated on the success it is sure to achieve.

* * * * *

The citizens are wondering, if the Co-operative Coal club of Wakefield can sell coal for $8.50 when the dealers here say they pay $8.80 at wholesale, and sell for $10.00 retail, why can't Woburn have a Coal club?

o-o-o

The board of health is scheduled to meet this afternoon at 4.15 o'clock. It is probable that some action will be taken to adjust the dispute caused by the appointment of Dr. Lamb to succeed Dr. Stuart as inspector of slaughtering.

PLAN N. Y. TRAFFIC RELIEF

City Is to Keep Commercial Vehicles Off Fifth Avenue After One P. M. Daily.

New York.—Because of the constantly increasing congestion of traffic on Fifth avenue, which has made it the most crowded thoroughfare in the world, the New York bureau of highways is preparing a set of traffic regulations applying to that street alone. The proposed new rules will keep all commercial vehicles off the avenue after one o'clock in the afternoon, will allow no vehicle not actually occupied to take up space in the street and will permit no left hand turns.

To comply with the last rule, drivers will be required to make a complete circuit of a block to make a direct crossing.

WOMAN FOOTPAD FOR FUN

Great Sport, She Says, to Watch the Faces of Her Victims, When Gun Is Pointed at Them.

Kansas City.—A woman arrested at No. 118 Independence avenue is believed by the police to be a bandit. An informer who caused the arrest quoted her as follows:

"Oh, it's lots and lots of fun. I put on men's clothes and go out and 'stick-up' people. It's great sport watching the funny faces they make when I shove a gun under their noses and tell them to stick their hands up or I'll perforate them. I like the game."

The prisoner is twenty-eight years old. She gave her name as Mrs. May Auhmann.

BOY WINS OXFORD TUITION

Inspired by Stories of Older Brother, Ralph Foster of Kansas City Gains Scholarship.

Kansas City, Mo.—Stories told by an older brother of the college days at Oxford university inspired Ralph Foster of this city to work for a Cecil Rhodes scholarship, and he was notified that he had achieved his ambition. He will leave for England next October. His brother, Carrol Howe Foster, now professor of English at the Naval academy at Annapolis, was one of the first Americans to obtain a Rhodes scholarship.

TENANTS HAVE UNION

New Yorker Will Ask Landlords to Remit Ten Per Cent.

Request Cut Until Expenses Are Less —Originators of Scheme Hope to Aid Poor Families and Get a General Reduction.

New York.—A novel charity movement which proposes to assist 800,000 rent-paying families of New York in their struggle against the high cost of living has just been inaugurated by the Tenants' union.

The union, which is an organization devoted to the interests of rent-paying families of New York, plans to enlist the aid of the clergy in an effort to help the poor families of the city by having landlords remit ten per cent. of the rent until the high cost of living has been reduced.

As an opening gun in the movement the organization sent out letters to clergymen of all denominations, outlining the plan for securing a reduction in rent to tenants of moderate means and asking co-operation in enlisting the proposed army of landlord-philanthropists.

Whether or not the plan to obtain a general reduction of ten per cent. in the rentals of homes for families allied with the Tenants' union is successful, it is believed that the movement will tend to effect a reduction in favor of poorer families occupying tenements owned by some of the largest estates of New York.

The hope for this relies mainly on the effect which the co-operation of the clergy is expected to have with some of the wealthy tenement owners of the city.

As a step toward the solution of the problem of the high cost of living, Mayor Gaynor's market commission hopes to find some way of providing better terminal facilities for handling perishable produce.

It is estimated that under the present docking system there is an annual waste of $200,000,000. This is demonstrated by the report of condemnation made by order of the New York board of health, showing that last year 8,500,000 pounds of fruit were destroyed, 2,500,000 pounds of vegetables, 73,000 pounds of eggs, 350,000 pounds of fish, and 95,000 pounds of miscellaneous market products. The condemnations made by the 100 inspectors of the health department represent but a small fraction of the real waste in the markets of the city.

WAR TOLL IN FIFTY YEARS

Over Two Million Men Have Been Killed in Battles of Modern Times.

London.—The Balkan war has given the generation some idea of what war means in detail. It is significant of the growing horror that a Bavarian newspaper should present its readers with a striking record of the wars of the last 50 years.

Under a series of little pictures of fallen soldiers on the battlefield it gives the number killed in each great war of the past half century, with the strange exception of the Boer war. Here is the record:

Crimean war, 750,000; Italian war of 1859-60, 45,000; American Civil war og 1861-65, 800,000; Danish war of 1864, 8,000; Austro-Prussian war of 1866, 45,000; Franco-German war, 215,000; Russo-Turkish war, 250,000; Russo-Japanese war, 200,000.

The addition of these figures shows that no less than 2,313,000 men were killed in these wars.

CONVICT FOUR RUSS OFFICERS

Policemen Beat a Peasant Almost to Death and Are Sent to Jail for Twenty-One Days.

St. Petersburg.—At the trial of Police Inspector Makaronka and three policemen at Vilna on the charge of inhuman brutality to an arrested peasant it was proven that they had bound their victim hand and foot with chains, laid him on the ground, jumped on him, beat him about the head and finally flung him, half dead, into an underground cell. They were let off with sentences of 21 days' imprisonment for the inspector and seven days each for the policemen. Radical papers are contrasting this leniency with the punishment of a month's imprisonment recently passed upon M. Garbunoff, the publisher, and his friend, M. Boulanger, for the crime of burying Mme. Schmidt, a follower of Tolstoy, according to her wishes, without church ceremonial.

Compelled to Take a Bath.

Larksville, Pa.—Although a good worker and temperate, Joseph Notis positively refused to take a bath. In despair his wife appealed to a justice of the peace who ordered a constable to take Notis home and use force if necessary in order to give him a thorough scrubbing. The constable reported to the justice two hours later that his orders had been carried out.

Left Teeth in Masher's Hand.

Chicago.—When a persistent masher tried to force his attentions on Miss Theresa Ksycki, the young woman sank her teeth into his hand. The man wrenched his hand away and the girl fled. When she reached home she discovered two of her teeth were missing. She believes the molars remained imbedded in the masher's hand.

CITY OF WOBURN

City Clerk's Office,
January 27th, 1913.

I certify that the following is a true list of the candidates duly nominated to be voted for, at the SPECIAL ELECTION, to be held on TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4th, 1913.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

FOR ALDERMAN—WARD 1
Vote for One

James F. McGovern, 17 Church Avenue — Republican
Edward P. McLaughlin, 35 Hudson Street — Democratic

2-3

OUR WORK
REMAINS AS
MONUMENTS
TO OUR SKILL

IT REMAINS

Get that fact—it stays—

Not for a few months but for
YEARS AND YEARS

D. McLaughlin & Son
CONTRACTORS AND
STONE MASONS
35 Hudson Street, Woburn

Estimates Furnished
Telephone Woburn 411 M

MOREST PECORA
466 Main St.

DON'T FORGET
YOUR SHOES—
We clean them
We repair them
OUR HATS—
We clean them
We do good work
We charge the lowest prices
We give satisfaction
NOW—Call on us
MOREST PECORA
466 Main St.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Harriet N. Wyman late of Wilmington in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS Addie E. Carter, the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administratrix is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. E. RCGERS, Register.

Jan. 17-24-28

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary E. Call, late of Woburn in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Sylvester Call of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Jan. 17-24-28

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, January 24, 1913.

The Committee on State House and Libraries will give a hearing to parties interested in resolve to provide for the erection on the State House grounds of a monument to commemorate the memory of the men of Massachusetts who died in the military and naval service of the United States during the Spanish American war, at Room No. 436, State House, on Thursday, January 30, 1913, at 10.30 o'clock, a. m.

William A. Bellamy, Chairman. Arthur G. Greaney, Clerk of the Committee.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

One Time, 15 Cents
Three Times, 25 Cents
One Week, 50 Cents

HAIR DRESSING
AND MANICURING

Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones; Parlor, 304-M Residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

HORSE CLIPPING—Done by experienced men; humane treatment. References on application. SOMERVILLE STOCK FOOD CO. 7 Brown Place, Off Central Square. 2-12

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

In accordance with the provisions of Section 215, Chapter 560, Acts of 1907, notice is hereby given that a meeting of the male citizens of Ward 1, Woburn, qualified to vote for City Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY

The Fourth day of February, A.D., 1913, in the following named place:

WARD 1

Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street

The polls will open at 6 o'clock a. m. and will close at 8 o'clock p. m. and all such citizens entitled to vote in Ward 1, will between said hours, give in their votes for an Alderman for Ward 1.

By order of the Mayor and City Council

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
3 City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S ' OFFICE

SPECIAL ELECTION

In accordance with an order of the City Council, male citizens of Ward 1 qualified to vote for City officers are hereby notified and warned to assemble at the polling place in Ward 1 as designated by order of the City Council, on

TUESDAY
FEBRUARY 4TH
1913

then and there to give in their votes for the election of an alderman for Ward 1. The polls will be opened at 6 a. m. and closed at 8. p. m.

By order of the Mayor and City Council.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment — Cures Strains, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatic pains, Pains in the Chest, Side and Back, Swellings and Tumors, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Croup, Hoarseness. 25c and 50c a bottle.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

SLEIGH.—For sale, a nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park st., Woburn. 1-9-tf

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30 Entertainment and dance by Court Stoneham D. of I. in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 4. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

February 7. Entertainment under the direction of Y.P.S.C.E. North Congregational church.

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

March 28. M. E. C. second annual ball, Ashford hall, Montvale.

..PETER NEILSON..
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-3

Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183

Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

AMERICAN
Dress Cutting School.
ROOM 5
431 Main Street, WOBURN
Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.

Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

GEO. A. CAMMALL,
AUCTIONEER,
492 Main Street, Woburn
Personal attention given to sales anywhere. Best results guaranteed.

Telephone Connection
WOBURN GARAGE
JOHN J. LYNCH, Proprietor
Auto Repairing, Tires and Sundries
39 Winn St., Woburn, Mass

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food

Prof. Prescott, of the University of Michigan, explains why Royal Baking Powder adds healthful qualities to the food.

Testifying before the Pure Food Committee of Congress, the Professor stated that fruit acids were excellent articles of food and that of these cream of tartar, the acid of grapes, held rank with the highest both in itself and its effect in the process of leavening and baking. He regarded the results from cream of tartar baking powder as favorable to health. Scientists and hygienists are in accord with this opinion.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

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COMMERCIAL PRINTING OF ALL KINDS

Let us figure on your work.

428 MAIN STREET

WOBURN, MASS.

Always read the Journal Editorials LIVE AND SPICY

JOHN RAWN

PROMINENT CITIZEN

BY EMERSON HOUGH

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness.

CHAPTER II—He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the lost current of electricity. With his usual unscrupulousness he appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $100,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of [illegible]

CHAPTER III—Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware, a beautiful, capable and ambitious young woman, is assigned as his stenographer. She assists in picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings.

CHAPTER IV—Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife, Grace Rawn. He returns to Chicago.

CHAPTER V—Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way.

CHAPTER VI—Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piles up wealth and attains prominence.

CHAPTER VIII—He asks his daughter, Mrs. Halsey, to take charge of his household.

CHAPTER IX—Grace moves to Graystone hall, and Halsey continues to live alone in the cottage near the works.

CHAPTER XI—Virginia Delaware becomes more and more indispensible to Rawn. He takes her to New York on a business trip. Idle talk prompts him to offer her marriage.

CHAPTER XIII—Halsey threatens to get a divorce because his wife refuses to return to him. He tells Rawn that he has broken up all the machines after proving the success of the invention. Rawn, in a great rage, threatens to kill him.

CHAPTER XIV—Halsey declares he will never build another machine for Rawn and slaps his face. Virginia Rawn intercepts Halsey as he is leaving the house and, with arms about his neck, implores him to reconsider, because his decision will ruin them all.

CHAPTER XVIII—Rawn goes to New York to attempt to avert impending disaster. The wolves of finance are closing in on him. Halsey closes the factory and takes up his residence at Graystone hall, where his wife and daughter are seriously ill. He admits to himself that he loves Virginia.

The Jew shrieked aloud, half-insane. "To hell vith this country!" he said. "To hell vith the rich that rob us. If your vife's dead, it iss vat's right. My vife, she'll die too, she's starfing. To hell vith Rawn and all like him!"

"Look here, my men, that's about



Came Hurrying Forward.

enough of that!" rejoined Halsey. "You're drunk or crazy, and we're not going to stand for that here. It's no place for this kind of talk. I tell you I've done all I could for you. I haven't sided with Rawn. If I had, I could be rich to-day."

"You are rich!" cried the Jew; "and ve are poor. You eat fat, you sleep soft. You are rich! But vat do ve get? I'm hungry! My folks—they are starfing! Ve haf no money. Ve get no money for vork ve did so long. It buys us nothing now. Meat is no more for us; breat, hardly. This is no country for the people. There is no land vere laws are just. This is no republic of man. Jehovah, send Thy power! Smite and spare not, this so wrong a land!"

"You ——— fanatic, shut up!" began Halsey savagely. "Get out of here. You don't know your own friends! Who's to blame for your troubles? Haven't you got heads of your own? Haven't you got votes of your own? Can't you right your own wrongs, the first minute you get ready to do it, I'd like to know? I'm for you, do you understand; but you make it hard for any one to help you. You've had sluggers after our men all the time over there, and now you come and want us to pay you for that. You're over here to make trouble tonight, maybe slug me—perhaps that's what you are trying to do to me—and you want us to pay you for that. You talk about monopolies and trusts—what you're trying to do is to make the worst trust in the country—a monopoly in ignorance and savagery. Go on home and let me alone! I tell you my wife is dead. I am going back to her!"

"He's lying to us!" cried out a voice in the crowd. "He's trying to get us sorry for him!"

"That's it!" screamed the Jew, who had edged to the front and who now stood crouched, menacing, not far from Halsey's erect and irate frame. "That's vhat he iss. He'ss only trying to fool us. Kill him! Ve've vaited long enough. Gif it to him!" He sprang to one side, crouching.

Those back of them, at the gallery, in the rear of the entry, heard some sort of scuffle, a snarling of voices, curses. There were sounds of blows. Then came a flash, a shocking report; after that, a half-instant of silence, and the sound of scattering and departing footsteps.

There remained only one figure, lying outstretched on the gravel. To render succor to this, to offer aid, there was now only one human being left in all that place—she who now came hurrying forward.

Virginia Rawn half raised Halsey as he lay. "Charley!" she said quietly. "Can you talk?"

He gasped and nodded. "Through here!" He touched his chest. "I guess I'll not—be able—"

She called out, to any back of her, for aid. The frightened servant came, and between them they got him somehow into the house, dragging him to the gold-room library which they had but lately left. They placed him there upon a couch. Virginia Rawn rose and waved the man away. He hurried after help.

"Charley!" she said, turning to him; "can you talk?"

"A little. What is it, Jennie?"

"You're hurt bad—very bad."

"Through here," he said again, and touched his chest. His breath was hard. His garments were soaked with blood. His face was bluish-gray.

She looked into his soul the query of her own. Perhaps there was something not wholly unworthy in the bond between them, since now it enabled them to talk, one soul with the other, almost without words. . . . The great, secret, all-powerful, world current, interstellar, not international, the one great power—of love, as she once said—was theirs. . . . Yes, it was theirs, if only for a little while.

"They've killed me," he began after a time—"I tried to do something for them. He—Rawn—would have used it for himself. I didn't want to. . . .

"Jennie," he said, after a time; "I beg pardon, Mrs. Rawn—I forgot—would you take the doll, the little rubber one on the table there, up to the baby? Poor little thing! Oh, well!"

He sighed. She quietly laid him back upon the couch. She heard the blood drip, drip, through and across the brocaded couch, falling at the edge of the silken rug, on the polished floor, eddying there; thickening there.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Great John Rawn.

Far off, deep in the underground regions of the city, at the focus of the republic's vast industrialism, the presses were reeling and clanging again, heavy with their story of disaster. The civilization of the day went on.

Somewhere out upon the mountain tops, somewhere in the forests, the forces of nature gathered, marched on toward the sea. Somewhere dumbly, mutely, uncomplaining, the great river and its mate, the great power, interstellar, not international—they two as he but now vauntingly had dreamed erstwhile silent partners of John Rawn—did their work. . . . For whom? . . . For what? Answer that, my brothers. The answer is your own. As you and I shall speak in that answer, so shall our children eat well, sleep well, in days yet to come, in this country which we still call our own, now all to little ours.

It was far past midnight when John Rawn again came down the stair, sobered and whitened by what he had seen in the death chamber. He tiptoed now back to the library door through which and beneath whose silken curtains still there pierced a little shaft of light. He opened the door, peered in.

He saw Virginia sitting there silent, white, unagitated, her features cameo sharp, her skin waxen, indeed marble white, a woman as motionless, as silent, apparently as little animate as the one he had left behind him in the death chamber beyond the stair. She turned her eyes, not her face, toward him, but did not speak. The edge of her gown was moist, stained.

John Rawn looked in turn at the long figure upon the couch, motionless, silent, its hands folded. Neither did it speak to him. Suddenly oppressed, suddenly afraid, he turned once more away. Irresolution was in his soul, uncertainty.

Rawn was hardly sure that he still lived, that he still was the same John Rawn he once had known. It seemed impossible that all these things could have fallen upon him, who had not deserved them! He pitied himself with a vast pity, revolting at the many injustices of fortune now crowding upon him, a wholly blameless man. Why a day before, he had held in his hand power such as few men could equal; had had, presently before him, power none other ever could hope to equal. That opportunity still existed. But how now could he avail himself of that opportunity, how could he go on to be the great John Rawn, if this figure on the couch could not rise, could not speak to him, could not perform the obvious duty of rendering needful assistance to him, John Rawn? The cruelty of it all rankled in the great and justice-loving soul of Mr. Rawn. Why, he was penniless—he—John Rawn! He was not even sure about his wife, yonder. She had said things to him he could not understand, could not believe. . . .

He left the room, and walked still farther down the hall, his head sagging, his lower lip pendulous, his face warped into a pucker of self-pity—so absorbed, that first he did not heed an approaching footfall. He paused almost in touch of some one who approached him in the half-lighted hall; some one who was coming down the stair and along the hall with steady tread.

There stood before him now the same tall, gray-haired, unfashionably dressed woman whom so recently he vaguely had noted at a distance in the hall above; some woman apparently busy with duties connected with the death chamber, as he had reflected when he saw her; some neighbor, he presumed, and certainly useful! It was kind of her to come at this time. He could not, at the time, recollect that he had seen her before. Yes, he would reward her—he would express his thanks.

He looked up at her now sharply, and gasped.

"Laura!" he exclaimed. "Is it you?"

"Why, yes, John," answered the tall, gaunt woman gently. "Didn't you see me up there? I suppose you were too much troubled to notice me, John. Yes, I'm here. I thought maybe I ought to come.

"But you see—this—" she held out to him the letter she had picked up from the hall table. "This didn't get to her—Grace—not in time. She died this morning, before noon, they tell me. She never knew her mother was coming to her when she was in trouble. She hadn't seen my letter to her, telling I was coming. I knew she was in trouble—and I saw all the stories in the papers. I thought I'd tell her I was coming to her—and you, John. She was my girl, after all! I knew she was in trouble."

"How did you know?"

"Why, she wrote to me, of course. A girl always writes to her mother when she's in trouble. She wrote to me right often. She wasn't—well, she wasn't happy, John, and she often told me that. Something wrong was going on between her and Charley, I don't know what."

He stood looking at her, stupefied, as she went on, simply.

"John, married folks oughtn't to be apart too much. They sort of get weaned from each other. Grace was too ambitious. She'd got, here, what she thought her husband couldn't get, what she'd come to think she had to have. I might have told her better, but I wasn't here. Not that I'm reproving you, John, not at all. Besides, we have all got to go, some day. But I loved her. . . . And the baby."

"So did I love her, and the baby," he began. Tears were in his eyes. "Laura, I have had nothing but trouble. And now you have come here—"

"Yes, I know; it must seem a little queer to you, John; so I'm going right away again, to-night—before morning, if there's any way I can get downtown."

"Yes, yes!"

"—Because, I know if I was seen around her, and people found out who I am, who I—was—there might be some sort of talk which would be hard for you, John. I reckon you have trouble enough without that. I didn't want to bother you. I came mostly because of Grace. But—John, I always did like to tell the truth, and I have to tell it now—I came a little, too, because of you!"

"Of me? Why Laura!"

"Yes, I did. I read the papers, of course, all the time. I have known about you, although you haven't heard of me. You have moved up in the world, John, and as for me—well, I have just gone back to Kelly Row, where we used to live. Of course, I'm glad you have been lucky. But then, lately, the papers all began to say you were in trouble. I've read all kinds of things about you. I heard that you were ruined—that you hadn't a dollar left in all the world!"

"It's true," he growled; "as near as I know, it's true. There is no hope for me now. It's all up!"

"But, John, you had so much money!"

"Yes, but it's gone now. It doesn't take it long to go when it starts the other way. The market makes a man, and it breaks him just as quick, and a lot quicker. It's done me, Laura. I'm ruined. I haven't a thing left in the world; not even my wife. Have you come here to twit me with it? What do I owe you, that I have to listen to you?"

"Why, nothing, John, that's true; nothing at all, not in the least. I have no right here at all, I know that. I understand that, when I—when—I went away from here. But that wasn't why I came back to-night."

"Then why did you come? You always had the faculty, Laura, of doing the wrong thing. You've been a curse to me all my life!"

"Some of that's true, John," she answered simply, "and a good deal isn't. Maybe I said the wrong thing sometimes, or did the wrong thing. I never had much training. I was meant for Kelly Row, I reckon—I'd never have fitted in here. We tried it! But I didn't come to glorify myself because you've lost this place, and everything you had. I just thought—"

"Well, Laura, what was it you just thought? I can't stand here talking all the time. It isn't right, it isn't proper. I'm worn out!"

"Of course it isn't, John. I'm going right away. But you see, when I came away I just thought this way—here am I, an old woman that don't need much money any more. And there's Grace; and maybe now John has need for money when everybody's turned against him. And if he does need money, why—"

"What do you mean, Laura?" gasped John Rawn. "What's that you said about money?"

"How much would do you any good, John?" she asked, fumbling in her bulging hand-bag.

"I might as well wish for the moon as for a dollar," he said bitterly. "If I had a million, or a half-million, tomorrow, I'd pull it all together, even yet."

"A half million, John?" she said, taking out of her bag a little, wrinkled, flat port-monnaie such as women



"It's a— It's — a— Million—Dollars!"

sometimes use for carrying change in the marketing; but still continuing her fumbling at the portly bag.

"Yes, if I had a half million I could put this company on its feet, even yet—the secret's out that Halsey had—but I'd get it somewhere. I more than half believe those fellows have got it, somewhere else, somehow—that fellow Van's deep. You see they've been fighting me, Laura—made up a gang against me! I know who it was. If I had a half million I'd throw in with Van—he's got this secret somehow—he knows something about it. I'd throw in with him, and we'd whip the others, even yet! I'd get it all back in my hands even yet, I tell you!

"But my God! Why do I stand talking about such things? What's the use? I'm down and out! I'd just as well be dead!"

"Well, John, what I always said of you was, that you seemed to know how to get things around the way you wanted them. I said to myself, what a shame it was he should have no money, when he needed it. I've got enough set aside to keep me, I reckon, for my few years. And here's what you gave me;—although, Grace—of course, John, I want enough used to put Grace and the baby away. The rest is yours."

He stood looking at her dumbly, as at last she extricated from the bag a thick bundle of folded papers, green, brown, pale pink.

"I got the bank to keep them for me," she said simply. "It is what you gave me—when—when I left here—"

He still stood looking at her, choking.

"Laura!" said he. "Has God come to my aid? This—I can't believe it! It's a million dollars! It's a million dollars!" His voice rose, breaking almost to a shriek. "It's a— It's—a—million—dollars!"

"Well, take it, John, it's yours; you're welcome to it. I don't want it. It's done me no good. It's done none of us any good. All I want is, that you should take care of Grace's funeral, for that's only right, John. She was my girl, my baby! Take care of her. John, I have got to go back—home!"

In the next ensuing moment or so, what swift changes now were wrought in the late despair of our friend and hero, Mr. John Rawn, master of the International Power Company, already in imagination controlling in good part the destinies of a people—the great John Rawn, philanthropist, kindly employer, wise friend of the less favored ones of earth; the beneficent, kindly, omnipotent John Rawn? Why had he despaired, why had he ever doubted, why had he ever set himself even momentarily apart from that original destiny which always he had accorded to himself? Was he not a leader—had he not been devised to be so in the plans of the immortal gods, ages ago? Was he not one of the few select ones assigned to rule his fellow-men?

John Rawn stood before the old, gray woman, and scarcely heard her last words. He sighed deeply. His self-respect was coming back to him in waves, great, recurrent waves. At last a smile crossed his face. The imperious glance of the born ruler, of one better than his fellow-men, the look of the man set apart and licensed to rob and rule—returned once more to his eye.

"It's a million dollars!" he cried aloud, exultantly, once more. It's God has sent it to me! I'll take it as a sign. Watch me in the morning! I'll make them hunt their holes yet. By God! I will!"

"John, John, you mustn't swear, it isn't right! John!"

"I beg your pardon—er—er—Laura," he rejoined, with fine condescension, every instant now becoming more himself. "In fact, I want to thank you—it's clever of you, I must say. It isn't every woman who'd have done what you have done, I'm sure."

"Why wouldn't they, John? It isn't money a woman wants to make her happy. I've tried that. Grace tried it. It doesn't work. It takes something else besides money, I reckon. We're lucky when we find that, any of us, I reckon. If we don't, we've got to take just what God gives us. But money doesn't buy everything in the world. John, sometimes I think it buys about as little as anything you can think of!" She gulped just a little in her thin throat.

"All the same," said he firmly and generously, by this time almost fully the great John Rawn once more, "it was very decent of you, Laura.'

"Well, never mind about that, John. It was you who made it. I never did understand how you earned it so fast. I'm glad if it will do you any good. And see, John," she added shyly, fumbling again in her bag, "I brought you a little present, John. I've been doing these, you see. I make quite a lot out of it. I never used any of that money you gave me, at all—I did these things—the way I did before, when we were getting our start together, John, you know. I thought—maybe—you'd like a pair."

She held out to him a pair of braces, embroidered carefully in silks. He took them in his hand. She also looked at them closely, in professional scrutiny, her steel bowed spectacles on nose. She pronounced them good.

"But, John," she added curiously—"you know, while I was up there, doing what I could for Grace and the baby—it seemed to me like as if I heard some funny sort of noise down here—something like a shot. What was it?"

"It was some of those confounded laboring people," said John Rawn, frowning. "Yes—they came here after Halsey."

"Well," said John Rawn, "Halsey—Charley Halsey—you remember him, I believe? Well, they shot him.

—"Good-night, Laura," he added suddenly, and held out his hand to her, generously, nobly. "I'm very sleepy. I've been up so long—and I've a lot to do to-morrow. After all, there's no use in our having hard feelings. Good-by."

THE END.

ROLE THAT CHANCE PLAYS

Dr. Crane Declares It Is One of Chief Element of Success Combined With Something Else.

Say all you please about the reign of law, pooh-pooh at luck, and pish-tush at hoodoos; the fact remains that one of the chief elements in success is chance, writes Dr. Frank Crane.

Men have made fortunes, won battles, achieved fame and captured women's hearts, because things happened just right. A bad run of luck has not only broken men at cards, but it has kept men from being elected to the presidency, ruined business men's careers, thwarted the schemes of diplomats and lost kings their thrones and now and again their heads.

Even in the pie of all-lawful science, fickle Lady Fortune has put a vigorous finger. The Watts boy watches his grandmother's kettle and stumbles upon the biggest idea of the nineteenth century—the steam engine. Newton observes a falling apple and discovers the law of gravitation. The vulcanization of rubber, the master secret of this rubber age, was due to an accident. And Champollion guessed—just plain guessed—the meaning of the Egyptian hieroglyphics.

So, it's all luck? Not at all. It's about half luck. The other half is—the alert mind.

Luck is the pitcher; the alert mind is the catcher.

The formula for success is half luck—half me.

All the good fortune in the world will be of no use if I am not wide awake and do not grab the ball when it is thrown. Also, not all my skill and wit will avail if chances does not bring something my way.

To say "What's the use? It's all luck" is wrong. It is also an error for one to imagine he can win the game of success with mathematical certainty. The truth lies between.

Optimism.

Hope is a quality of the spirit of man more stubborn of its ground than life itself. It dwells not "in the suburbs of the soul, but holds its place rather as a window through which the future may be seen. It lets us in to the dark places with a confident stride that otherwise we would shuffle through by halting steps. It shows the little things by which we climb, so that we make of hindrances a kind of lookout from which to take a survey of the land beyond. And if that land seems better than it be, we care not, because it never lets us near enough to know.

Massenet Declined Role.

A fledgeling composer took his first opera to Massenet. "You know, of course," began the visitor, "that Moliere used to read his pieces to an old woman, in the belief that scenes which found favor with her would be liked also by the audiences. My reason for asking you to listen to my work is somewhat the same. I know that whatever pleases you will also please the public." "You are very kind," replied Massenet, "very kind, indeed, but really, since you are not Moliere, I see no reason why I should be your old woman."

HIGH ROLLERS HOLD FIRST PLACE

Won Four Points Last Evening—Cubs Win Three

The High Rollers took a firmer hold on first place in the K. of C. bowling league last evening, by walloping the Red Sox four points to nothing. There was nothing to it from the start but the High Rollers, as the leaders were determined that their nearest and most feared competitors who were battling with the Juniors on adjoining alleys, would be given no chance to climb into first place.

The Red Sox bowlers were away below form, and did not hit their regular stride once during the evening. James Kenney of the High Rollers was high on single and total with 106, and 287.

The Cubs took three out of four from the Juniors, losing the second string by nine pins. Looney had high single and total, rolling 111, and 296. The summary:

High Rollers				
J. Kenney	85	90	97	272
McDonald	76	82	83	241
Jas. Kenney	94	87	106	287
Doherty	85	95	81	261
Gorman	77	86	83	246
Total	417	440	450	1307
Red Sox				
Gallagher	65	78	69	212
Doherty	75	75	75	225
McGovern	77	80	81	238
McPartlin	80	86	82	248
Lyons	88	95	82	265
Total	385	414	389	1188
Cubs				
McDermott	74	74	74	222
Harkins	85	92	75	252
Meehan	96	86	99	281
McCarty	85	78	96	259
Looney	95	90	111	296
Total	435	420	455	1310
Juniors				
Keating	72	72	72	216
N. Doherty	82	80	83	245
Fallon	81	88	82	251
W. Murray	81	91	87	259
Flaherty	81	98	91	270
Total	397	429	415	1241

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MEADOW BROOK GOLF CLUB

Annual Meeting of this Popular Reading Organization Held Last Evening

The Meadow Brook Golf club, one of Reading's popular and prosperous organizations, held its annual meeting in Odd Fellows hall last evening, and elected: Charles A. Loring president; Arthur N. Mansfield, vice president; Elmer E. Knight secretary; Harold H. Boardman, treasurer.

The club has reached the point where it finds it necessary to raise the initiation fee to $10. It has also increased its active membership maximum from 160 to 175. Two new tennis courts will be built this year.

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"MARCHING ON" IS TOWANDA

Local Bowling Team Still King of the Alleys, Strengthens Hold on First Place

In the Mystic Valley league last night the Malden-Towanda meet at the latter's club house resulted in Towanda winning 8 points out of 13, viz:—2 at pool, 2 at whist and 4 at bowling. Malden swept everything at billiards, 3 points, got one pool game and one whist game.

Malden was Towanda's nearest competitor prior to the games last evening, a margin of 5 points in general average separating them. To win the contest, and widen the margin by ever so little was gratifying to the home players.

As a whole the Towanda bowling team fell off a little, Foster and Brown dropping below their average especially the latter. Wilcox was the bright particular star rolling 134, 119, 112 with a total of 365, which tops Brown's high mark by one point and is a league record for single 3-string total. McGowan was a strong second with 330, and Buckman was third with 307. The summary:

Billiards

Towanda		Malden	
Le Bart	134	Campbell	150
Elliott	100	Edwards	150
Totals	234		300

Pool

Leathe	57	Tobin	75
Nichols	75	Cochel	37
Totals	132		112

Whist

Johnson-Johnson	683		
		Wells-Hill	397
Stewart-Caulfield	322		
		De Normandie-Adams.	475

BOWLING

Towanda	1	2	3	Tots
Wilcox	134	119	112	365
Buckman	79	110	118	307
Foster	84	89	81	254
McGowan	113	103	114	330
Brown	94	99	102	295
Totals	504	520	527	1551
Malden				
Kimball	91	98	84	273
Blois	111	109	90	310
Brown	86	90	90	266
England	83	84	89	266
LeFavre	79	99	92	270
Total	460	480	445	1385

$250 FOR 3 LOST TOENAILS

New York Jury Adds Another Valuation to Long List Recently Compiled in Court.

New York.—A toenail—that is, a New York lady's toenail—is worth $83.33 1-3, or three for $250, according to the New York courts.

Mrs. Anna Elliott was tipped over in a taxicab, lost a shoe, damaged a stocking and was parted from three toenails for the term of her life on this earth. So she sued for $2,500 damages. The jury expressed sympathy for the loss of the shoe and stocking, but ruled them out of the count and cut down the bill by 90 per cent.

As a result a list of "What's Worth What" has been compiled from recent court decisions. It runs: Toes, womans' $4,480; man's, three for $2,000; arms, woman's, disfigured (pair), $500; squeezed, $1,000; legs, man's (pair), $38,000; scalp, woman's lost, $4,200; ankles, woman's, $3,000 to $20,000 each; fingers, man's, $18,000 for four; hands, man's right, $9,666; shoulders, woman's right, injured, $1,000; eyes, man's right, $1,284; operas $750 apiece (manuscripts, not matinees); fiances (male), $28,828 each; sermons, 98 cents, or 312 for $300.

STEER COLLECTED CURIOS

Butcher Finds Veritable Museum in Stomach of Slain Animal—Pills Melted in Bottle.

Moorehead, Tenn.—An "old curiosity shop" was brought to light by William A. Allen while he was dressing a steer. When he opened the stomach of the animal he was surprised to see a small vial containing a substance that had once been pills, but had been dissolved by the heat.

In rapid order the amazed butcher brought to light two keys, a penny, a collar button, an iron washer, an empty cartridge, 16 nails, a broken piece from a set of false teeth, a penknife, two small stones, three marbles, a piece of bomb, a small iron image of a bird, an iron nipple, a spoon, two screws and several pieces of scrap iron.

WEST END HOUSE VS WOBURN GYM

Visitors Prove Too Strong for Home Team, and Win in Good Game 17 to 12—

In Girls Game Miss Van Tassell Was the Whole Show

It was estimated that 300 individuals of both sexes crowded into the Methodist Gym last evening to witness the scheduled games of basket ball. The central attraction of course was the girls' game with Miss Gretchen Van Tassell, America's, if not the world's, most symmetrical figure, as the stellar point of interest. Miss Van Tassell played her game as centre for the Jolly Bloomers with dash and abandon, as she plays base ball, and proved a wizard in locating the basket from all conceivable angles, and was in fact practically the whole show. Her team won over the M. E. girls 22 to 1 and Miss Gretchen is credited with 16 out of the 22 points chalked up to the credit of the Jolly Bloomers. There is something really fetchin' about Gretchen. She plays all the time, as if she liked it. Her supple body lends itself to the strain of the contest seemingly without fatigue. She is rhythmic, subtle, sinuous, swaying like the tasselled corn stalk when caressed by summer zephyrs, easy and debonair, graceful always, but she gets there. And that's all there is to anything in this brief life of ours.

But the evening was not all melodic sweetness, and basket ball set to music. There was strenuous playing, between young men of brawn and muscle, basket ball that made Referee Guillow sit up and take notice, and when he was not sitting up, he was dodging and cavorting about like a colt in an 8-acre lot. Those West end boys came out here to do things to this Woburn quintet, and they did it, but it was no walkaway. They had to fight for it. The major game was really a pretty game in which honors were not far from even. The Woburn team was not at its strongest. This is written as a statement of fact and not as an excuse. There was excellent basket ball both at the North and South pole. Donnelley was the bright particular star for the visitors, and J. Long excelled for the home players but he was not quite "long" enough to pull out a victory. But it was no disgrace to lose such a game. The summary:

West End house	Woburn Gym.
Donnelly rf	lb Anderson
Appelbaum lf	rb W. Long
Goldberg c	c Cobb
Eyges rb	lf J. Long
Herbsman lb	rf C. Dean
Brock lb	

Score West end house 17, Woburn Gym 12. Goals from floor J. Long 4, Herbsman, Donnelly 6, Appelbaum. Goals from fouls Donnelly, Anderson 2, J. Long, W. Long. Referee Guillou. Scorer M. Cook. Timer W. West. Time 20 minutes halves. Attendance 300.

Jolly Bloomers	M. E. Girls
Clara Sellers rf	lb Mildred Holdridge
	lb Marian Cooke
Alice Nichols lf	lb Hester Baker
Gretchen Van Tassell c	c Jenny West
Volberg Anderson c	
Marjorie Blake rb	lf Daisy Holdridge
Bertha Long lb	rf Maud West

Score Jolly Bloomers 22, M. E. Girls 1. Goals from floor Nichols 2, Van Tassel 8. Goals from fouls Nichols 2 Holdridge. Referee Guillou. Scorer M. Cooke. Timer W. West. Time 15 minutes halves. Attendance 300.

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The school board will hold its regular monthly meeting this evening.

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Read the JOURNAL.

JOINT INSTALLATION IN McKENNA'S HALL

Annual Event by Stoneham Hibernians Last Evening

McKenna's hall, Stoneham, was crowded almost beyond its capacity last evening at the joint installation of officers by Div. 41, A.O.H. of Stoneham and its auxiliary. Guests from Woburn attended in large numbers, and the street railway management found it necessary to provide a special car for the return trip.

The auxiliary officers were installed first, and promptly at 8 o'clock Miss Carrie Dannahy, who succeeds herself as president, called the meeting to order. She turned the gavel over to Mrs. Mary Logue of Woburn, who assisted by the Woburn ladies degree team had charge of the installation ceremonies.

The officers installed were:

Carrie Dannahy, president; Delia Connors, vice president; Grace Doherty, recording secretary; Annie T. Crowley, financial secretary; Mary Ahearn, treasurer; Annie Doherty, master at arms; Beatrice Conlon sentinel; Catherine McDonald, Rose Ryan, Nellie Conley, Grace McHale, Mary Gagan, standing committee; Annie Halgren, Nancy Kennedy, Annie Smith, auditing committee; Cecilia Kennealy, Grace Bourgean, Elizabeth Cogan, sick committee; Mary Hurld, Edith McPartlin, Mary Kennedy, employment committee; Bessie McPartlin, Nellie McGovern, Lillian Turner, committee on Irish history;

After the auxiliary officers were installed the members of Div. 41 were called to order, by retiring president Roger McNally who introduced John McCarthy of Div. 5 Cambridge, as installing officer.

Representative John P. Brennan of Cambridge assisted in the installation. The following officers were obligated: Martin McDonough, president; Charles J. Meehan, vice president; John J. Kelley, recording secretary; Charles B. Ahern financial secretary; Michael Connors, treasurer; Michael J. Sheedy, sergeant at arms; Thomas J. McHale, sentinel; Frank J. Reynolds, chairman of standing committee; Daniel E. McLaughlin, chairman of finance committee; Thomas R. McNally, chairman of sick committee; Thomas Montague Harry Doherty, committee on Irish history.

The Woburn ladies degree team at the conclusion of the installation of auxiliary officers, gave an exhibition of floor work, that was heartily applauded time and again, and the members of the degree team were complimented on all sides for the excellence of their work.

The degree team consists of the following members: Elizabeth Kerrigan, grand guardian; Mary McHugh, Queen Erin; Sarah McColgan, lady bamba; Mary Devlin, matron; Catherine O'Donnell, Lady Ida; Mary Bonni, Columbia; Nora Flaherty, sentinel; Anna McElhenny, Nellie Byron, Teresa Doherty, Mary Joyce, Mary Fallon, Winnie Maguire, Cassie McElhenny, Nellie Lally, Nellie Devlin, Jennie Lester, aids.

When the installation exercises were completed, refreshments were served, and speeches followed by Representative Brennan, John McCarthy, retiring president, McNally the newly installed president, Martin McDonough and Mrs. Mary Logue.

President Carrie Dannahy was presented with a beautiful travelling bag, and she feelingly thanked her friends and associates for their kindness.

Representative Brennan delivered an eloquent address, and was frequently applauded throughout, receiving an ovation when he finished. His address was devoted almost wholly to Hibernianism, and he proudly pointed to the achievements of the Irish people in all walks of life.

His reference to the bravery and the prominence of Irish soldiers and leaders in the revolutionary war, and in the war of the rebellion, was the signal for an outburst of cheering that lasted for several minutes. The other speakers also paid tribute to the grand work being accomplished by Hibernian organizations, and like Representative Brennan gloried in the records made on foreign battlefields by men of Irish birth.

At midnight the meeting adjourned and it was pronounced one of the most successful held in this vicinity for a long time.

ELKS ENTERTAIN WOMEN CO-WORKERS

Graceful Compliment Thoroughly Enjoyed by 150 Guests

Boston was invaded by a party of jolly Woburnians last evening. It was a compliment paid by the Woburn lodge of Elks to the young women who helped to make the recent presentation of "Flowerland" a success. In response to the invitation of the lodge at least 150 women travelled to Boston on the 5.20 p. m. train under the personal conduct of Charles F. McDermott (in his capacity as an Elk and not as the chief of Police), and upon arriving there were driven in automobiles to the new Elk's home.

They were afforded an opportunity to inspect the beautiful and well equipped building. Supper was served at 6.30. Later they were taken to the Majestic and witnessed the great success "Bunty Pulls the Strings." It was a merry outing, happy in conception and perfect in execution.

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STONEHAM D. OF I. HOLD SOCIAL

An Enjoyable Evening Spent With Music, Sketch and Dancing

Stoneham court 103, Daughters of Isabella, is a live organization. Its members recall that it was the first court instituted in the state, and seem determined to keep it in the forefront of activity. In harmony with this determination a series of social evenings has been established and they are proving very popular. These gatherings are under the direction of an entertainment committee of which Miss Marjorie Long, the popular telephone operator is chairman. Associated with her are Mrs. Frank Desmond, Miss Alice Fedigan, Miss Mary Woods, Miss Alice Cogan, Mrs. Alice Rafferty, Mrs. Mary Nathanson.

One of these social events fell due last evening, and was successfully carried out in K. of C. hall, 70 guests participating. The program included: Piano solos by Mrs. Mary Dewing, Misses BerniceWood and Mary Boyle; club swinging by Miss Ruth Reynolds, an Irish dance by Mrs. Flora Hogan and Mrs. Ardelle Quinlan, a waltz by Misses Mary Boyle and Alice Regan, and a sketch, "Kitty Burns of the Corset Counter," in which parts were cleverly assumed by Misses May Haley, Martha Scalley, Alice Cogan, Elizabeth Flynn, Mamie Desmond, and Mrs. Flora Hogan, Mrs. Annie Weary, Mrs. Ardelle Quinlan, Mrs. Frank Desmond and Mrs. Mary Nathanson, After the program there were refreshments and dancing.

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PINE-HAGGETT

Miss Mava Haggett daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Haggett of Prospect street, Woburn, was married to Roger William Pine of Winchester at 2.30 this afternoon at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. Henry B. Williams D. D. Miss Emma S. Vary was bridesmaid and H. G. Berdell was best man. They will give in Common street, Winchester.

PROGRESSIVE CLUB IN READING

Organization Effected Last Evening in Spirited Meeting

The Progressives in Reading are a wide-awake enthusiastic bunch and the determination to wage a vigorous warfare in future political campaigns culminated last evening when the adherents of the new party met and organized.

Officers elected comprised: Arthur J. Davis president; Frank K. Black, vice president; Edwin L. Hutchinson, secretary; William J. Parsons, treasurer. These officers and J. S. Temple, Frank W. Young, Adelbert Batchelder and John A. Hanley from the town committee.

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Ex-Mayor Philip K. A. Richardson of Woburn is now associated with the information department of the American telephone and telegraph company of New York. The ex-Mayor holds a very important position.

WILMINGTON

Mrs. Joy, mother of Mrs. Charles E. Hudson, died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Monday morning. She has made her home with the Hudsons for some time. Mrs. Joy was 82 years old the first day of this year. She leaves four daughters, Mrs. J. Howard Eames and Mrs. Charles E. Hudson of this town; Mrs. Kate Simpson of Hyde Park, and Mrs. Frank Prince of Portland, Me., one son Mr. Frank Joy of Claremont, N. H., eleven grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

The funeral will be held Wednesday at 3 o'clock from the home of Mr. Charles E. Hudson, Church Street. Burial private.

* * * * *

George W. Buck is under the weather, so that he could not attend to his duties at his store yesterday.

* * * * *

Mrs. Fred Cady is sick with Grippe.

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MRS. SARAH MURPHY DIED YESTERDAY

Passed Away at Her Home in Albany Street, After Five Months Illness

Mrs. Sarah Murray, widow of the late Patrick Murray, passed away yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at her home, 37 Albany street. She has been ill for some time, and her death was not unexpected.

Mrs. Murray was born in the county Monaghan Ireland, 64 years ago, and has lived in this country for the past forty years. Her maiden name was Sarah Collins. Her husband died five months ago.

She leaves two sons, James of Woburn, and Matthew of Winchester, and one daughter, Mrs. Mary Foley of Beverly. Funeral services will be held on Friday morning with a high mass of requiem at St. Joseph's church at nine o'clock. Burial will be in Calvary cemetery.

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Mrs. Cereno W. Campbell of 11 Cleveland avenue is suffering with an attack of tonsilitis.

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Read THE JOURNAL

DEMOCRATIC CITY COMMITTEE ORGANIZE

Rally to be Held Next Monday Night for Edward P. McLaughlin, in Ward One

The democratic city committee of 1913 met last evening in room room 7 Mechanics hall and organized for the ensuing year. The officers who served during 1912 were re-elected. Bernard J. Golden was chosen chairman, John C. Meehan secretary, and Charles A. McDonough, treasurer.

The committee intend to prosecute a vigorous campaign in order to elect Edward P. McLaughlin at the special election for alderman to be held in ward one on next Tuesday. Preliminary arrangements were formulated last evening, and beside an active canvass the committee has planned to hold a rally in the hotel Innitou, at which Mayor Henchey, City Collector Golden, School Committeeman Charles C. Clarke, and other democratic celebrities will speak. Carriages and men will be at the polls all day and nothing will be left undone to poll the entire democratic vote of the ward.

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MANY GIFTS FOR NEWLY WEDDED COUPLE

Mr. and Mrs. James McDonough of Montvale Receive Valuable Presents

Mr. and Mrs. James McDonough who were married Monday morning in St. Josephs church, Montvale at a nuptial mass, were the recipients of a great number of valuable and costly presents, of which the following is a partial list: dinner set, Mr. and Mrs. McDonough and family; clock, Mr. and Mrs. Haley and family; cut glass bon bon dish, Mr. John Haley; silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Mosher; chair, Mr. and Mrs. McAvoy and family; chair, Mr. and Mrs. McMahon and family; chiffonier, Mr. James Elliot; silver nut dish, Mr. and Mrs. Scanlon and family; silver service, Mrs. Rafferty and family; chair, Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle and family; chair Mrs. Golden and family; cake set, Mr. and Mrs. Griffen; berry set, Mrs. Owen Boyle; milk set, the Misses Boyle; picture, Mr. and Mrs. Philip McKenna; picture, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McDonough; lamp, Mr. Thomas Gartland and family; chocolate set, Sunday school class; chest of silver, Mr. John Hardy; pearl handled knives and forks, Miss Helen Cotter, Lynn; cut glass bon bon dish, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hill; cut glass spoon tray, Miss Mae Dillion; silver ladle, Mr. and Mrs. Welsh and family; silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. John Brennan; silver knives and forks, Mrs. Elizabeth Dempsey; fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Golden, oat meal set, and linen, Mr. and Mrs. James Fallon and family; crucifix, Miss Annie A. Scanlon; initial glasses Mr. and Mrs. Coates and family; bed spread, Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Kearns; blankets, Mrs. Cotter, Lynn; table linen, Mrs. J. B. Murray and family; bed spread, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Connell and family; table linen, Charles Duffy; table linen, Miss Margaret Cotter, Lynn; ice cream set, Mr. and Mrs. Lovett, Lynn; prayer book, Miss Agnes McDonough; handkerchiefs, Miss Eugenie McDonough; mirror, Mrs. J. Henry Carroll; picture, Mr. and Mrs. John McGowan and family; picture, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Carpenter; silver pudding dish, Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Lynch and family; olive set, Miss Catherine Kelley; gold pen, Miss Alice Kelley; cut glass fruit dish, Mr. John Queenan; silver knives and forks, Mr. Anthony Reynolds; purse of gold for the bride, a friend; purse of gold for the groom, a friend; chair, Mr. and Mrs. John Clinton and family; chair, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and family; silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Hooper and family; salad spoon, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Donahue; berry set, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Judge and family;bag, Miss Nellie McCall; silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rafferty and family.

Miss Emma Dugan, who was a sister of the bride, and bridesmaid at the wedding, presented the happy young couple with a beautiful solid silver toilet set.

o-o-o

The Ladies Aid society of Trinity Parish will serve a salad supper in the Parish house Thursday evening, at 6.30 o'clock.

J. J. Aylward & Co

FLORISTS

Fresh Cut Roses

Floral Designs, Cut Flowers and Plants for all Occasions.

Telephones: Store, Woburn 314-M
Conservatories, Woburn 123-W

398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

FORMER WOBURN COUPLE TO MARRY

Wedding of James Rooney and Miss Sadie Riley Tonight in Malden

James Rooney, formerly of this city, now employed at the Malden and Melrose Gas Works, Malden, will this evening marry a Malden girl, Miss Sadie Riley. Miss Riley was at one time a resident of Woburn, and has many relatives and friends here.

Jimmy Rooney, as he was popularly known, lived in North Woburn and is well known to base ball fans for his consistent and unswerving loyalty to the North Woburn base ball team. He was a regular mascot for his favorite nine, and the team won every game played for the local championship while Jimmie lived here, and he was the real live wire among the rooters. His numerous friends, and the many friends of the bride to be, will be pleased to hear of the wedding this evening, and it goes without saying that they will have a host of well wishers in Woburn when the well-kept secret of the intended marriage becomes known.

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FLANDERS' SIXES

Auto Demonstration Tomorrow at Luck's Garage

Automobile lovers will have a grand opportunity tomorrow to inspect, and witness a demonstration of the famous "Flanders' Sixes" machine.

Mr. William H. Luck, proprietor of the Union street garage, realizing the vast amount of interest in the wonderful auto, has arranged to have the Flanders' Six—50, and the Flanders' Six-40 on exhibition at his place of business tomorrow from 11 o'clock in the morning, until three o'clock in the afternoon. Anybody desiring a demonstration of the machine can have his or her wishes gratified by calling at the Luck garage at any time between those hours. Persons unable to call at the garage can telephone Mr. Luck,—Woburn 154—and he will gladly bring the auto to any part of the city for demonstration purposes.

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The executive committee of the Baptist Y.P.S.C.E. will meet at the home of Eva C. Ward, 33 Auburn street on Thursday evening, January 30. It is requested that every member be present.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

THEATRE TRAIN

BOSTON - LOWELL

BEGINNING

Monday Night, Feb. 3

LEAVE

Boston 12.00 Night

(Daily except Sunday)

Stopping at Prospect Hill, Winter Hill, Somerville Jct., North Somerville, Tufts College, Medford Hillside, West Medford, Wedgemere, Winchester, Cross Street, Woburn Highlands, Woburn, Central Square, North Woburn, Wilmington, Silver Lake, East Billerica, North Billerica, South Billerica, South Lowell, Bleachery and Lowell.

Boston & Maine Railroad

IMPORTANT MEETING OF SCHOOL BOARD

Restoration of Minimum R. R. Rates for Students Recommended Agriculture in High School Course Advocated

ESTIMATES FOR YEAR, $75,570

The school board of 1913 held its first regular meeting since it organized, last evening, and every member was present.

A committee comprising Philip H. Doherty, and Hadley F. Higgins from the Woburn grange were given a hearing before the regular business of the meeting was taken up, on the feasibility of establishing a course of agriculture study at the high school.

The grange committee were accompanied by Rufus W. Stimson, agent of the state board of agriculture. Mr. Stimson is specially assigned to the promotion of the study of agriculture, and he gave the members of the school board a very interesting and convincing talk on the advisability of teaching it at the high school, without delay.

He said that the state will pay two-thirds of the salary of an instructor, and he suggested that if Woburn would only show interest, and progress in this line of study, that it would stand an excellent chance of getting the proposed Middlesex county school of agriculture, which will be built and maintained by the state, located here. The plan of teaching advocated by Mr. Stimson is that the pupil is taught one-half of the course in the schools, and the other half he acquires by putting into practice on the farm, the theory of the text book.

If the school board see fit to introduce the study of agriculture at the high school, the opportunity to take the course will not be limited to high school pupils. Any boy over 14 years of age of the public schools will be eligible.

Mr. Doherty thanked the school board for granting the hearing. He said that several of the studies under the old high school system did not appeal to pupils of the present day, while he firmly believed that the study of agriculture would appeal to all. He said that the many acres of unused property on the high school lot offered unusual opportunity for cultivation by the pupils while studying agriculture.

Mr. Higgins spoke briefly. He said that to establish a good educational system, was one of the great problems of the age. The days of book education are almost gone by. The demand now is for a practical education.

Mr. Higgins like Mr. Doherty said that he thought that Woburn had every facility for the establishment of a course of agriculture study at the high school. The hearing was closed. No action was taken, as the school board already has the matter under consideration.

Mayor Henchey then took the chair and the regular monthly business of the board proceeded. The financial report for the month of January was read and the report of the committee on finance submitting estimates of necessary expense for the year were read.

Both were accepted, and were as follows:

Financial Statement

January 1913

The expenditures for the current month are as follows:

Salaries	$6,238.75
Text-Books and Supplies	25.11
Incidentals	55.48
Buildings and Hygiene	177.10
Total	$6,496.44

Report of Committee on finance

January, 28, 1913

The Committee on finance presents the following estimates for 1913:

Salaries	$63,000.00
Fuel and Light	5,210.00
Books and Supplies	3,200.00
*Incidentals	1,160.00
Evening School	600.00
Buildings and Hygiene, including summer repairs	4,000.00
Total	77,170.00
Deduction for estimated receipts	1,500.00
Total	75,670.00

*The estimate for incidentals includes the following items: rent

Continued on page 2.

"Just Sold Out"

This store believes in completeness.

The various lines are kept uniformly complete.

We don't like to meet a customer with the "just sold out" excuse—don't like it any better than the customer does.

What's The Need Today?

A watch or a ring or a chain or something in Silverware or Cut Glass.

And a line of Umbrellas that is worth considering.

Smith & Varney's

Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

A COLLECTION OF TROPHIES

Emblematic of Skill in Marksmanship, in Possession of Major J. M. Portal

Major John M. Portal Ordnance dept. M.V.M. and secretary and treasurer of the N. E. Military Rifle Association has temporarily in his office, preparatory to depositing them to the Adjutant General's office in the State house, a notable collection of trophies. It includes: "The Interstate Trophy," of the N. E. Military Rifle Association which for the last eight years has been won by the Massachusetts state teams of which for 1909, 1910 and 1911 Sergeant Frank H. Kean of the Phalanx was a member and a leading contributor to the success of the team.

The prize is a large bronze shield bearing on its face, three sharpshooters in off hand, kneeling and prone positions in the act of firing, supported on a table by an eagle with outstretched wings; above and below these are the coats of arms of the six New England states.

The famous Hayden All America trophy, "The First American Marksman," an Indian in bronze valued at $1000. and the Bancroft trophy in silver may also be seen there and admired.

They are all beautiful specimens of the artist's ideal work, the Indian being the creation of the celebrated artist Dallin of Arlington whose statue in Boston of "The Appeal to the Great Spirit" is now world famous.

o-o-o

PARCEL POST 2 CENT STAMPS

Why They Have Never Been Issued to the Public

People have been wondering why they cannot obtain any two cent parcel post stamps the most used denomination of any stamp printed by the government.

The simple fact is that owing to an error in printing the 2-cent stamps, they were labeled "Gatun Dam," instead of "Panama Canal Dam" as they should have been, which error was not discovered until the whole issue of 30,000,000 stamps had been printed.

This whole issue has been destroyed and a new corrected issue is in process of manufacture.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL.

A WOMAN SAID

To us yesterday, why don't you advertise that tea you sell. On inquiry we found that while out visiting she had been served with a cup of

OPEKA TEA

and it was so pleasing and yet unlike any other tea she had ever tasted that she immediately determined to have some for her own table use and was astonished to find she could get it right at home.

Some people hesitate about trying anything new and by doing so frequently miss the best values. We have not space enough to tell you about this remarkable tea but we suggest you come in and get a little pamphlet with all the information about it and we know that then you will want to try it and after that you will be a regular user. You would be astonished to know how the sale of this tea has increased in a few months. Put up in lead wrapped packages.

Trial Size (50 cups) 10c

Half Pound Size (200 cups) 30c

McLaughlin & Dennison

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29, 1913.

DON'T FORGET THE HORSE

Notwithstanding the exceptional mildness of the winter season thus far, it is a safe bet that there is cold weather in store for man and beast ere the summer solstice gets busy. And just a word for the beast. The man knows enough or he ought, to take care of himself.

Remember your horse blanket when you hitch Dobbin into the shafts, and start out for the day's work. Drivers should take extra precautions for the comfort of the horse in winter. At this season of the year the nature of the loads carried adds to the hauling burden. Often the shoeing of the horse is overlooked owing to a rush of work, and the animal is forced to strain himself to an unusual degree in the performance of his task. When halted for any cause, the horse frequently is made to suffer from the lack of a blanket, or the misuse of it.

Horse sense should be exercised in the use of the blanket. Properly used, it guards and protects the animal, and should always be carried at this season of the year. Oftentimes it may seen doubled up, and resting upon the shoulders of the horse, affording little protection, and in many cases being a discomfort. It has been properly said that driving with the blanket on is a lazy man's habit.

Heavy blankets, when used in normal weather, harm rather than help. They are of service in severe weather, when the storms beat and the winds blow. Much of the misuse of the blanket is due to thoughtlessness. Put your thinking cap into commission, and focus its power on the horse. The automobile driver keeps the hood of his car blanketed in cold weather. Give the horse an equal show.

———o-o-o———

The action of the school committee in voicing its support of Senate bill 176, which seeks to restore to students the old time and long-enjoyed minimum transportation rates on railroads, is a prompt recognition of a just demand, and will be heartily approved in Woburn. Senators and representatives cannot fail to heed the wide-spread pr[illegible] against the grasping spirit of r[illegible]oad corporations that have seen fit to double the financial burden of the travelling student.

———

"When falls the soft mantle of winter" has found scant application in this year of grace. And so, with the remembrance of a "white" Christmas that turned to a "green" New Year, we simply rise to say: "It is snowing today."

———

The High school will have an A. B. degree, if the new course of agriculture is added to the curriculum—Bachelor of Agriculture.

———o-o-o———

Mrs. Daniel W. Kelley, who will substitute at the Highland school for her sister Mrs. Belle Bacheller, during the latter's two months leave of absence, which has been granted because of Mrs. Bacheller's ill health, was formerly and for several years the efficient principal of the Union street school. The committee is fortunate in being able to secure, in the emergency, a substitute of Mrs. Kelley's experience.

* * * * *

The third annual dancing party under the auspices of Woburn grange No. 287 will be held in Music hall, Wednesday evening, January 29. Music by Crescent orchestra.

———o-o-o———

Read THE JOURNAL

IMPORNANT MEETING OF SCHOOL BOARD

Continued from page 1

of office, $200.00; telephones, $310.00; printing, $250.00; graduation expenses, $175.00; military drill equipment, $125.00; miscellaneous, $100.00.

The committee on finance recommended that sections six and nine of the rules be amended to read as follows:

"Section 6. The Committee on Finance shall report the annual estimates at the regular meeting in January, shall exercise a general supervision of all expenditures, and unless the Board by its vote makes other provisions, shall have charge and direction of all printing and of all purchases of fuel, text, supplementary and reference books, and pupils' and teachers' supplies, and shall examine and approve the bills for the same. The expenditures shall not, however, exceed the appropriation or allotment for any account, nor shall more than $100.00 be spent for any item in any one month without authority from the Board.

"Section 9. No indebtedness shall be incurred by any committee unless authority for the same shall have been previously given by the Board, except as otherwise provided in sections six and ten of this chapter."

Laid over under the rules for one month.

Superintendent Clapp recommended that the salary of his assistant, Selwin Fowle be increased from $450. to $500. Referred to the committee on finance.

Superintendent Clapp recommended that the course of study be revised, particularly language and geography. Refereed to committee on text books and course of study.

Superintendent Clapp recommended that the recommendation made by the state board of education to the legislature of 1913, suggesting a state tax for educational purposes be endorsed. The proposed law contemplates taxing cities and towns in proportion to their valuations, and then to redistribute the tax according to the school enrolments in the various municipalities. Mr. Clapp believes because of the low valuation of Woburn, that the city would be a substantial gainer if such a law was enacted, and he also thinks that it would equalize educational opportunities all over the state.

Mrs. Belle H. Bachelder was granted a 2-months leave of absence from her duties as principal of the Highland school on account of ill health. Mrs. Daniel W. Kelley, a sister of Mrs. Bachelder, will substitute.

Mr. Crosby read a letter addressed to him from Mrs. A. W. Fiske who complains that her son, Herbert was unnecessarily punished by Principal Henshaw of the Goodyear school. Mrs. Fiske says that she will not permit her children to again attend school until some action is taken. The communication was received and placed on file.

The advisability of sending Superintendent Clapp to attend the annual meeting of the National Educational association, which commences in Philadelphia on the week beginning February 28, was discussed and finally referred to the finance committee.

It was voted to continue the hours for afternoon school sessions, as they now are, from 1.30 to 3.30, for the balance of the year.

It was voted to write Senator Fay and Representatives Parker and Andrews condemning and protesting against raising students railroad rates by the New York, New Haven, and allied roads, and requesting their support of the bill now before the General court which will reestablish the minimum students' rate.

Bernard J. Golden sent a communication to the board in which he asserts that B. Earle Sherburne was expelled from the high school on December 4, for coming to school without a uniform, for drill purposes. Mr. Golden asked for a hearing and his request was granted the board setting the time for next Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Monthly bills were approved and the meeting adjourned.

———o-o-o———

BOARD OF HEALTH MET YESTERDAY

And listens to the Statement of Counsel in the Stuart-Lamb Mix-up

The board of health met yesterday afternoon, Dr. Carroll being unable to attend. Two communications both bearing on the status of Drs. Lamb and Stuart in the inspector of slaughtering controversy, were read, and placed on file. One was from Wilford D. Gray counsel for Dr. James N. Stuart whom the present board of health want to depose, and the attorney sets forth in his letter that the action of the board in electing Dr. Lamb to the position, on the ground that the salary had been increased, thereby nullifying the provisional endorsement Dr. Stuart had from the Massachusetts civil service commission, and leaving the position open, was of no value.

Mr. Gray contends that the salary has not been increased, and he further states that the civil service commission has approved the appointment of Dr. Stuart as a provisional appointee at the alleged increased salary.

Another communication from the Civil service commission notified the board that the employment of Dr. Lamb is irregular, and the commission requests that the board of health make formal requisition in accordance with civil service rules for filling the position.

City Solicitor Maloney sent an opinion reviewing the different orders passed by the city council of 1912 pertaining to the salary of the inspector of slaughtering, and he finds that the salary is $200 per year, and that the salary has never been increased.

After the reading of the communications there was no discussion, the motion to receive and place on file being carried without debate.

Milk inspector Dr. Edward P. Kelley attended the meeting and asked the board to authorize him to purchase a new Babcock testing machine.

He said that the present tester had been condemned by the state inspector, and that the cost of a new machine would approximate $66. Action was deferred until the next meeting.

———o-o-o———

MONTVALE

The whist party held in St. Joseph's hall, Montvale last evening was well attended, thirty tables were in play. Winners were: Ladies' first, a work basket, Margaret Dwyer; second, cold cream jar, Helen McAvoy; third, bon bon dish, Julia Cogan; gentlemen's first, oil painting, Frank Queenan; second, silk neckties, handkerchief and stockings, William Larock; third, nickel clock, John Regan; ladies' consolation, hatpin holder, Elizabeth Dwyer; gentleman's consolation, a mug, James Fallon; children's first, box of candy, Edward Corrigan; second, powder jar, Nellie McDermott. The candy booth was well patronized.

* * * * *

Dr. Stearns, who was a practising physician in the village in 1869, and is well remembered by the older residents, has been visiting here this week accompanied by his daughter, who was a girl of 12 when the family was located here.

———o-o-o———

Read the JOURNAL.

CUPBOARD FOR SILVER

PROPER RECEPTACLE HOUSEWIFE WILL APPRECIATE.

Adornments of the Table Must by No Means Be Kept "Anywhere"—Should Have Most Regular Care and Attention.

There is not the slightest doubt that a certain quantity of silver goods adds a wonderful charm to the appearance of a table—a charm which can be imparted in no other way. At the same time there is equal certainty that the possession of any quantity of silver means a very real addition to the domestic labors of the housewife. Few housewives, though, are there who do not prefer the additional labor rather than forego the pleasure of counting more or less silver among their their household treasures.

Whenever there is the possible choice always buy silver goods as plain as possible—they are more costly than when elaborately chased and engraved, but they are also far less trouble to keep in order and look infinitely worth the extra value.

Because there is not enough silver, perhaps, to warrant the adoption of a silver pantry or great canteen, do not fall into the error of keeping silver "anywhere." If there is no small cupboard fixed in the house which can be used for the purpose, have a silver cupboard made—a good strong cupboard lined right through with green baize. With larger things—cake and bread baskets, cream-jugs, and so on—just stand them on the shelves of such a cupboard. Small cutlery things are better if kept in baize rolls, which are quite easily made. Take two strips of baize, one wider than the other. Join them together in envelop fashion, and stitch across in a succession of pockets. Slip a fork or spoon into each of the pockets, fasten the flap over with a couple of patent clips, and the result is a thing which will keep the silver much better than any baize-lined baskets. It is not wise as a rule to keep silver goods in satin or velvet-lined jeweler's cases, as frequently in time the color or friction of the lining affects the color of the silver.

Silver must be attended to regularly—not once in three months. Keep a special china or earthenware bowl for washing the silver in each time it is used. Simply make a good soap lather with boiling water, adding a tablespoonful of broken soda for every quart of water.

Three Good Recipes.

Lemon Sherbert.—The juice from eight lemons and one oragne; grate the rind from one of the lemons and the orange also. Add four cups sugar, one pint cream, two quarts milk and freeze.

Peach Short Cake.—One cup sugar, a quarter cup butter, one egg, one cup milk, two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder and a little salt Bake in two layers and spread between and on top with peaches stewed down thick with plenty of sugar. Serve with whipped cream.

Norfolk Stew.—Take two and a half pounds of smoked ham, cut in small pieces. Cut off the fat and brown down with one onion; then put in the lean ham with a quart of tomatoes; add just enough water to cook. Cover and cook slowly two hours; if the ham is salt freshen first.

Jelly Roll That Will Not Break.

Six eggs beaten separately, very light; then mix and beat light together; add one scant cup sugar and beat some more. Fold in one scant cup flour with one level teaspoon baking powder. Flavor with lemon and vanilla. Bake 30 minutes, adding a pinch of salt last. Turn out on cloth wrung out of cold water. Beat the jelly slightly with fork so it can be quickly spread on with a butcher knife. Currant or blackberry jelly is best. Don't use tough jelly, as it is hard to spread. Roll quickly. Delicious and healthful.

Macaroon Coffee Custard.

One-half scant cup sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, one large teaspoon corn starch, one cup milk, one cup very strong coffee, one egg slightly beaten, one dozen macaroons crumbed. Mix sugar, salt and cornstarch together, moisten with a little of the milk, add egg, mix thoroughly, then rest of liquid slowly, stirring to keep mixture smooth. Then add macaroon crumbs and cook in double boiler until thick. Serve cold.

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IT REMAINS

Get that fact—it stays—

Not for a few months but for YEARS AND YEARS

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CONTRACTORS AND STONE MASONS

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Estimates Furnished

Telephone Woburn 411 M

District Court of the United States District of Massachusetts

In Equity No. 239

Robert T. Wood

v.

Smith & Wallace Company

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the District Court of the United States for the District of Massachusetts made and entered in the above entitled cause on the 20th day of January, 1913, the undersigned receiver being thereto duly authorized and empowered by the said decree, will sell at public auction as a whole to the highest bidder at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on Thursday, February 20, 1913, on the premises of the Smith & Wallace Company, No. 325 Montvale avenue in the City of Woburn, Massachusetts, all and singular the property and assets of the said Smith & Wallace Company in his hands or possession as such receiver within the jurisdiction of this court, including all real estate, engines, machinery, equipment, jigs, dies, samples, patterns, merchandise, supplies, stock in process, office furniture, good will, franchises, privileges, easements, accounts, notes and debts receivable and other property of every sort and description of the defendant company excepting only cash in the possession of the receiver.

The real estate to be sold hereunder is in general as follows:

A tract of land estimated to consist of about 20 acres situated on and near Montvale avenue in the City of Woburn, and including all the parcels or tract of land with the buildings thereon the title to which is certified to be in said Smith & Wallace Company by transfer certificate of title No. 2531 registered in book 17, page 313, for the South Registry District of Middlesex County; and also all the parcels or tracts of land with the buildings thereon the title to which was conveyed to said Smith & Wallace Company by deed of John E. Wallace and Albert O. Smith dated March 2, 1910, and recorded with Middlesex Registry of Deeds, South District, book 3503, page 361, together with all canal and water rights, mill privileges, rights of flowage, and all other rights and privileges in in any wise appertaining or appurtenant to the aforesaid premises, or any part thereof, including without restricting the generality of the foregoing all the right, title and interest of the said Smith & Wallace Company in and to certain mill privileges, flats, meadows, rights of flowage, dam and water rights on both sides of the said Montvale avenue, and the right to flow a certain pond as described in a deed from The National Saw Company to A Otis Smith and J. Edward Wallace dated May 7, 1904, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds book 3116 page 561.

The above mentioned real estate or certain parts thereof is subject to three certain mortgages from the defendant company to Edward Johnson, one of said mortgages bearing date March 12, 1910, and two of said mortgages bearing date March 14, 1910. Two of said mortgages are respectively document No. 5504, registered March 15, 1910, and noted on certificate No. 2531 registered in book 17, page 313, in the Land Court, Middlesex South Registry District, and document No. 5505 registered March 15, 1910, and noted on certificate No. 2531, registered in book 17, page 313, in the Land Court, Middlesex South Registry District, and the third of said mortgages is recorded Middlesex South Registry District, book 3505, page 416.

For a further description of said real estate and encumbrances reference is hereby made to all deeds, leases, agreements, mortgages and other instruments to said Smith & Wallace Company or to which it is a party recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds or elsewhere recorded.

Said sale will be made by the receiver subject to any outstanding mortgages of record, unpaid taxes, or any other liens or encumbrances whatever.

As further provided by the said decree, the receiver will receive no bid for the property so to be sold less than the sum of $20,000, and will receive no bid from any person who shall not at or before the time of making the bid have deposited with the receiver the sum of $1000 in cash, or a certified check for said sum, as a pledge that such bidder will make good his bid in case of its acceptance.

Upon the confirmation of the sale by the court, the purchaser will be required to pay such protions of the bid and purchase price in cash as the court may direct.

The purchaser may satisfy and make good any part of his bid not required to be paid in cash or by certified check by turning in to the receiver the claim or claims of any creditor or creditors of the defendant company which he has and which have been allowed by the court, and such purchaser will be credited therefor on account of his bid with such sums as would be payable on such claims out of the purchase price if the whole amount thereof had been paid in cash.

The court has reserved the right to reject any bid and also to retake possession of and resell said property upon the failure of any purchaser for ten days to comply with any order of the court requiring any payment on account of the purchase price.

As further provided in said decree, the purchaser will as part consideration, and in addition to the sum bid for such property, take the same and receive the deed thereof upon the terms that, to the extent that the assets or proceeds of assets in the receiver's hands shall be insufficient, such purchaser, his successors or assigns, shall pay, satisfy and discharge [a] any unpaid compensation which shall be allowed by the court to the receiver, and [b] any unpaid indebtednesses and obligations or liabilities which shall have been duly contracted or incurred by the receiver before the delivery of the possession of the property sold, which, without restricting the generality of the foregoing, include approximately $1900 due the City of Woburn for taxes, and approximately $1800 to be paid Edward Johnson, mortgagee, in lieu of interest.

All payments for any such purposes made by the purchaser in advance of the final accounting and discharge of the receiver will be treated as advances and subject to final adjustment upon such accounting.

The court retains the jurisdiction of this cause for the purpose of enforcing the foregoing provisions of said decree, and reserves the right to retake and resell the property in case such purchaser or his successors or assigns shall fail to comply with any order of the court in respect to the payment of such indebtedness, obligations or liabilities within fifteen days after service of a copy of such order.

If any bid shall be accepted by the court and the person making the same shall fail to comply with all the conditions of sale and with all orders of the court in respect thereto, the sum deposited by the bidder may be forfeited and will be applied as the court may direct.

As further provided in said decree, upon confirmation of the sale by the court, the purchaser shall make such further payment or payments in cash on account of his bid as the court from time to time may direct. And such purchaser and his successors and assigns will have the right to enter his or their appearance in this court and he or they, or any of the parties to this suit will have the right to contest any claim, demand or liens existing at the time of the sale and then undetermined and any claim or demand which thereafter may arise or be presented which shall be payable by such purchaser or his successors or assigns, or which would be chargable against the property purchased in addition to the amount bid at the sale, and he or they may appeal from any decision relating to any such claim, demand or liens. The purchaser of such property will also take the same subject to the performance by him or his successors or assigns of all pending contracts in respect thereof theretofore lawfully made by the receiver, and shall succeed to all the rights of the receiver thereunder.

The purchaser at any such sale, and his successors and assigns, will have the right within one year after the completion of the sale and delivery of the deed, as hereinafter provided, to elect whether or not to accept, assume or adopt any contract, lease, license or privilege sold with the aforesaid property and the purchaser, his successors or assigns, will not be held to have accepted, assumed, or adopted any of the said contracts, leases, licenses or privileges which he or they shall so elect not to accept, assume or adopt.

Upon the confirmation of the sale ordered by said decree and upon payment of the purchase price bid by the purchaser, or making such provision as the court shall approve for the payment thereof, the receiver will make, execute and deliver to the purchaser a deed or deeds or other appropriate instruments of conveyance or transfer of the property sold, and after the delivery of such deed will deliver possession of all property described in such conveyance to the purchaser.

The court has reserved all questions not disposed of and determined by said decree for future adjudication and settlement.

For more specific statements of the terms and conditions of said sale and generally in respect of all matters affecting the sale, reference is hereby made to the said decree as hereinbefore stated.

TARRANT P. KING,
Receiver

Tuesday, January 21, 1913.
Jan 22 29 Feb. 5 12



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

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We clean them
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We clean them

We do good work
We charge the lowest prices
We give satisfaction

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MOREST PECORA
466 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

In accordance with the provisions of Section 215, Chapter 560, Acts of 1907, notice is hereby given that a meeting of the male citizens of Ward 1, Woburn, qualified to vote for City Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY

The Fourth day of February, A.D., 1913, in the following named place:

WARD 1

Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street

The polls will open at 6 o'clock a. m. and will close at 8 o'clock p. m. and all such citizens entitled to vote in Ward 1, will between said hours, give in their votes for an Alderman for Ward 1.

By order of the Mayor and City Council

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
3 City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

SPECIAL ELECTION

In accordance with an order of the City Council, male citizens of Ward 1 qualified to vote for City officers are hereby notified and warned to assemble at the polling place in Ward 1 as designated by order of the City Council, on

TUESDAY
FEBRUARY 4TH
1913

then and there to give in their votes for the election of an alderman for Ward 1. The polls will be opened at 6 a. m. and closed at 8. p. m.

By order of the Mayor and City Council.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 29. Annual reunion of St. Mary's parish at Town hall, Winchester.

Jan. 29. Costume party by Danish Brotherhood at Mechanics hall.

Jan. 29. Whist party under the auspices of the Tabernacle society, St. Charles school hall.

Jan. 30 Entertainment and dance by Court Stoneham D. of I. in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 4. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

February 7. Entertainment under the direction of Y.P.S.C.E. North Congregational church.

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

March 28. M. E. C. second annual ball, Ashford hall, Montvale.

..PETER NEILSON..
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-2

Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183

Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

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WOBURN PUBLIC LIBRARY

"For the use, benefit, and improvement of the people of Woburn."

SHAKESPEAREAN DRAMA

Last week we mentioned briefly the coming of Mantell in the plays of Shakespeare, particularly to call attention to the handy volumes of these plays to be found in the library. Now that they are actually on the stage a brief notice of the actor starring in them may be of interest to some of our readers. Robert Bruce Mantell was born in Ayrshire, Scotland, December 13, 1854. His first appearance in this country was in juvenile parts with Madam Modjeska in 1878. He has been chiefly identified with the Shakespearean drama, although he has made notable successes in "The Lady of Lyons," "Richeleiu" and "TheCorsican Brothers."

THE NEW AMERICAN "IMMORTALS"

As is well known, doubtless, to most of the readers of this column, there has existed for a great many years in France a company of eminent men known as the French Academy, sometimes spoken of as the "Immortals." The number is strictly limited to forty. admission is extremely difficult, and the honor of membership is considered one of the greatest that can be attained. An attempt is now being made to institute a similar body in this country. Last week the national senate passed a bill incorporating the National Institute of Arts and Letters, with a membership of 250 eminent Americans. It also passed a second bill incorporating the American Academy of Arts and Letters. The latter organization, like a wheel within a wheel, picks its membership from the former. The membership of the Academy is to be limited to fifty, so that election will be a real distinction.

The purposes of the American Academy are declared to be "the furtherance of the interests of literature and the fine arts." It will be a close corporation, self perpetuating. Of this select body of men the state of Massachusetts contributes eleven, being second only to New York. Further information as to the details of this new organization, and its membership may be obtained at the library.

THE BURBEEN LECTURE

The subject of the lecture given by Miss Scudder last night under the auspices of the Burbeen lecture fund was "Social Prophets of the 19th Century." Many were doubtless surprised to have Carlyle, Ruskin, and Matthew Arnold held up to them as the inspirers of socialistic thought. The new point of view will perhaps add to the pleasure which the reading of these authors always affords. The complete works of all are in the library. Here may also be found representative works of the more recent writers mentioned by the speaker, Bernard Shaw, H. G. Wells, Arnold Bennett, John Spargo, Robert Hunter, and Walter Rauschenbusch. Probably the modesty of the speaker forbade mention of her own books on socialism, which have attracted much notice. The titles are; "Social ideals in English Letters," and "Socialism and Character." Both may be obtained here.

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WOBURN, MASS.

LIVES HERMIT'S LIFE

Degas, Greatest Living French Artist, Becomes a Recluse.

Well Known Painter Calls Pictures "Murmured Prayers" and Rarely Opens His Doors for Visits of Strangers.

Paris.—Degas, who has suddenly become famous to the larger public at the age of sixty-nine, through the sale of one of his paintings for $86,000, is very much of a hermit.

Failing eyesight has prevented him from painting for some years now, and his door is rarely open to strangers. Art discussions do not interest him.

"No, sir," he once said, "I cannot talk painting; no one does who is a real painter. It is discussed in omnibuses, in cafes, in drawing rooms. But not here. Painting is like a murmured prayer."

After the sale in which his picture, "Les Danseuses a la Barre," for which he originally received only $100, sold for $86,000, he went to Neuilly, on the outskirts of Paris. From the window of a friend's house he looked in astonishment at the peopled avenues. "In my time," he said, "there was nothing here."

As a rule he stays in Montmartre, and knows nothing of the newer parts of the city. Though he is the greatest living French painter, he never has been decorated. His hobby is collecting the pictures of Ingres. Every scrap of drawing of the great academic artist he treasures, which practice is an example of his contradictions, for he is one of the founders of the opposite school.

Nor is he kind to contemporaries, labeling one "The Little Steam Watteau" and another "The Rag-Pickers' Raphael."

Some residents of the aristocratic Faubourg quarter and other Royalist partisans who do not like the republic are showing their opposition to the government by issuing stamps—like the French feminists and the anti-alcoholic league—inscribed with more or less scurrilous sentiments.

The government, however, does not give them much chance to have political effect on the citizen; letters so decorated will in future not be delivered. It had become a common custom for Royalists to adorn their letters, especially to soldiers in the army, with seditious labels.

Sometimes the Duc d'Orleans figured on the stamp; sometimes an unflattering caricature of President Falieres, or an ugly-looking female to represent the republic. The propaganda had become so active that the government decided to take action.

The biology of the bathypelagic animals or creatures who live in the lowest depths of the ocean is little known and mostly hypothetic. In a recent communication to the Academy of Sciences, M. Bouree, who accompanies all the oceanagraphic expeditions of the Prince of Monaco, has given the results of his observations on the migrations of these animals.

He has observed that many species, notably the fish whose normal lair is during the day at a depth varying from 4,000 to 6,000 yards, rise during the night to a short distance from the surface.

Similar migrations had already been observed among the smaller species known as plankton, but had never been noticed in the case of creatures of a larger order.

POSES AS GIRL FOR YEARS

Mother Had Too Many Sons, So Disguised His Sex, Even Father Being Deceived.

Victor, Colo.—After masquerading as a girl for 18 years the sex of Irene Moynahan was learned. He was arrested in La Junta by Sheriff A. H. Weinecke, who, because of his masculine appearance, decided he was a boy in girl's clothes. Irene was on his way to visit his father in Bisbee, Ariz.

Until the holidays Irene had been a student in the Victor high school and all his life had been passed off as a girl.

Mrs. Moynahan, when told that her boy had been arrested and that his sex had been discovered, stated that she had always passed him off as a girl because of her disappointment in having two sons.

Not even her husband was aware of the boy's sex. This was borne out by the discovery of a letter in the boy's effects by the sheriff at La Junta. The letter was addressed to his father in Bisbee and declared that the mother was "sending a son to him as a New Year's gift."

Mrs. Moynahan will join her son at La Junta, and together they will continue the journey to Bisbee. Irene is now dressed in boy's clothes, furnished by the police, for the first time in his life.

Mr. Moynahan is a lessor of the independence mine in the Cripple Creek district.

DEAD HORSE KICKS MAN

Circus Animal Dead Ten Minutes Injures Lion Trainer With Blow on the Head.

Leavenworth, Kan.—John Francis, animal trainer for a circus, was rendered unconscious by the kick of a dead horse here. The horse had been killed to provide food for lions. The animal had been dead ten minutes when the muscles of its leg relaxed, causing the hoof to strike Francis with great force in the head.

SO BRAVE WAS THIS SLEUTH

While Sheriff's New Deputy, Mouquin, Made Peace a Rude Thief "Touched" Him.

New York.—Louis Mouqin, the restaurateur of 149 Fulton street and 454 6th avenue, boarded a Broadway car about 7:30 the other night. The heart of Louis beat high, the chest of Louis expanded with pride, for on said chest there reposed a brand new, glittering silver badge.

That very day had the sheriff of New York, the justly famous Julius Harburger, called Louis into his office and with mystic rite and solemn ceremony induced him into the ranks of his duputies. The brief but impressive episode had a profound effect on Louis, and he burned with zeal and devotion.

"Allons!" said the new deputy to himself. "Would that some so daring breaker of the law would venture to show his head here now! Ah, but I would show my valiant chief that he had not unworthily bestowed his trust! Perhaps it would be better to conceal the shield, lest the canaille become alarmed and escape me."

But such a sacrifice was too much to expect of a newly sworn deputy. The shield remained where it was.

Just then a small riot broke forth at the upper end of the car. A man arose from his seat and dived headlong into the forest of legs that covered the car floor, shrieking, "My dime! I have lost a dime!"

When some of the passengers objected to the man's actions, Deputy Mouquin, badge well to the front, restored peace

"Whew, also corbleu!" mused the new deputy as he mopped his brow. "That shows how an efficient officer of the law can suppress disorder. Why, if I hadn't been here somebody might have been touched for his roll."

Then he put his hand in his wallet pocket, but the wallet was missing.

"What, already?" said the sheriff when he was informed that his newest deputy had been relieved of several hundred dollars. "That's the quickest work yet. I guess before long they'll be waiting outside the office to get my deputies as fast as I make 'em."

VALUE OF THE COMMON ONION

English Expert Says the Vegetable Is Worth Its Weight in Gold—Is a Good Medicine.

London.—The great value of onions in diet was empathized in an address at the Royal Horticultural hall here by one of the board of education lecturers, Herman Senn.

Mr. Senn, who is managing director of the Universal Cookery and Food association and one of the best known English experts on food and cookery, spoke on "The Cooking of Root Vegetables." He went so far in his praise of the onions as to declare that it was "worth its weight in gold." The onion he said, possessed an important medicinal value which could not be overlooked. It was considered a cure for skin disease, and when eaten late at night was the finest antidote for sleeplessness.

Mr. Senn had a good deal to say, too, on the subject of potatoes. He remarked that although there were known to be no fewer than three hundred methods of cooking potatoes, the only methods practiced in English homes were boiling, baking and frying. The main nutritive qualities of potatoes existed immediately under the skin, and were often lost by careless peeling.

W. A. Bilney, who presided, said the best way of cooking potatoes was to boil them and skin them afterward instead of the abominable system which cooks adopted of peeling. When potatoes were peeled he never a'e them.

QUAKE COMMUTES SENTENCE

Convict Gets Term Reduced When It Is Discovered That Record Was Destroyed.

San Francisco.—"Jack" Black, a California convict, was able to reduce a twenty-five-year sentence to one year, when it was found that the erthquake and fire six years ago had destroyed the record which would put the longer sentence into force. Pending the execution of his long sentence Black escaped to Canada. When arrested his offense was found not to be extraditable and Canadian officers pushed him across the line, where he was taken by United States officials.

When brought before Judge Dunne he was sentenced to one year at San Quentin, it being stated that Black's incerceration in the county jail already represented a fourteen-years sentence, with good behavior.

Black promised the court to straighten up and reform.

HELPS PEDDLER: GETS $8.000

Pennsylvania Woman Well Rewarded by Aged Man for a Deed of Kindness.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Margaretta Jane Brown's kindness four years ago in helping an old peddler on to a trolley car here has won her a reward of $8,000. The young woman, who recently became Mrs. Ray Mason Knasel, received in her mail a check for this amount and a note addressed "To the little girl who helped me on a trolley car four years ago." She had almost forgotten the incident. The reward was from Valentine R. Cortlas and was mailed from California.

GIANT PIGS GIVEN MUSEUM

Hunter Sends to New York Specimens He Captured in Africa.

New York.—Two specimens of the giant forest pig, captured by Alfred J. Klein near the Channa river in Africa, have been presented to the Museum of Natural History. They have been mounted by F. Blaschke.

The forest pig is exceeded in size only by some long extinct species whose fossil remains are found in the western states. It is comparatively unknown, partly on account of its habits, which are nocturnal. It thrives in the grass of the African jungle. High up on the slope of Mount Kenia at an elevation of about 6,000 feet, Carl E. Akeley, the elephant hunter, found traces of these pigs, their tracks following the elephant trails for long distances.

The head of the forest pig is long, with ugly upturned tusks. Its legs are slender, supporting a heavy, stocky body. It is agile and powerful as it goes cavorting through the brush of the jungle.

For about 15 years it was suspected that the forests of central Africa harbored some giant specimen of the pig family. In 1904 one of these curious animals was captured by a naturalist, and thus it became known to science.

As a gift from D. G. Stapleton the museum has received a number of valuable prehistoric objects in gold and platinum from the province of Esmeraldas, Ecuador and Colombia. The collection is on exhibition in the South American gallery. The objects in platinum are of most interest, as it was not known that this metal was worked, except in this locality, by a prehistoric race of people.

BAGGAGE STUNS THE CLERKS

Sixty-three Dogs, Sixteen Trunks, Horse, Golf, Tennis and Photo Outfit Only a Part.

Los Angeles.—When Mrs. N. Bramber, a widow of wealth, arrived in the station from Atlantic City, the baggage carried in her name consisted of: Sixty-three barking dogs, sixteen trunks, five bundles of golf sticks, a full-grown horse, photographic and tennis equipments and five boxes of dog rations.

It was explained after the head of the baggage crew asked feebly, "Is that all?" that automobiles and other luxurious equipment were coming by freight. The baggage force also learned that the horse was the property of Mr. and Mrs. C. Klotz, who had been in charge of Mrs. Bramber's kennels for years. Outside of that, however, the first lineup was correct.

Mrs. Bramber traveled incognito. Mrs. Klotz met all the emergencies at the transfer points, where there were lively times with the sixty-three dogs, sixteen trunks, five bundles of golf sticks and other contributions to the bagagge-car jam.

"We are glad to have that nightmare of a trip over,' said Mrs. Klotz, as she superintended the loading of the dogs and puppies. Calculative express employes figured that it cost Mrs. Bramber $1,000 to move her kennel and other baggage, while Klotz paid $470 to bring along his prize trotter.

ELK LIKE HOMING PIGEONS

Branded and Shipped 300 Miles Early Last Spring, They Go Back to National Park.

Bozeman, Mont.—Sportsmen and game wardens of Montana are convinced that the elk from the herds in the Yellowstone National park possess a homing instinct equal to that of the carrier pigeon.

Early last spring Game Warden Ferguson and his rangers trapped two carloads of elk in the mountains near Gardiner and shipped them to Hamilton, Mont., 300 miles away. They were branded and turned loose in the Hell Gate reserve, one of the largest national forests in the west.

During the last few months ranchmen in the vicinity of Hamilton have noticed a dwindling of the number of Elk in the Hell Gate forests. It has since developed, according to the state game wardens, that the animals have been returning to their old stamping ground in the Yellowstone park.

DICE OFFEND ELGIN WOMEN

Mayor on Protest Promises to Stop Practices of Men in Public Places There.

Elgin, Ill.—Declaring that making eyes at women in a public waiting room, and shaking dice for cigars in their presence are offensive to womanhood, Mayor Fehrman of this city has promised to put a stop to both practices.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union called the mayor's attention to alleged attempts at flirtation on the part of persons waiting for trains, and also to the fact that dice were openly shaken for cigars where women could see the operation.

Mayor Fehrman said that he would act at once.

"Human Hands" Were Bear's Claws.

Newburgh, N. Y.—The police investigation that followed the finding on the ash dump of what appeared to be the bones of human hands ended suddenly. A taxidermist informed the police that the bones were the remains of paws of a bear, the skin of which he was curing for a hunter who had shot the animal.

MAY ASK $143 A DAY ALIMONY

Rich Mrs. Cameron Sues Husband Because He Didn't Get Home Early.

New York.—Whether Mrs. Marguerite Stone Cameron, who lives at the Hotel Savoy, will limit her request for alimony to $1,000 a week remains to be seen when motions in her suit for separation from her husband, Alpin W. Cameron, are heard in Justice Page's part of the supreme court.

"Mrs. Cameron will not ask for as much as $3,000 a week," said Mrs. Francis W. Stone of Cleveland, the young woman's mother. "Whether she will limit it to $1,000 I cannot say."

Mrs. Cameron is as wealthy in her own right as is her husband, who is the son of the millionaire head of the Alpin J. Cameron company, yarn manufacturers, of Philadelphia and Chicago. But the intimation reported to be conveyed in the papers filed by her lawyer, former United States Attorney Gen. John W. Griggs, is that Mrs. Cameron seeks to discipline her husband by drawing heavily upon his pocket book.

No hint of serious disagreement between the Camerons so far attaches to the wife's suit. Mrs. Cameron will allege, so her lawyers admitted, that the cause of estrangement has to do merely with Mr. Cameron's seeming inability to reach home early in the evening.

The Camerons made their home at Ridgewood, N. J., for several years following their marriage at Atlantic on October 7, 1902. Ridgewood, a pretty settlement of the ultra-exclusive type, is accessible only by a railroad. Mr. Cameron was oftentimes kept late by business at the New York offices of his father's concern, 260 Broadway, where he acts as manager.

Recently Mrs. Cameron came to New York to live. She took apartments at the Savoy hotel. This eliminated the railroad as an excuse. But Mrs. Cameron's lawyers allege that, despite this, business still kept Mr. Cameron away until a late hour.

Cameron, who is best known to his friends among the younger habitues of the Waldorf-Astoria, Plaza and other hotels as "Ollie," would not discuss his marital difficulties.

Mrs. Cameron's father is Francis W. Stone, director and official in many railroads. When his daughter was married to Cameron he declared the wedding was brought about "surreptitiously." He said his daughter was a minor and that he would "hold parties responsible for the outrage strictly accountable." Matters were later smoothed over.

PENSIONS FOR FRENCH POETS

Fund Will Be Raised by Subscriptions of $2 a Year—Writers May Retire at Fifty-five.

Paris.—Is the poet's career, so popular if not profitable in France, to become a safe walk in life, assuring its followers of a certain subsistence in their old age?

The Society of French Poets is doing its best to this end, as its official gazette bears witness, for in its last number it may be read that the committee of the society, in conformity with the vote taken at the general meeting of 1910, is about to constitute a mutual aid society with a pension scheme.

It may seem as if the committee had taken a long time before acting on this 1910 resolution, but the precautions with which the French government surrounds any prudential aid society account for the delay. The statutes of the society enact that any French poet who produces a copy of his legal record, whereon any crimes for which he has been prosecuted are noted, and who pays any annual subscription of $2 will be able to enjoy a pension after he is fifty-five years old.

ARSON IS A BUSINESS THERE

Firebugs Cost New York City $4,000,000 a Year, According to Commissioner.

New York.—Firebugs are costing New York city $4,000,000 a year, according to the fire commissioner, Joseph Johnson. The commissioner opened an unusual exhibit to illustrate that arson is a rampant crime in the city, due it is alleged, to the ease with which valueless property can be heavily insured.

Among the exhibits is a series of 135 insurance policies totaling $127,500 insurance which Commissioner Johnson says agents secured on property valued at only $3.96. Underwriters answered this sensational showing with the declaration that each new policy rendered all previous ones void, and that $50 could not have been collected.

The commissioner contends that whether or not that is so, insurance companies are woefully lax in their investigations before issuing policies as compared with the care exercised in Europe. He said one-fourth of all the fires in New York city were due to incendiarism.

Severe Initiation.

Bloomfield, N. J.—Because he was shot in the leg with the wadding of a blank cartridge while being initiated into the Modern Woodmen, John Hetzel is suing for $10,000 damages.

Opie Read Opposed to Suffrage.

Pittsburg, Pa.—"I am opposed to women suffrage. The world leaders have always been masculine in all lines—government, arts and letters," said Opie Read, the Chicago novelist.

HAD FIRST WIRELESS

African Tribes Used Drums, Etc., to Convey Messages.

News of Important Events in Heart of Sudan Sent to Trading Posts on the Coast—Had Their Own Telegraph Code.

Paris.—The principle of telegraphy would appear to have been anticipated by the savage tribes in the heart of Africa. This barbaric system of communication, at once practical and effective, survives to this day, and its value has been tested many times.

French explorers seem to have been the first to bring this system to the knowledge of civilized people. By means of it news of important events in the interior of the Sudan reaches all the trading ports on the coast in a short time.

The communication is made by means of various instruments, the most common ones being horn, tomtoms and whistles. The horns are made of solid ivory, hollowed out of elephants' tusks. The mouthpiece is at the side. These trumpets are of various sizes, but the favorite ones are very long and give seven distinct notes, produced by plugging the mouthpiece with corks of different sizes. The ordinary tomtom is a hollow bit of wood, with a goatskin over one end.

The following instance illustrates the manner in which the native telegraph is employed. The post commander at Stanley Falls was once informed by a native of a neighboring village that a provision train had been attacked two days before at a point 180 miles further down the Kongo. A week later the party arrived and confirmed the story in part.

They had reached the scene of the alleged attack at the time reported, but the shots that the natives had taken as indications of a conflict with robbers had been fired at a herd of antelope.

At a later period, when an officer of the French Kongo came to grief in the rapids, the accident was reported the next morning at a village 186 miles distant.

Among the Bengali tribe a sort of xylophone is used with four notes, by means of which the natives communicate over great distances in a kind of telegraphic language.

An American missionary working among the Basutos discovered that the villages had means of conveying messages from one chief to another or of transmitting the intelligence of defeat or victory.

The Basutos hollow out a large gourd and thoroughly dry it. Then kidskin as hard and as thin as parchment is stretched across the hollow of the gourd. When beaten with a padded drumstick this gives forth a sound that may be distinctly heard at a distance of from five to eight miles.

In every village here is a class of men who are utilized as scouts. Among these there are always some trained to the use of the gourd drum. The code is what might be called an African Morse alphabet and is beaten on the drum in the open air.

The sound is carried across the valleys and glens to the next village, where it is interpreted by another scout. If the message is for a distant village he repeats it on his drum, and in this way it is carried from village to village, with very little loss of time until it reaches the person for whom it is intended.

PAINTER IS GAY SUICIDE

Artist Clinked Glasses With Guests, Borrowed Revolver Bullets and Then Shot Himself.

Paris.—After threatening suicide so many times that his friends only took his threats as a joke, Marcelin Ader, a young painter of Bordeaux, has carried out his threat in a highly spectacular manner. It is learned that when he invited his friends to a banquet he warned them that it would be a suicidal affair, and that his friends would witness his self-destruction.

Believing this another of his jests, his circle of friends spent a merry evening. They were horrified when, after dinner, Ader produced a revolver. When he said he had no cartridges, the diners laughed, however, and one of his friends, still thinking that he was joking, furnished the ammunition. The young artist loaded the revolver, clinked glasses with his guests, and, putting the weapon to his forehead, killed himself.

DISCOVERS TRAMP IN BED

Wife of Yonkers Architect Temporizes and Then Calls the Police, Who Seize Intruder.

Yonkers, N. Y.—When Mrs. Arthur J. Van Suetendael, wife of a Yonkers architect, went to her bedroom she found sleeping in her bed an unkempt stranger with a week's growth of beard. Her scream as she switched on the electric light awakened him. Turning down the counterpane, he sat up, blinked and said:

"I won't be long; I'll be going."

"Don't go; I'll get you something to eat," replied Mrs. Van Suetendael, regaining her composure, although she was alone in the house.

Tiptoeing downstairs, she went to the telephone and notified the police. The tramp said he found the front door unlocked, and after warming himself went to bed.

HOME TEAMS AT TOWANDA

Team 8, Capt. Foster and Team 4, Capt. Cummings Each Win 3 Points

The contests at Towanda in the home tournament last evening made no changes in position but were full of excitement and local color..

Team 8 Capt. Foster won 3 out of 4 points from team 7 Capt. Wilcox. The leader of the losing team had high total however, with 320, his three strings being 111, 104, 105. Langill of team 8 had high single with 117.

In the "Coal Baron" contest Capt. Cummings of team 4 screened 3 points out of team 3's bin, Capt. Chute's team to the contrary notwithstanding. Capt. Chute led for high single with 101, and Capt. Cummings got into the limelight with a high total of 288. On the first game the teams tied at 275, but team 4 won in the roll-off. The scores:

Team 8				
Langill	87	117	78	282
Neilson	90	91	97	278
Foster	91	97	88	280
Total	274	305	263	842
Team 7				
Hopkinson	62	78	80	220
Portal	87	78	90	255
Wilcox	111	104	105	320
Total	260	260	275	795
Team 4				
Eaton	82	75	88	245
Lane	97	82	94	273
Cummings	96	92	100	288
Total	275	249	282	806
Team 3				
Harrington	99	83	82	264
Heath	93	88	87	268
Chute	83	101	86	270
Total	275	272	255	812

o-o-o

Arthur MacCharrios was fined $50 this morning for maintaining a liquor nuisance. MacCharios lives in Everett street, and the local police seized a quantity of liquor at his home on last Friday.

CITY COUNCIL DRAWS JURORS

Loan of $1800 for Repairs on Fire Steamer Given First Reading

Joseph T. Davis Jr., living at 73 Pearl street, and Henry M. Leen of 41 Union street, were drawn as traverse jurors by Alderman Devlin at the special meeting of the city council last evening. They will report at the East Cambridge Superior court on Monday February 3.

Twelve members attended the meeting. Aldermen Boyle, Hogan and Poole being absent.

President Jones announced his selection of a finance committee, as published in an issue of THE JOURNAL last week. The committee are: President Jones, Aldermen Fox, Marshall, Rix, Poole, Lynch and Naven.

The committee on finance reported favorably on the order introduced by Alderman Poole calling for an appropriation of $1800 for repairs on the fire steamer. The loan was passed to its second reading without a dissenting vote. Adjourned.

o-o-o

WOBURN PERSONALS

Miss Mabel Madsen will sing and Miss Helen Sylvester will read at the Cafe Chantant at the Metaphisical Club in Boston this evening.

* * * * * *

Miss Mary E. Grimes left this morning for Indianapolis, Ind. where she is a teacher in the high school of that city.

* * * * * *

Charles B. Winn Camp Sons of Veterans is agitating the feasibility of giving a dance in the near future for its many friends.

Still a Conqueror.

Old Colonel Pestilence continues to be one of the most stubborn foes that armies have to encounter.—Chicago Record-Herald.

WILMINGTON

Fifty two members of Wilmington grange, No. 268, P. of H., journeyed to Wakefield, Monday night to neighbor with Wakefield grange. Among those who went were Mr. and Mrs. Eli T. Kinsman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Felix Guyette, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Nichols and Miss Annie Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Lewis, Mrs. W. O. Shattuck and Luther Shattuck, Miss Eva Dodge, Mrs. Annie Parker, Mrs. W. M. Glover, Mrs. Alice Alexander, Miss Dorothea Neilson and George Neilson, Mr. Irwin Morse and Miss Robinson. Mrs. W. M. Glover sang a solo and Mrs. Guyette gave a reading. A special car was chartered to take the party home. A most enjoyable time was the verdict of all present.

* * * * * *

Parties from Woburn have recently been to Silver Lake, attempting to purchase what ice is left in the houses of the Union Ice company there. Considerable ice was left over from the supply cut there two and three years ago.

o-o-o

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold its regular monthly business meeting and supper tomorrow afternoon.

PAINTING
IN
Oil and Water Colors
Three hour lesson given by
Henry Lincoln Clapp
Monday, Wednesday and Friday p.m
1.30 to 4.30
Room 9, Mechanics Building,
[415 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.
Exhibition of Sketches Tuesday and Thursday p. m.
Circular with other information sent on application
Address 758 Main Street,
Or Telephone 96 W

NORTH WOBURN

A party of young people enjoyed the attractions at Keith's theatre last evening.

* * * * * *

Mrs. D. L. Lewis of Dartmouth street has the sympathy of many friends in the loss of her mother, Mrs. Anna E. Beaslee, whose home has been with her daughter for several months. The burial was at Newton, N. H.

* * * * * *

All gone! The turkey supper at the North Congregational church has proved such an attraction that all tickets are sold, four days before the night. And those lucky holders of tickets know they will have the best supper ever.

* * * * * *

Ernest Lord of 5 Lord Terrace, who has been employed as carpenter in Maine for several months, has returned and reports a complete loss of tools at a fire while the building was under construction.

* * * * * *

The building on Ward street, well known as the "Marshall Tidd Shop," now owned by Arthur Tidd, is being changed to an up-to-date bungalow. A two and a half story ell has been built on the rear, a wide piazza on the front, and dormer windows on the roof. It also will have electric lights, steam heat and open plumbing and is in a desirable locality.

* * * * * *

Edwin S. Eaton, the real estate dealer, has purchased several acres of land of the Baldwin heirs on Merrimac street and will build two bungalows, which will be for sale. A Boston contractor is at work on the foundation.

* * * * * *

David Somerville, well known in grange circles, has taken a position with the Merrimac Chemical company. Mr. Somerville and family came to Woburn a few years ago from Lee, Mass. and have made many friends.

BOWLING GAMES AT KNIGHTS ALLEYS

Colts Take Four Points in K. of C. League—Pirates and Never Sweats Break Even

The Colts set the pace in the K. of C. bowling games on the Knight alleys last evening winning four straight points from the M's. The result was never in doubt, the Colts taking the total by 95 pins. Doherty was high man, rolling a single string of 102, and a total of 271.

After losing the first two strings to the Pirates, and with a handicap of 45 pins to overcome on the total, the Never Sweats rallied in the third string, and by splendid bowling took the string by 83 pins, and the total by 38. It was certainly some bowling, Aylward, Halliday, and Snider of the Never Sweats rolling above the 100 mark in the desperate and successful attempt to even up with their over confident opponents. Snider had a three string total of 320, and a single string of 115. He was high man. The summary:

Colts				
Doherty	83	86	102	271
McGonagle	73	96	100	269
Reddy	95	76	85	256
McMahon	82	83	71	236
Costello	76	86	83	245
Total	409	427	441	1277
M's				
McEachern	83	83	73	239
Mahoney	70	69	73	212
McDonough	87	77	84	248
Meehan	71	79	73	223
Maconi	84	95	81	260
Total	395	403	384	1182
Pirates				
T. Hardy	80	83	70	233
J. Hardy	89	103	92	274
McGann	81	76	82	239
Harkins	109	88	84	281
Maloy	96	89	77	262
Total	455	439	405	1289
Never Sweats				
Sullivan	78	74	89	241
Quinn	80	76	80	236
Alyward	87	77	103	267
Halliday	80	73	110	263
Snider	99	115	106	320
Total	424	415	488	1327

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THEATRE TRAIN BETWEEN BOSTON AND LOWELL

A theatre train between Boston and Lowell is to be placed in service by the Boston & Maine railroad, Monday, February 3. This train will leave Boston at 12 midnight, daily except Sunday. It will stop at Prospect Hill, Winter Hill, Somerville Junction, North Somerville, Tufts College, Medford Hillside, West Medford, Wedgemere, Winchester, Cross Street, Woburn Highlands, Woburn, Central Square, North Woburn, Wilmington, Silver Lake, East Billerica, North Billerica, South Lowell, Bleachery and Lowell.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

CITY OF WOBURN

City Clerk's Office,
January 27th, 1913.

I certify that the following is a true list of the candidates duly nominated to be voted for, at the SPECIAL ELECTION, to be held on TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4th, 1913.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

FOR ALDERMAN—WARD 1
Vote for One

James F. McGovern — Republican
17 Church Avenue

Edward P. McLaughlin — Democratic
35 Hudson Street

2-3



SYBIL WALSH
Miss Rhead, Act II, 1885, "Milestones", Tremont Theatre, Boston

SAMPLE PARLOR STOVES
AT
SPRING PRICES
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

ROYAL CAFE
THE
LEADING RESTAURANT
Next to Woburn Journal
Meal Tickets
4.50 for 4.00—3.30 for 3.00—2.20 for 2.00—1.10 for 1.00
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Residence 112 W
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DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
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BOSTON BRANCH
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FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

HOLLAND BROS
PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

TEAM WORK WINS

Bear in mind that of the winner it is always said:—
"The team worked as a unit."

The interests of Massachusetts and of the Boston and Maine Railroad are identical,

The road can only be successful as the business of the State is prosperous, and a united public opinion makes both possible.

GET TOGETHER

In this age of derogation let Massachusetts set a new standard.

Operating problems cannot be properly handled by men who are hampered by destructive attacks on the work they are endeavoring to do.

PLAY THE GAME

Cooperation is the keynote of success.
The railroad is already doing its part.
WILL YOU DO YOURS?

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

Established 1851. Daily January 1, 1913. Vol. LXIV. No. 25. WOBURN, MASS., ~~WEDNESDAY~~ Thursday, JANUARY ~~29~~ 30, 1913. Published Every Week Day Except Holidays. PRICE ONE CENT

FINE IMPOSED FOR STEALING LEAD

George Caruso, Chemical Work Employe Pleaded Guilty

George Caruso, an employe of the Merrimac Chemical company was fined $5 by Judge Johnson this morning for larceny.

Superintendent Thomas Shannon was the only witness against Caruso, who pleaded guilty when arraigned. Mr. Shannon told the court that the defendant had been in his employ a little more than two months.

Yesterday afternoon he found some lead in the pocket of a coat belonging to one of the workmen, and not knowing who owned the coat he waited until the men were through work, when Caruso put on the garment and was leaving for home.

Superintendent Shannon accused Caruso of stealing lead, and the latter gave up the piece of stolen property which was produced in court this morning as evidence. Mr. Shannon said he knew that lead stolen from the chemical works was being sold to junk men for some time, but the theft of yesterday was the only time he had cause to suspect Caruso.

JOHN K. MURDOCK LEAVES HOSPITAL

Removed to His Home Last Night Greatly Improved

His many friends in this city will be glad to learn that Mr. John K. Murdock who last week was seriously injured by being knocked down by an automobile while crossing Newbury street to his home in Boston, is on the road to speedy recovery, and last night was able to be moved from the Massachusetts General hospital to his own home for future care and treatment.

Happily the worst fears that his skull had been fractured were not realized and if no other complications set in he will soon be out again to greet his numerous friends.

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MISS MABEL WILLIAMS WILL BE THE HOSTESS

Miss Mabel Williams will entertain the members of the cast of "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard," this evening at her home on Green street.

o-o-o

The annual meeting and dinner of the Towanda club will be held February 26.

The Woburn Journal

ESTABLISHED 1851

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MONTVALE AUXILIARY INSTALLS OFFICERS

Ceremonies Held Before Large Gathering in Ashford hall

The annual installation of officers of Div. 40 A.O.H. was held last evening in Ashford hall. Despite the inclement weather, there was a large attendance, guests being present from a number of divisions from adjoining towns. The installing officer was Mrs. Mary L. Logue, county secretary, assisted by Miss Anna Connolly, both members of the Div. 5 Ladies auxiliary of Woburn.

Mrs. Catherine Griffin, retiring president called the meeting to order, and after prefacing her action by a few appropriate remarks surrendered the gavel to County secretary, Mrs. Logue. The following officers were then installed: Miss Margaret Dwyer, president; Miss Delia Lynch, vice president; Miss Grace Carron, financial secretary; Miss Bertha McCall, recording secretary; Mrs. James Boyle, treasurer; Miss Minnie Golden (chairman), Miss Hannah Dowd, Mrs. Samuel Carron, Mrs. Catherine Griffin, Miss Elizabeth Dwyer, standing committee; Miss Gertrude Hooper (chairman), Miss Catherine Mulrenan, Mrs. Mary Cairns, sick committee; Mrs. Emily Lewis, mistress at arms; Miss Elizabeth King, sentinel.

The new president, Miss Dwyer thanked the sisters of the society for the honors bestowed upon her, and pledged herself to leave nothing undone while she held the position of president that would in any way elevate and advance the interests of the organization. She asked all members to co-operate with her to this end. Miss Dwyer was loudly applauded when she concluded.

Other speakers were, retiring president Mrs. Catherine Griffin, Samuel T. Hooper, president of Div. 18, and ex-president of Div. 18, William McDonough.

The speech of the evening was made by Thomas Hart of Division 18.

He was taken completely by surprise when called upon by Mrs. Logue, but he proved equal to the occasion, and responded by one of the most pleasing and inspiring addresses ever listened to in Ashford hall. He held his audience spellbound for fully half an hour, and was accorded an ovation when he sat down. Mrs. Logue complimented Mr. Hart when he finished and predicted that the time could not be far distant when he would relegate Barney Golden to the background, and become the real leader of the ward five democracy.

Refreshments and dancing followed the speeches, and at midnight the ceremonies ended.

Miss Grace Marion Bryant

WILL GIVE LESSONS IN

WATER COLORS

AND IN

CHINA DECORATION

Arrangements for lessons can be made at her home

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Woburn Highlands

Orders filled in water color and china painting

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Floral Designs, Cut Flowers and Plants for all Occasions.

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398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

MONTVALE SOCIAL WORKERS MEET

Mrs. F. W. Hodgdon of Winchester Talks Interestingly on Porto Rico

The Social Workers of Montvale met Tuesday afternoon in the Montvale Congregational church, and listened to a splendid address by Mrs. F. W. Hodgdon of Winchester on Porto Rico.

The meeting opened with a hymn "Beneath the Cross of Jesus", after which the entire gathering repeated the second Psalm and the Lord's prayer. After the opening services Miss Enman of Winchester played Thomes' "Simple Aven."

Mrs. Perry, vice president of the Social Workers organization then introduced Mrs. Hodgdon. The speaker told of the experiences of her sister, who is a missionary in Porto Rican fields, and her address was given the closest attention. Mrs. Hodgdon said in part:

The trip to Porto Rico is of five days duration and on the fifth day the palm trees of the island are usually sighted. On the shore little boys can always be seen diving for pennies. San Juan, the capitol of the islands, is a walled city, and it was over the walls of San Juan that Colonel Roosevelt led his troops in the Spanish-American war. In 1509 Ponce de Leon was governor of Porto Rico. The towns are located usually five or six miles inland, for the reason it is said that people in olden times, were afraid of pirates.

The real Porto Ricans live in the mountains and are seldom seen by tourists. They are a mixture of Spanish and the original Indians. Out of a population of one million only about one hundred thousand are whites, and these are mostly Spanish.

Only one in five of the population can read, and only one in six is properly married. An important part of the missionary work is to instruct the natives as to the sacredness and necessity of legal marriages. The missionary cannot be accused of mercenary motives for the marriage fee is usually paid in lobsters. The people are virtually pagans. Illiteracy, poverty, and immorality abound.

There are but very few public water supplies and no sewerage. Medical aid is inadequate and Porto Ricans are a very unhealthy people, malaria being the prevailing disease. Funeral services are rare, and oftimes the dead are thrown over the city wall, instead of being buried.

The heat at all times is intense, and night brings no relief. Porto Ricans are a vain people, being extremely fond of display and dress. White is the favorite color in clothing, and the laundering of these white garments is the envy of the traveller. There is much gambling and intemperance, and the missionaries have done much good work in rescuing young Americans from the tempting pitfalls of the saloon and gaming table.

Rats, lizards and mosquitoes are three of the most prominent pests, the latter being especially vicious, so much so, that the missionary, if evening work is required, has to seek the protection of the mosquito netting, which is an indespensable accessory of every bed. The harbor waters are infested with man-eating sharks.

Porto Ricans manufacture delicious ice cream out of cocoanuts ground fine, pressed and frozen. They excel in the manufacture of lace, hand embroidery and drawn work.

The lace is reasonable in price, and dressmaking is inexpensive. Male prisoners are employed on fancy work, and the money thus earned is given to them at the expiration of their sentences. The poorer women wash clothing in the streams. The houses are so small that the chairs are hung on the wall, when not in use. The people sleep in hammocks mostly.

At the close of Mrs. Hodgdon's entertaining talk she was warmly congratulated by many of her auditors.

OBSERVED HIS 12th BIRTHDAY

Master George A. Cotton at Home to His Schoolmates

Master George A. Cotton of Plympton street observed his 12th birthday yesterday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Cotton, and for that purpose a jolly company of his schoolmates assisted in the function in such a whole hearted manner that the evening hours slipped all too swiftly away.

Social games were played and there was plenty of music to say nothing of the hilarity of the youthful spirits present. A substantial supper was served to the merry company after which all dispersed to their homes with happy memories of a well spent evening.

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FUNERAL OF MRS. MARIA W. HEALD

Funeral services for Mrs. Maria Wheeler Heald were held at her late home, 241 Cambridge street, yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock and were conducted by Rev. Henry B. Williams, D. D. Mrs. Esbond B. Northrup and Mr. Marcus H. Cotton sang three selections, "Some Time we'll Understand," "Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love," and "Nearer my God to Thee." Many beautiful floral tokens testified to the love and sympathy of a large circle of friends. The bearers were the three sons and son-in-law of the deceased. Interment was at Woodbrook.

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DEATH OF WILLIAM H. RICE YESTERDAY

William H. Rice died at his home, 13 Hudson street this morning aged 43. He was born at Westborough. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Mary McIntire, and four children. Mass will be celebrated at St. Charles church Saturday morning...

Differing View.

"I asked your husband last night if he had to live his life over again if he would marry you, and he said he certainly would." "He certainly wouldn't."—Judge.

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This is the watch that is proved by actual records to be carried by 56 per cent of the railroad men of American roads where Time Inspection is enforced.

We can sell you the complete watch, or we can supply a Hamilton movement fitted to your present watch case. All sizes for men and women.

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A Jewelry Store Since 1871.

THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

WOBURN ARTISTS WIN APPLAUSE

At Cafe Chantant of Metaphysical Club in Boston Last Evening

A cafe chantant was given at Huntington Chambers, Boston, last evening which was attended by a goodly delegation of Woburn residents, and to the program of which Woburn artists contributed. There were fifty tables surrounded by guest groups. The program was of exceptional merit, and the contributants from this city won much applause for their meritorious work.

The setting for the chantant was artistic and picturesque, and the elegant toilets of the women guests was a feature. The program comprised: Vocal solos, Miss Mabel Madsen, Woburn; violin selections, Sig. Padolski; bass solos Mr. Daru; readings, Miss Helen Sylvester, Woburn; accompanists, Miss Lister and Mrs. S. C. Phinney of Woburn. The entertainment was arranged and conducted by Mrs. H. C. Huntress of this city.

o-o-o

WINDOW SMASHED AT BURCH TOBACCO STORE

This morning upon arriving at his place of business, Michael Burch, proprietor of the cigar and tobacco store on Main street, Woburn centre, was thunderstruck when he saw that the large glass door had been completely knocked out, and the opening boarded up. Entering the store, and expecting to find the place had been ransacked by thieves, he was more astonished than ever to find everything undisturbed, and no evidence of anything bing stolen.

It is presumed that the night officer on the beat found the glass smashed, and boarded up the aperture to prevent any unscrupulous person from taking advantage of the break, and stealing any of the stock.

It was learned this morning that the glass was smashed accidentally by some young men who were throwing snow balls while returning from a dance. They will make restitution.

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CHANGE OF DATE OF SUFFRAGETTE MEETING AT WINCHESTER

The date of Mrs. Maud Wood Park's appearance before the Winchester Equal Suffrage league has been changed from February 3 to February 7. The meeting of the league will be held in the high school library. Mrs. Parks will speak on "Woman Suffrage Round the World."

DRUGGISTS' LIQUOR CASES UP SATURDAY

Judge Littlefield Will Pronounce Sentence on Complaints Heard Last January

Woburn druggists who were found guilty of violating the liquor law last January, will appear in the local court Saturday morning for sentence. At the time the defendants were found guilty Judge Littlefield continued the cases for sentence for one year, on condition that each of the convicted druggists would file sworn affidavits pledging themselves to refrain from selling liquor illegally in the future. The only case which was heard at the time was that of Samuel Highley, and after a protracted trial he was declared guilty by Judge Littlefield. The other druggists against whom the Woburn Law Enforcement league, who were prosecuting, had complaints, through counsel, John P. Feeney, pleaded guilty, and all the cases were continued for sentence by agreement. The druggists who were arraigned at the time and who will appear for sentence on Saturday morning are Samuel Highley, Edward H. Callahan, William J. Young, Cecil T. Duncan, and Daniel W. Kelley. Guy A. Ham was attorney for the Law Enforcement League and John P. Feeney represented the defendants.

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REGISTRATION OPENS TOMORROW AT NOON

Registration opens tomorrow at noon for the special election to be held for alderman in ward one on next Tuesday. The board of registrars of voters, and the board of assessors will be in continuous session from 12 o'clock noon, until 10 in the evening. None but residents of ward one who are legally entitled to vote and whose names are not now on the voting list, can be assessed, and registered. Citizens of the ward who have become of age since the recent municipal election are eligible to be registered and can vote at the election Tuesday.

o-o-o

The committee appointed to arrange for entertainment under auspices of W. R. C. 84, met at the home of the President, Mrs. Annabelle Brown, yesterday afternoon. The committee is, Mrs. Sarah Fountain, Mrs. Margaret Robinson, Mrs. Lizzie Tripp, Mrs. Grace Stowers, Mrs. Emma Taylor, Miss Edith Douglass.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL.

A WOMAN SAID

To us yesterday, why don't you advertise that tea you sell. On inquiry we found that while out visiting she had been served with a cup of

OPEKA TEA

and it was so pleasing and yet unlike any other tea she had ever tasted that she immediately determined to have some for her own table use and was astonished to find she could get it right at home.

Some people hesitate about tryying anything new and by doing so frequently miss the best values. We have not space enough to tell you about this remarkable tea but we suggest you come in and get a little pamphlet with all the information about it and we know that then you will want to try it and after that you will be a regular user. You would be astonished to know how the sale of this tea has increased in a few months. Put up in lead wrapped packages.

Trial Size (50 cups) 10c

Half Pound Size (200 cups) 30c

McLaughlin & Dennison

THE REXALL STORE

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WOBURN, . . . MASS.

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Published Daily except Sundays and Holidays at 498 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., by the WOBURN JOURNAL COMPANY.

A. B. GRIMES, Managing Editor.

Application made for entry as Second Class matter.

TELEPHONE, WOBURN 104.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30, 1913.

THE AGE OF SENTIMENTALISM

The pendulum at last seems to be swinging back a bit from the end of a long arc of timidity and sentimentalism. A few years ago New York tried the abolition of corporal punishment in her schools. It was thought barbarous for a teacher to rattan a boy. Gone forever were the days when the teacher with "stuff in him" ran his class and kept his position, instead of being bodily put out of the window by a conspiracy of mischief and muscle. The result of New York's mollycoddle sentimentality was bedlam in her schools and a sensible retreat to the ever-ready rattan was resorted to.

We do not advocate the indiscriminate use of the rattan for trivial causes or upon the angry impulse of a teacher who cannot control his temper, but, as a judge always has at hand the power to fine or to commit for contempt, a noisy spectator or an impertinent lawyer, with a brass buttoned court officer always present to take the offender into custody, so the teacher, whose legal status is "in loco parentis" should never be wholly deprived of the right to administer corporal punishment as a last resort, in the effort to maintain discipline and enforce obedience. There are in every community some boys of unruly natures who defy every attempt to exact obedience short of physical force. Such boys are mostly from 11 to 15 years of age, not mature enough to be reached by appeals to reason or to be affected by severe reprimand before the class. Now and again one hears of teachers who possess that rare magnetism that compels universal obedience, but there are thousands of successful teachers by whom the rattan has been infrequently applied but who would oppose the taking of it away altogether. The opponents of all corporal punishment in schools are usually those who have never taught at all and so can know nothing of the profession, or those teachers who have taught in schools for girls or in schools free from rough boys in any number. Boys need and thrive on strong discipline and they respect the one who can show them he is "boss". We knew a man, who, as a small school boy was rattaned by his master for committing some boyish prank in clear violation of rule and subversive of discipline. It clearly merited substantial punishment. Thirty years passed and the two met. The man grown thanked the master for that whipping. "If you had wasted a lot of your valuable time indulging in a sentimental lecture about the awfulness of my misdemeanor and of the necessity of obedience and right conduct, I should not have had much respect for you. I knew I had broken a rule; you caught me at it; you took a short and effective method of letting me know that you were the master of that school and I respected you then and have respected you ever since." That master subsequently became the head of Boston's Normal school, a position he retained till he died.

Governor Baldwin of Connecticut, many years a noted jurist on the Connecticut bench, has long advocated the old-fashioned spanking as an effective way of dealing with juvenile offenders, evidently believing that the scriptural injunction, "spare the rod and spoil the child" is not to be relegated to the scrap-heap of obsolete disciplinary machinery.

This same judge advocates a good thrashing for wife beaters. There's no martyrdom in that. The man who has belabored his wife gets no dramatic glory out of a newspaper report that he was given a common spanking.

Authority and discipline are essential to a community, if life and property are to be secure. Authority and discipline are necessary to a properly conducted school, and teachers, whose patience is so often sorely tried, should be upheld by the public. Too many parents passing judgment against the teacher on the ex-parte testimony of the pupil, rush to superintendent or school committee with the cry of torture: "He struck me chield," when real justice should require a repetition of the punishment at the hands of the parents. The pupil who is properly trained at home seldom finds it necessary to rebel against his teacher and if he is "caught with the goods" takes his medicine like a man.

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ANOTHER ILLUSION DISPELLED

Solomon, son of David, wrote in the 9th verse of the 1st chapter of the Book of Ecclesiastes: "There is no new thing under the sun," and every once in a while the world has to doff its cap to the man who holds the harem record of all time but who is adjudged to have been long on wisdom.

The latest instance of this is furnished by Ernest Neuman of London, a noted musical student and writer, who asserts that ragtime music, supposedly a discovery of recent years, has been made use of by artists from time immemorial, and that the work of classical composers teems with examples. By way of proof he says the passage "How Vain is Man" in Handel's "Judas Maccabeus" is as good ragtime as much of the music that goes by that name.

Mr. Neuman claims that similar effects are introduced in many instances and he quotes: Schumann's "Promenade," "Plu Strutto" and "Von Schlarafenland; Beethoven's pianoforte sonatas, Op 28 (first movement); Liszt's "Hungarian Rhapsodies;" Brahm's "Hungarian Dances;" Tchalkowsky's "Fourth and Fifth Symphony;" Gounod's "Faust" Waltz; and Arditi's "Il Bacio."

The whole device of ragtime, says this distinguished authority, is so common that there are actually names for it to be found in all old dictionaries of music. "Tempo rubato" (in its original, not its modern sense), "tempo di'imbroglio," "tempo della confusione,"—all these are really names for what is now known as ragtime.

Verily, there is no new thing under the sun, and we feel all syncopated.

o-o-o

The passing of Thorpe from the ranks of amateur athletics, because of his admitted participation in professional baseball a few seasons ago is a lesson that schoolboys in this and other cities may well heed. Thorpe, not only forfeits his opportunity to participate in his college games but has had to return the splendid prizes awarded to him in the World's Marathon of 1912. Schoolboys, who take part in games where there is a money consideration, directly or indirectly, remove themselves from the amateur ranks. It is not so long ago that a group of Woburn high school boys defied the school authorities on this very point. They should note the lesson taught by Thorp's disratement.

The types made us say in yesterday's issue, that owing to a mistake in the engraved inscription the issue of 2-cent parcel post stamps had been withdrawn, and that a new issue was being prepared by the U.S. post office department. One cent is a small amount by itself, but when multiplied by 30,000,000 the total of the stamp issue, our error becomes colossal. For the sake of accuracy let it be known that it is the 3-cent issue that has been withdrawn.

o-o-o

Read THE JOURNAL

FINISH FOR THE FLOOR

MATTER MUST HAVE THOUGHT BEFORE WORK IS BEGUN.

Proper Preparation Means the Difference Between Satisfactory and Unsatisfactory Appearance—Scheme to Be Considered.

Before starting to finish a floor be sure that you put it in good condition for the new coat it is to receive. It should be absolutely clean and for this purpose special preparations are now made that will remove any stain or grease that may have collected on the boards.

If the floor is old and the boards have shrunken apart; if it is cracked, or if it is new and the boards do not fit together perfectly, it is best before applying any kind of finish to fill up the cracks and seams with putty or paper pulp, so that a smooth and even surface may be obtained to work on.

A painted finish is suitable for any room in the house where the floors are of soft wood. Hardwood floors, such as maple, hard pine, oak, birch, etc., which have a varnish finish, need not be painted unless they are so badly disfigured or marred that they do not look well when varnished.

Where the floor is to be varnished the object is to bring out the natural grain of the wood. On open grained woods, first fill the floors with good filler in whatever shade you may have selected, then apply the varnish. The close grained woods do not require a filler.

The colors in which paints, varnish, and stain can be obtained are many and beautiful, ranging from the Japanese cypress effect, so popular now, to cherry and mahogany. Beautiful shades of green, brown and gray are attractive for the living rooms, the lighter colors for the bedrooms, and white, blue, or buff for the bathroom and kitchen. It all depends, however, upon the general color scheme of the room whose floor you are to treat.

The painted finish may not always be suitable for a scheme of decorations and the floors may not be in good enough condition for finishing in varnish, or they have been previously painted. In cases of this kind floors can be treated with a stain combined with varnish, a preparation which covers up the imperfections and at the same time produces a good varnish finish imitating natural woods. This can also be done with new floors.

The finish of standing woodwork follows about the same general principles as that of floor finishing, except in cases where you wish to have an enameled surface. Such a surface is particularly pleasing in bedrooms, diningrooms and kitchens, although any room in the house is appropriate for its use—it depends a good deal upon lighting conditions. Some decorative schemes require a high gloss enamel finish, while others seem to call for a dull finish. In either case the finish is easy to apply and the colors in which it is made are soft and delicate.

Velvet Biscuit.

One quart of flour, three eggs, three teaspoonfuls sugar, one teaspoon salt, one heaping tablespoon of butter, half a cake of yeast, one cup of milk. Dissolve yeast in one-third cup of water, pour it into a bowl with the milk and beat in one pint of flour. Cover and set it aside in a warm place to rise; when raised to a sponge add the butter, salt and eggs, white and yolks beaten saparately, also remaining flour, and knead well. Set aside in warm place. When light roll on the board to the thickness of half an inch; cut into cakes, placing one on top of the other after buttering each, and let them raise to double their size, which will take about an hour and a half. These are delicious.

Apple Dessert.

Wipe, core and pare six large apples. Put in baking dish. Mix three-quarters cup sugar, three-quarters teaspoon cinnamon, one-quarter teaspoon salt and fill cavities. Add one-quarter cup water and bake until apples are soft, basting frequently with syrup in the dish. Remove from oven, cool slightly and pile meringue on top of each apple. Return to the oven and bake eight minutes. Chill and serve with sugar and cream.

Meringue: Beat whites of two eggs until stiff and add very gradually four tablespoons powdered sugar, then add one-half teaspoon vanilla.

Angel Cream.

Rub three heaping teaspoons of cornstarch smooth with cold water and cook in a pint of boiling milk. When done beat the whites of two eggs stiff with one-half cup of sugar and some salt. Remove cornstarch from fire and beat the egg whites into it thoroughly.

Make a custard of the yolks of the eggs, two tablespoons sugar, a pinch of salt and one and one-half cups milk. It will be a thin custard. Serve cold.

Fricassee of Veal.

Wipe two ounces sliced veal, cut from loin, and cover with boiling water; add one small onion, two stalks celery and six slices of carrot. Now cook slowly until meat is tender. Remove ceat, sprinkle with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and saute in pork fat. Strain liquor (there should be two cupfuls), melt four tablespoonfuls of butter, add four of flour and strained liquor. Bring to boiling point, season with salt and pepper and pour around meat.

VERY IMPORTANT ROOM

KITCHEN DESERVES ATTENTION BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE.

If Necessary to Stint, Let It Be Anywhere But There—Too Frequently Most Unsanitary Corner of the House.

A writer on hygiene has said that "the modern kitchen is a refinery, a laboratory and disinfection station and a factory."

If so, it is important to run it on hygienic lines; in many homes it is the unsanitary corner of the house.

With the kitchenette habit less and less attention is paid to sunlight; instead of being the cheeriest room in the house, the kitchen is often the darkest and worst ventilated.

While it is not always possible to get the ideal kitchen, the woman who rents a house should see that it is not shaded by balconies, that the range is not in some dark alcove where light and air never reach, and that the sink has proper drainage and is free from backboards where grease can lodge.

In building a house stint on wood work and furnishings rather than on the kitchen. It should be built with at least two windows, preferably so there may be a cross draught, and a third small window above the range to give light and let odors escape.

Rounded corners, paneled walls and tiled floors make ideal furnishings for a kitchen, as dust and germs have fewer lurking places. If that is beyond one's means, have a hard plaster wall and flush with wide, tight-fitting baseboard, and give all a coat of light colored paint once a year. Have the paint enameled, so it may be washed frequently. A hardwood floor is nearly as costly as a tiled one, so the average householder must fall back on linoleum. It pays to get the best quality.

Do not stint on your sink. Delay building if you must put in a wood and zinc abomination, which breeds all sorts of germs. Solid porcelain is the first choice, next best is porcelain-lined with tile backing, but even cast iron is better than wood.

The sanitary sink is open all around to light and air, has a continuous tile backing, with no crevices for dirt, and the waste pipes must run separate from the soil pipes clear to the house drain. At the right side have a drainboard, and another at the left even if it must be hinged for lack of space.

Above the backboard of the sink have a shelf or rod full of hooks and a bit higher build in a closet a little wider than the sink and six inches deep. Here can be stored disinfectants, polishing materials, cloths, vegetable brushes, all the things so important to a germ-free kitchen, yet often neglected because they are not "handy."

Utilize the wall space near the range with shelves and hooks, where can be stored some of the pots, pans, ladles and seasonings always needed in cooking. If there is a corner for a hanging clock there will be less guessing in cooking. Also have a nail where "lifters" may be fastened by an elastic hanger—it is a big saving on tea towels.

Every woman should insist upon supervising the kitchen closet or dresser. In a small room space is saved by putting this in a corner. It may have a flat table surface, with shelves above reaching to the ceiling and below zinc-lined bins to hold sugar and flour at each side. Between the bins, which should be quite narrow and open like a drawer, have a closet for pots and pans.

Filled Cookies.

One cup sugar, one-half cup butter and milk, one egg, three and a half cups flour, two teaspoons cream of tartar, one teaspoon each of soda and vanilla and more flour if needed. Put cookies in a pan, put one teaspoon of filling on each, not letting it come to the edge. Then put another cooky on top. Bake in quick oven, taking care not to scorch, as it takes longer to bake than single cookies. Filling—One-half cup each of sugar and water, one teaspoon flour and one cup chopped raisins, figs or dates, or a portion of each. Cook until thick; stir to prevent burning. This filling is nice for layer cakes also. These cookies are very nice—most favorite among children.

Cleaning Velvet.

Stretch the velvet tautly, pile side upward, over a basin of boiling water. As the steam rises through the velvet get a second person to brush up the pile briskly with a stiff whisk. If the material is really dirty and not merely crushed and flattened, sponge it lightly with benzine, taking care that there is no artificial light or fire in the room in which the operation is performed, and also that there is no draught leading to an apartment containing heat or light of any kind.

German Potato Pancakes.

Take four or five large, raw potatoes and grate them. If very watery, dip some off. Use one or two eggs, one tablespoon flour, one teaspoon salt. Mix together and fry like other cakes, but use plenty of lard. Very fine for lunch.

Corn Ragout.

Cut scraps of ham or bacon in small squares; fry brown, add six ripe tomatoes, peeled and sliced, and the grains cut from six ears of corn. Cover with boiling water, season with red pepper and salt, and cook slowly one-half hour. Serve hot with toasted bread.

DRY-CLEAN YOUR CURTAINS

By This Easy Method the Color Will Be Preserved and the Life of Material Lengthened.

Many housewives own curtains of Arabian lace. They realize that a great amount of their beauty is lost after washing. The lovely ecru tint has disappeared, and to recolor them is not always satisfactory.

These curtains can be dry cleaned in the following manner:

Spread a sheet or two upon the floor and lay the curtains carefully on them.

Mix two parts of bolted cornmeal with one of salt.

With a clean brush rub the mixture thoroughly through the curtains. Hang out of doors for a couple of hours and the curtains will be sweet and clean.

In this simple way they may be frequently cleaned. If the dust is not allowed to settle in them for any length of time, they will wear much longer.

This bit of information should be well received by the housekeeper, for it saves a wonderful amount of time and labor.

Suggestions.

Comforts and quilts dried in a good, stiff breeze will be as light and fluffy as when new.

Save cold tea left from supper and use in place of water on your house plants.

If your rugs curl at the edges they may be made to lie flat by dampening the curled edges and pressing with a hot iron on the wrong side.

Lamp chimneys rubbed with salt after washing have a surprising brilliancy.

A few drops of turpentine added to the water in which clothes are washed will whiten them.

To Remove Oil Stains.

Do not make the mistake of putting hot water on machine oil stains. It will not remove the grease, but it may set it so firmly that it cannot be removed. If the garment stained is washable, rub the grease spot with cold water and soap immediately the accident has happened. Another good plan is to apply a little French chalk or gasoline to the spot, taking the precaution, however, to insert under neath the material a piece of blotting paper. This to prevent a ring being perceivable when the grease has been removed.

Crust for Chicken Pie.

Sift together one pint of flour, one teasponful salt, two teasponfuls baking powder. Chop in two tablespoonfuls each of lard and butter. Moisten with sweet milk to a stiff dough, roll out the size of the dish, butter the edge of the dish and cover with the crust. In the center make a deep cross, turn back the edges and insert a cone of stiff paper.

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CITY OF WOBURN

The Registrars of Voters

will be in session at the City Clerk's office, Room 1, Municipal Building, Common street on

Friday Jan. 31, 1913

for the purpose of registering all persons legally qualified to vote in the Special Election to be held in Ward 1, on

Tuesday, Feb. 4, 1913

The registrars will be present from 12.00 o'clock noon until 10.00 o'clock P. M., at which time registration will cease.

Naturilized citizens must produce naturalization papers for inspection, if a record thereof has not been made by the Registrars of Woburn.

JOHN C. MEEHAN, Chairman
FRED F. LOWELL
THOMAS J. SHANNON
RD F. McHUGH, Cler

Classified Advertisements

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED ADS

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We clean them
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We charge the lowest prices
We give satisfaction
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466 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

In accordance with the provisions of Section 215, Chapter 560, Acts of 1907, notice is hereby given that a meeting of the male citizens of Ward 1, Woburn, qualified to vote for City Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY

The Fourth day of February, A.D., 1913, in the following named place:

WARD 1

Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street

The polls will open at 6 o'clock a. m. and will close at 8 o'clock p. m. and all such citizens entitled to vote in Ward 1, will between said hours, give in their votes for an Alderman for Ward 1.

By order of the Mayor and City Council

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
3 City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

SPECIAL ELECTION

In accordance with an order of the City Council, male citizens of Ward 1 qualified to vote for City officers are hereby notified and warned to assemble at the polling place in Ward 1 as designated by order of the City Council, on

TUESDAY
FEBRUARY 4TH
1913

then and there to give in their votes for the election of an alderman for Ward 1. The polls will be opened at 6 a. m. and closed at 8. p. m.

By order of the Mayor and City Council.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING—Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones: Parlor, 304-M, residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 30 Entertainment and dance by Court Stoneham D. of I. in Mechanic's hall, Stoneham.

Jan. 30. Turkey supper and entertainment at No. Congregational church.

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

Feb. 4. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

February 7. Entertainment under the direction of Y.P.S.C.E. North Congregational church.

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

March 28. M. E. C. second annual ball, Ashford hall, Montvale.

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BAKING POWDER
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Prof. Prescott, of the University of Michigan, explains why Royal Baking Powder adds healthful qualities to the food.

Testifying before the Pure Food Committee of Congress, the Professor stated that fruit acids were excellent articles of food and that of these cream of tartar, the acid of grapes, held rank with the highest both in itself and its effect in the process of leavening and baking. He regarded the results from cream of tartar baking powder as favorable to health. Scientists and hygienists are in accord with this opinion.

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HAS FUN WITH SPEEDERS

Missouri Boy Makes Life Miserable for Fast Autoists—Rifle Sounds Like a Puncture.

Kansas City, Mo.—Farmer boys in the vicinity of Oak Grove have a new trick which they are playing on city autoists who burn up the county road in that section. Henry Sieben, with Mrs. Sieben and William Wolf, former alderman, and Mrs. Walf, while motoring along the rock road in the eastern end of the county recently had the trick played on them.

"I guess we were hitting it up at about a 50-mile clip," said Henry, "when I distinctly heard a puncture. I whistled for brakes and stopped the machine so suddenly I nearly lost my guests.

"'Did you hear anything?' I asked Billy Wolf.

"'You've got a tire puncture somewhere here,' he informed me, thereby confirming my worst suspicions. 'It's a puncture sure,' said the women, and then I knew I was on the right track."

Sieben said he got out his testing apparatus and other tools and started in to locate the trouble. All of the tires were found intact and the former wharfmaster was puzzled and somewhat worried, when Wolf discovered the cause of the "tire trouble." It was a grinning boy who stood behind a convenient tree by the roadside. In his hand he held a rifle, which he evidently just had exploded into the air as Henry's machine whizzed by.

"What'll we do, drown him?" asked Wolf.

"Never," ordered Henry, climbing out from beneath the machine where he still was searching for a break of some kind. "Be a good sport. Let him nail the next sucker."

BELL 200 YEARS OLD FOUND

Believed to Have Been Presented to Queen Anne to Trinity.

Newport, R. I.—There has recently been found here a bell bearing the date of 1702 and marks that would indicate that it one time belonged to Queen Anne and was presented by her to Trinity church of this city.

The bell has been stored away for years under a stage in the church guild hall. While a few knew that there was on old bell there, no one thought that it was of any importance until it was hauled out and examined by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, now rector of the parish, a few days ago.

It has the appearance of being made of bronze and silver and is in an excellent state of preservation. It is two and a half feet high and besides the date has a broad arrow mark, which is understood to have been on all the bells given by Queen Anne to the American colony churches.

Another bell the church got from Queen Anne was melted up some years ago and used in moulding another, now used in the church clock. No record of the other bell can be found.

Another Trinity church historic relic has also recently come to light. Years ago in the chancel there were two quaint mahogany armchairs that had been brought from England. These later were stored away and when the late Henry Morgan Stone was rector he found one and put it in use again. No trace of the other chair could be found until this week, when a local dealer in antiques found it in his shop. He has since presented it to the church.

BREATHES LIFE INTO BODY

Doctor Restores Infant That Had Been Pronounced Lifeless by Physician.

New York.—After a family physician had pronounced dead a baby born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rafetz of No. 339 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, the husband telephoned Sydenham hospital and Dr. Harry Fried responded. He sought to induce respiration by various means and was unsuccessful after an hour's effort.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but I can do nothing."

The mother's tears roused him to renewed efforts. He breathed into the baby's lungs, and a half hour later, when the physician was almost exhausted, the baby began to cry. That was Thursday night. Friday Doctor Fried called at the Ragetz house and both parents embraced him. The baby was equalling lustily.

Little Josephine will live, the physician assured them.

STRANGE REQUEST IS MADE

Woman Asks Government to Repair Piece of Paper, Apparently Torn From Bill.

Washington.—The capitol of the United States is in receipt of one of the most extraordinary requests received in many years. It comes from an Ohio woman whose name the secretary of the senate has for obvious reasons declined to make public. It calls upon the "Capitol of the United States" to repair a piece of paper, about two inches wide, evidently torn from the end of a dollar bill. The secretary, who has fallen heir to the missive, says he has handled many documents, delicate communications and all variety of requests, but this one "has his goat." It has been recommended that the communication be referred to the senate committee on banking and currency, but the secretary does not look upon the suggestion favorably, and retains the letter.

WITH THE WOUNDED

Victims of Balkan War Saved From Death by New Surgery.

Wonderful Work of Doctors and Nurses at Hospital in Belgrade—Men Shot Through Head or Heart Often Recover.

Belgrade, Servia.—The human side of war, as shown in the improvised military hospitals of Belgrade, presents many touching scenes. Every school in Servia has been turned into a hospital. Here, where there are a great many wounded from the battle of Koumanova, and from the skirmishes about Monastir, not only the schools, but every available building, including the local barracks and a sugar factory, has been transformed into wards with neat rows of white beds.

Practically every country in Europe has sent a corps of surgeons and nurses to the war. The United States has done its share by contributing to the work of these devoted Red Cross toilers about $12,000—more than any other nation. The surgeons are all greatly interested in their cases, for modern warfare, with small, powerfully driven steel bullets, presents remarkable wounds.

At the time of the American Civil war arms and legs were lopped off by thousands to prevent blood poisoning. In these days of antiseptic surgery there is almost no amputation. One soldier was shot through the middle of the finger; his whole finger has been saved. A number were struck when firing from lying posture, the bullet passing through the head, straight down through the heart and out at the thigh. The lives of several so wounded have been saved. It used to be considered fatal to be struck in heart or head. In these hospitals there are men who have been shot right through heart or head and who will recover. Often it is not considered necessary to extract bullets which have lodged in the body. The wound is simply disinfected and allowed to heal.

Nothing is more significant of the fine quality of the Servian peasantry than the speed with which their wounds have cicatrized. The surgeons are amazed, and lay the phenomenon to pure blood, untainted by alcohol. Many brought here within the last two months have recovered, and gone back to the front.

One of the most interesting hospitals is in charge of the Russian corps, in the local exposition building. Nearly all the nurses here are women of good family, a number of whom got experience in the Russo-Japanese war.

Enter this ward. That blond young woman ironing sheets near the door in the corridor is the daughter of the Russian ambassador. These are wounded Servian officers in here. It is the visiting hour. In Servia, it is the custom to congratulate a soldier who receives a wound. In comes a dumpy old peasant woman, her wrinkled face beaming, and drawing forth an orange from her clothes she toddles straight toward one of the beds, where follows a tender greeting between her and her soldier son. Speak to this handsome young fellow.

"Yes, sir, I was one of the 60,000 Servians who went to help the Bulgarians around Adrianople after our own work was done. I was wounded in a skirmish in the trenches. But you should talk to that officer over there. He is a major and a hero."

"I got my wound at Koumanova—or, rather, my five wounds." His face lighted up with pride as he spoke. "We had driven the Turks back that day and at night they tried to retaliate. We charged them through the dark and I was caught in their volley. The Servian officer, sir, is always at the head of his men."

In the next ward are some private soldiers nearly well. One is playing a rustic flute and other are dancing "kolo," the national country dance, with some of the pretty Russian nurses.

Here are more serious cases. That old man—what is he doing here?

"Yes, sir, I am a 'last defense' man. I was engaged with others in the rear guard, burying some dead, when a band of Moslem villagers suddenly fell upon us. I was shot before I could drop my spade. We drove them off, though, and they ran up into the hills."

Upstairs is a large ward of Turkish wounded. Do not imagine because Russian sympathies are with the Servians that these stricken enemies get any the worse treatment. On the contrary, it is almost as if the doctors and nurses took a pride in being kind to these vanquished ones.

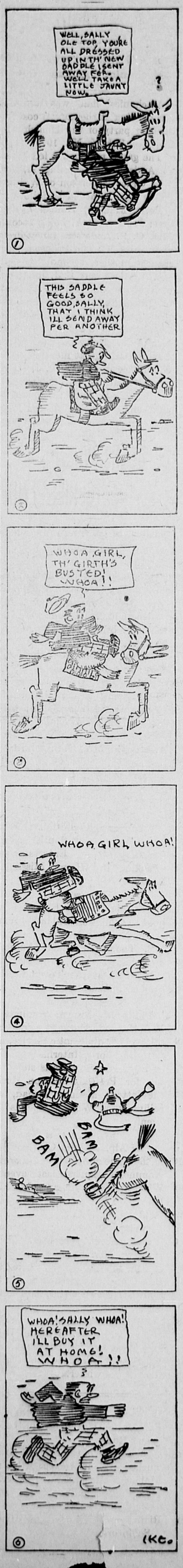
BELL STIRS A BALKY TEAM

Minnesota Man Gets Out of a Deep Rut by Fooling His Horses With Fire Alarm.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Columbia Heights is a suburb of Minneapolis and for fire protection depends principally upon a volunteer organization with Maude and Dick, a team owned by Phil Stack, to pull the department's wagon to the few fires. Both horses have come to know the tone of the fire bell and what it means for them.

Recently Stack was hauling stone and the wagon dropped into a deep rut. Maude and Dick refused to move the load. Then Stack tried a new plan and sent a boy to ring the fire bell, one block away. The result was instantaneous, Maude and Dick yanking it to the next block on the gallop.

"BUY IT AT HOME"



TEN THINGS TO REMEMBER

Writer Herein Sets Forth What Is Called the Decalogue of the Housewife.

Thou shalt not discard thy good dress because it is faded, but bleach to a pure white.

Thou shalt not pay out much money for corn plasters, because a salve of soda and lard will cure the very worst corn on thy toe.

Thou shalt not use damp fruit, or thy cake will be heavy, after washing the currants and raisins thou shalt be sure they are thoroughly dry.

Thou shalt not throw away sour cream, but use it in place of butter, when thou are baking.

Thou shalt not dry white gloves or hose in the sun, lest they turn yellow.

Thou shalt not discard thy rubber bag because of a hole, but fill with hot sand or salt, and 'twill give all the heat thou needest.

Thou shalt not let the juice ooze out from thy pie, because thou can prevent it by binding the edge with a strip of white cloth wrung out of cold water.

Thou shalt not pay large sums for dry cleaning, but thou shalt use "elbow grease" with cake of magnesia.

Thou shalt not allow cheese to mold, when a cloth wet in vinegar and put over it will prevent.

Thou shalt not use thy new baking dishes until after thou has put them in a pan of cold water, set it where it will boil, and then set away until water has cooled.—National Magazine.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Try cracking pecans nuts by placing them on end in the nut cracker. One vigorous crushing of the cracker will split the nut open through the center.

When heating flatirons, especially the kind with removable handles, turn an old pan or kettle over them as they are grouped together and they will heat much quicker and more evenly.

A tin pail will be found very useful to shut fish in before putting it in the icebox. Fish has a strong odor, which permeates other food, and should never be put in the icebox unless closely covered.

In ironing embroidered table napkins, iron them first on the right side, then on the wrong side and back on the right side, being careful not to press the embroidery design into the linen. Iron the embroidered corner over a soft cloth.

This is a very useful hint to clean lavatory basins, marble washstands, etc. Put some powdered bathbrick into an old saucer and add a little paraffin oil to moisten. With a soft rag rub the article to be cleaned with this mixture, then wash with warm water. You will find that all stains and dirt will disappear.

Parsley may be kept green and fresh all winter. Put it in a strong boiling hot brine of salt and water. Leave in a half hour and then hang it in a dry room with the blossoms down. Kept in this way it is as nice for flavoring soups, dressings, etc., as when it is freshly grown and gathered.

Pot Roasted Chicken.

Draw and clean one good sized chicken, rub on salt and pepper and dredge with flour, then truss it and lay on either side of the breast under the twine a strip of bacon. Put two tablespoons of butter and two of lard in a kettle and brown the chicken on all sides. Add one cup of boiling water, cover tightly and simmer two and a half or three hours, being careful not to let the water boil away, adding a little water from time to time. Remove the chicken when tender and superfluous fat from the gravy. Add as much water as required for the gravy and thicken with a little flour mixed with water. The gravy is greatly improved by adding a little sour cream. An old chicken can be made very palatable cooked in this way.

Shredded Orange Peel.

Four orange peels, cut them into strips like straws with an old pair of scissors; cover them with cold water and bring to a boil, then drain and cover with boiling water, and boil until tender; make a sirup the same as for the lemon rinds, put the shredded orange peel in this sirup and cook until transparent; dry on a sieve, and while drying dust occasionally with fine granulated sugar and pack away when dry in a box lined with wax paper. The sirup can be used for a sauce.—Farmers' Guide.

Rose Salad.

Boil five beets of uniform size, while hot pour cold water over them; drain and remove the skins; hollow out the centers with a sharp knife; cut the hollowed beets into petals, cutting down two-thirds of the way. In the centers drop a tablespoonful of mayonnaise dressing and around this arrange kernels of nuts. Serve on chilled lettuce leaves.

Panocha.

Three cups brown sugar, eight tablespoons of milk or cream, butter size of large walnut, boil until when tried in water it will form a waxy ball. Then remove from stove, add one tablespoon vanilla and beat five minutes, then add one-half cup or more of walnuts, cut in small pieces. Let cool and cut in small squares. Figs may be used instead of walnuts.

HARVARD LADS PLAY 'KIDDOO'

Something Happens Whenever Students See Attractive Girl on Street.

Cambridge, Mass.—"Kiddoo" is the newest diversion at Harvard. It is a game that originated among the law students. The young women of the college community play an important part in the pastime, but they call it "awful" and sometimes threaten to call an officer.

Whenever students see a young woman approaching, if one of them deems her good looking, he raises his right arm, aims the first two fingers at her and in a voice stentorian shouts "Kiddoo," whereupon the young woman's face gives a kaleidoscopic imitation of seventeen different kinds of rainbows.

As she passes, the others look her over, in a manner intended to be inoffensive, but nevertheless searching, and embarrassing. Then all except the "kiddooer" consult. If they decide the girl is good looking the "kiddoo" chap is credited with ten points, if not, he loses ten points. Fifty points constitute the possible total. If it is on the winning side the possessor of the required figure is treated by the rest; if on the losing end the victim must purchase.

One student, called "Rags," was forty points to the bad. In the distance he espied a maid. He made out the contour of a Venus-like figure. Surely the possessor of such a form must be good looking. As she tripped into the light "Rags" noted that she was heavily veiled. He couldn't lose now. The fair one was within twenty feet, when "Rags" pointed at her and triumphantly yelled "Kiddoo!"

Instead of shying away the maiden set sail straight for "Rags." Her voice quivered with anger. Her dialect was unmistakable.

"What' fo' you done point at me, man? Wha' fo'? Huh?" And she ended by landing a heavy left on "Rags'" jaw. "Rags" took to his heels. He "set them up," but he has quit the game.

CUTTING WIFE'S CREDIT COST

Feeling Disgraced, Mrs. Pohl of Brooklyn, N. Y., Insists on Moving to New Residence.

New York.—Although the purpose of A. W. J. Pohl of Brooklyn in advertising that he would not be responsible for his wife's debts was to save his money by making it impossible for her to buy gifts for her relatives, his sister-in-law, Mrs. George H. Pohl, said that it would cost him far more than the price of Christmas gifts to atone for his action.

"His wife has been made ill by publicity," said Mrs. George P. "She considers herself disgraced. She insists that if her husband wishes her to remain with him he will have to move to some neighborhood where they are not known, as she is ashamed to show her face to her neighbors."

BOOKS WILL BE BAKED HERE

Worms and Germs in Montclair, N. J., Library Are Doomed to Death.

Montclair, N. J.—Book worms and bacteria will have short lives in the Montclair free public library after a sterilizing device, which the board of directors of the library has installed, gets down to work.

By this apparatus germs are to be destroyed by the principle of long continued heat. The object of its installation is to protect patrons from danger of contagion and at the same time preserve books where contagious diseases have prevailed.

The heat is supplied by gas jets in the base of a metal cabinet. Temperatures ranging from 150 to 200 degrees Fahrenheit are maintained by an automatic device.

INITIATED IN JAIL; FAINTS

Young Woman Sees Members of Sorority Waving Bloody Turkey Wings.

Greeley, Colo.—A score of sorority girls conducted an initiation in the abandoned jail here and as a result of their weird rites the candidate fainted and had to be taken to her home. The young woman who sought admission to the society was led blindfolded to the jail. When the blind was removed she gazed upon a score of girls arrayed in ghostly robes, each waving bloody turkey wings. The only light upon the scene came from a bathtub in which alcohol had been lighted.

Deputy Sheriff Frazier had killed a number of turkeys in the building during the afternoon and the blood from them was spattered about the floor.

WANDERS 5 YEARS; GIVES UP

Man Who Tried to Kill Kansas Policeman in Cell for His Crime at Warren City, Kan.

Kansas City, Mo.—An accusing conscience that five years of wandering over the western part of the United States and Canada failed to quiet caused A. J. Klamm of Kansas City, Kan., to return to his home, where he surrendered to the police on the charge of assault with intent to kill. Klamm was one of a crowd of men who in 1907 attacked Edward Strong, a policeman of Kansas City, Kan. Strong was badly hurt and Klamm was arrested as one of his assailants. Soon afterward Klamm fled.

As he went to bed in jail he said: "This will be the first untroubled sleep I have had in five years."

S. OF V. LEAGUE AT KNIGHT ALLEYS

Teams 1 and 3 Were the Winners Last Night

In the S. of V. league at the Knight alleys, last evening, team 1 took all four points from team 6, with Menchin high man for single and total with 103 for a single and 299 for total. Team 3 took three points from team 5, getting two strings and the total, team 5 taking the first string only. The summary:

	Team 1			
Brown	80	67	74	221
Tibbets	72	98	92	262
Cox	86	79	84	249
O'Donnell	84	80	69	233
Menchin	98	103	98	299
Total	420	427	417	1264
	Team 6			
Dean	73	79	71	223
Newcomb	49	58	59	166
Smith	75	74	72	221
Johnson	57	73	81	211
Greene	90	97	93	280
Total	344	381	376	1101
	Team 3			
Peary	73	73	84	230
Webber	84	87	77	248
Corry	75	87	76	238
Foss	65	79	70	214
Gustin	71	87	92	250
Total	368	413	399	1180
	Team 5			
Cotton	74	75	93	242
Esterbrook	71	84	77	232
Elson	76	97	69	242
DeLoria	74	74	89	237
Waters	80	76	69	225
Total	375	406	397	1178

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SARGENT GYM GIRLS 44 WINCHESTER HIGH 28

The Winchester school girls basket ball team was defeated by the Sargent Gym team at Winchester yesterday afternoon by a score of [illegible] to 28. The visiting team had the advantage in point of practice and experience, but were not allowed to take things easy at any stage of the game. Miss Campbell of the Sargent team and Miss Wellington of the Winchester team, each scored 15 goals from the floor. It was an interesting game to the 200 spectators and both teams were cheered enthusiastically. The summary:

Sargent		Winchester
Miss Wilson rf	lb	Miss H. Lewis
Miss Bestal rf	lb	Miss McEwen
Miss Campbell lf	rb	Miss Ayer
Miss Foster c	c	Miss R. Lewis
Miss Wilson c		
Miss Lapham rb	lf	Miss Wellington
Miss Nelson lb	rf	Miss Foster

Score, Sargent, 44. Winchester H.S. 28. Goals from floor, Miss Campbell 15, Miss Wilson 3, Miss Bestal, Miss Wellington 15, Miss Ruth Lewis, Miss Foster. Referee Miss Comerford. Umpire, Miss Bailey. Scorer, Searing. Timer, Anderson. Time, 15m periods. Attendance, 200.

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SUDDEN DEATH IN WINCHESTER

Prominent Somerville Physician Dies in Patient's Home

While making a professional call at the home of Fred E. Hollins 2 Symmes road, Winchester yesterday afternoon at 1, Dr. Albert C. Aldrich one of Somerville's oldest and most prominent physicians died suddenly of heart failure.

He had lived in Somerville thirty two years, and had served on the board of health, and as assistant physician at the Massachusetts State prison, a position he held at the time of his death. He was a graduate of Harvard and of Harvard Medical school.

To Polish Piano.

If the polish of your piano is dull, wet it over sparingly with paraffin oil and let it remain for two hours. Then polish with linen and chamois skin.—Mother's Magazine.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The principal's office hours are: Mondays and Thursdays, 3 to 4.30. School telephone, 373-W.

* * * * * *

The first Trial Contest in Declamation will be held in the Assembly hall, Thursday, February 6, 1913, at 4.30 p. m. This is open to all boys of the school. A selection will be made of the three or four boys who do the best work. These boys may compete in the second Trial Contest at which the boy will be selected who will represent the school in the interscholastic competition which has been arranged by the Mystic Valley Harvard club.

* * * * * *

The principal has recently received a letter from Thomas A. Kerrigan '08, who is now in the Government Service in Manila, Philippine Islands. Mr. Kerrigan speaks in very strong terms of the great value of the training which he sesured in Woburn high school. He says: "I have met graduates of high schools from all over the country, have compared graduates of other high schools, and even freshmen, sophomores, and juniors of colleges, with our graduates, have discussed the matter with graduates of many colleges and universities and think that Woburn leads. In a word, as high schools go, I think Woburn is on top."

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The regular orchestra rehearsal was held Tuesday afternoon at 4.30 in the Assembly hall.

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Following is a list of additions resently made to the Harlow library:

Eclectic Library Catalogues (1908, 1909, 1910, 1911).
Subscription to the Reader's Guide (Abridged).
Stevenson—Memories and Portraits.
LaSalle and Wiley—Vocations for Girls.
Tucker—Life in Ancient Athens (2 copies).
Marden—Greece and The Aegean Islands.
Dewey—Classification (1911).
Elson—History of United States (2 copies).
Walker—Making of the Nation.
Peck—Twenty Years of the Republic.
Foster—A Century of American Diplomacy.
Earle—Stage Coach and Tavern Days; Home Life in Colonial Times; Child Life in Colonial Times.
Burgess—Middle Period.
Civil War and the Constitution (2 vols.).
Reconstruction and the Constitution.
Brigham—Geographic Influence in American History.
Bogart — Economic History of United States.
Brown—Creoles of Louisiana.
World Almanac (1913).
Brewer—Dictionary of Phrase and Fable.
Historic Note-Book.
Weld—Guide to the Best Historical Novels and Tales.
Bullock—Introduction to the Study of Economics.
Walsh—Curiosities of Popular Customs.
Krehbiel—How to Listen to Music.
Van Dyke—How to Judge a Picture.
C. McMurry—How to Study.
Dawbarn—France and the French.
Seeley—Expansion of England.
Beesly—Queen Elizabeth.
Airy—English Restoration and Louis XIV.
Headlam—Bismark.
Hart and Turner—Guide to the Study and Reading of American History (Revised).
Morse—Thomas Jefferson.
Page—The Old South.
Riis—Children of the Poor.
How the other Half Lives.
Smedes—Memorials of a Southern Planter.
Thayer—John Marshall.
Thwaites—Daniel Boone.
Trent—Robert E. Lee.
Washington, B. T.—Up From Slavery.
Winsor—Christopher Columbus.
Fairbanks—Mythology of Greece and Rome.
Gulick—Life of the Ancient Greeks
Tucker—Life in Ancient Athens.
Mahaffy—Alexander's Empire.
Fairbanks—Handbook of Greek Religion.
Richardson—History of Greek Sculpture.

DANISH BROTHERHOOD IN FANCY DRESS

Pretty Costume Party Held in Mechanics Hall Last Night

Mechanics hall was crowded last evening at the annual costume dancing party of the Danish Brotherhood T.H.Y. No. 197.

The grand march was led by M. P. Andersen of Burlington, and Miss Grace Robertson of Woburn. Prizes were awarded as follows:

Peter Madsen, Danish soldier, first; John J. Back, hobo, second; Mrs. C. P. Andersen, fancy dress, first; Mrs. C. Christiansen, aged Danish mother, second.

The judges were P. J. Johannsen of Woburn, and M. P. Andersen of Burlington. Music was furnished by Paulsen's orchestra. Refreshments were served. The success of the pretty costume aparty was due in a great measure to the committee in charge: P. J. Johannsen, (chairman, C. Petersen, N. C. Brandi, L. Andreasen, and M. Johnsen. Dancing lasted until two o'clock a. m.

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D. A. R. WHIST SERIES ENDED

Names of Winners at Bridge and Whist

Yesterday afternoon the third and closing session of the D.A.R. whist series was held at Trinity parish house. There were four tables of bridge and two of whist in play.

Prize winners for the series were: Bridge, Mrs. James H. Linnell 1st, Mrs. H. H. Leathe 2d, Mrs. Almira Ramsdell 3d, Mrs. George H. Hutchings 4th; whist, Mrs. Jennie Carswell Brown, 1st, Mrs. Fred Stanley 2d, Mrs. Jacob A. Ham 3d, Mrs. D. S. Gifford 4th.

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WOBURN PERSONALS

A supper and entertainment will be given at the Baptist church February 13. Entertainment: "Packing the Home Missionary Barrel."

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The high school battalion will hold an exhibition drill in February.

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S. Thompson Bload, humorist and impersonator, will be the entertainer at the Towanda club smoker Tuesday evening, Feb. 4.

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Philip M. Brown, graduate of W.H.S. and Harvard, and late of the U.S. diplomatic service, and now professor of International Law at Harvard, where he is substituting for Professor Wilson during the latter's absence abroad, was calling upon Woburn friends last evening.

* * * * * *

The Alpha Alpha Chi club met at the home of Mrs. Cyril E. Brown, Hammond Square last evening. Whist honors were awarded Mrs. Harold P. Johnson and Miss Hazel Tidd, the assistant librarian. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Those present were Mrs. Charles Rooney, Mrs. Cyril Brown, Mrs. Harold Johnson, Misses Sadie Lane Bessie Buel, Maude Leathe, Bertha Smith, Helen Deland, and Hazel Tidd.

* * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. William Beggs left yesterday for Pasadena, Cal. where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

NORTH WOBURN

NORTH WOBURN

Miss Alice Rollins of West street, who has been sick since Christmas, is around again.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Johnstone of 123 Pearl street, is ill with the grippe.

* * * * * *

Mr. Marden who has leased the house lately occupied by John R. Carter, is reported to have hired several acres of land of Elijah Marion, and will raise vegetables for the market, thereby increasing his business of buying and selling vegetables.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Elijah Rollins of West street, who is visiting her daughter in Pasadena, Cal. this winter, writes home that the thermometer registers zero weather and the children are skating in the streets on their way to school, something which has not happened for many years.

* * * * * *

The officers of the Woburn high school battalion received an invitation from Lowell high school battalion to attend its banquet and ball to be held in the Armory at Lowell last evening. The following officers attended: Major, Wilford A. Walker of Burlington; Captain Walter E. Hooper of North Woburn; Quarter Master William Looney of Woburn; Lieutenant W. Haven Sherburne of Woburn; Lieutenant Clifford Shinkwin of Woburn; Lieutenant Clifford Ryan of North Woburn.

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Chester Carter is taking a course of instruction in the Lloyd Industrial school, Boston, and is also teaching evening classes at the Parker Memorial school.

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Those who neglected to get tickets for the Turkey supper this evening, never liked turkey so well before, but their longings are without avail.

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WILMINGTON

A son was born early Wednesday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Willie M. Boynton, at their home off Shawsheen avenue.

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Mr. Harry N. Ames is slowly improving, but is not yet able to sit up for any length of time.

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The funeral of Mrs. Hannah Joy was held yesterday afternoon from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles E. Hudson. Burial was in Wildwood cemetery.

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The new house in process of erection by Hon. George F. Bean on Sherman Place is rapidly approaching completion and will be ready for occupancy early in the Spring.

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Mrs. H. C. Huntress left today for Lakewood, N. J. on a two weeks' visit.

* * * * * *

The Bridganitis club met with Miss Elva Caldwell as the hostess last evening.

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Read THE JOURNAL

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Oil and Water Colors
Three hour lesson given by
Henry Lincoln Clapp
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Room 9, Mechanics Building,
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Exhibition of Sketches Tuesday and Thursday p. m.
Circular with other information sent on application
Address 758 Main Street,
Or Telephone 96 W.

WOMANS' CLUB NOTES

Mrs. Bond and Miss Leslie attended the annual guest day of the Somerville Woman's club, Saturday afternoon January 18.

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Mrs. Martha W. Bond, Miss Grace Leslie and Mrs. Alice B. Winn attended the annual guest day of the Dorchester Social club of Women last Monday afternoon. The function was held in their attractive club house and was an enjoyable affair.

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Nine members of the club including the president, Mrs. Bond, and the civics chairman, Mrs. Bancroft, attended the conference of the Civics Department of the State Federation held January 22, in Memorial hall, Melrose, by invitation of the Melrose Woman's club. Miss Maude Folts of Winchester presided. Among the speakers were Mrs. William B. Shaw of Quincy, Mrs. Charles Lake of Cambridge and Mrs. John W. Sanborn of Roxbury. Various lines of civic work were presented by the speakers, followed by some practical illustrations of work accomplished. The conference was interesting and helpful.

* * * * * *

A special meeting of the Board of Directors is being held with Miss Florence Deland this afternoon.

* * * * * *

The next meeting of the club will be on Friday afternoon, February 7, at 3 o'clock and will be the annual children's day. A play "Golden Hair and the Three Bears" will be given for the entertainment of the children and refreshments will be served. Each club member has the privilege of inviting two children.

* * * * * *

Bird lovers will be glad to know that a bill for the protection of our wild birds, game and insectivorous, has passed the national senate. The bill, which is called the McLean bill, fathered by Senator McLean of Connecticut, is the first definite step by the National Congress to give protection to migratory birds. It is a surety that it will do much to propagate both game and insectivorous birds, which have become fewer and fewer, due to the indiscriminate shooting in season and out. Winthrop Packard Field, secretary of the Massachusetts Audobon society says: "It has been estimated that the birds of Massachusetts alone in a single day dispose of 21,000 bushels of insects. The harm done to agriculturists in a single year in the United States is reckoned by many billion dollars." An appeal will be sent to our Congressman to take up the McLean bill.

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MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

Intentions of marriage are on file at the office of City Clerk McHugh by Ralph C. Heath of 164 Salem street, and Miss Effie J. Martin of 184 Crescent avenue, Revere.

CITY OF WOBURN

City Clerk's Office,
January 27th, 1913.

I certify that the following is a true list of the candidates duly nominated to be voted for, at the SPECIAL ELECTION, to be held on TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4th, 1913.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

FOR ALDERMAN—WARD 1
Vote for One

James F. McGovern 17 Church Avenue	Republican
Edward P. McLaughlin 35 Hudson Street	Democratic

2-3

DRIED FRUITS

Fancy Santa Clara Prunes		8 and 10c lb
" Evaporated Apricots		15c lb
" " Peaches		10c "
" " Apples		13c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
" " " in Pkgs.	13c lb. 2 "	25c

Woburn Agents for King Arthur Flour
$6.75 per Bbl. 90c per Bag
Best Bread Flour $6.00 per bbl.
JOHN MALONEY GROCERY CO.
LEADING FAMILY GROCERS

SAMPLE PARLOR STOVES
AT
SPRING PRICES
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

ROYAL CAFE
THE
LEADING RESTAURANT
Next to Woburn Journal
Meal Tickets
4.50 for 4.00—3.30 for 3.00—2.20 for 2.00—1.10 for 1.00
First Class Table Board by the Week

A. F. ANDERSON, FLORIST
Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns Azaleas and other Potted Plants
Telephone, Store 243 M
Residence 112 W
14 MONTVALE AVE
WOBURN

Bloodine Cures Rheumatism
E. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot or good."

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

HOLLAND BROS
PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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LOYAL SOLDIERS ANNUAL SOCIAL

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Everberg Were the Hosts

The annual social of the Loyal Soldiers of the Baptist church was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Everberg, Auburn street, last evening.

A very enjoyable evening was spent in the playing of various games, and vocal and piano selections were rendered by Miss Everberg and Miss Moore. A collation was served.

Among those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Andrea Mathson, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Everberg, Misses Frida Larson, Lillian P. MacLatchy, Ida Lawson, Nettie Guy, Marion Moore, Hilda Anderson, Anna Mathson, Helen Coleman, Clara Sellars, Edna Benson, Edith Eaton, Madeline Jenson of Portland, Me., Elsie Haggett, Anna and Hilda Everberg; Messrs. Charles Sellars, Earl Coleman, Eleanna Peterson, Walter Miller, Homer Northrup, William Mathson, E. Mathson, Marcus Sorensen, Christian Sorenson, William Anderson, Stanley Anderson, Manson Gates, Everett Lord, Wesley Philipps, Edward Morgan and Carl Everberg.

ROONEY---RILEY NUPTIALS AT MALDEN

Well Known Couple, Formerly of Woburn Married Wednesday

A pretty wedding was solemnized last Wednesday evening at the rectory of the Immaculate Conception church, Malden, when Miss Sadie A. Riley, daughter of Mr. John Riley of Malden, and James Rooney also of Malden, were united in marriage by the pastor, Rev. Richard Neagle.

Miss Anna Riley, sister of the bride, and Hugh Rooney a brother of the groom were the attendants.

A reception followed at the home of the bride, to which about 50 invitations were issued. After the reception the couple left on a wedding trip, and upon their return will reside at 286 Pleasant street, Malden. Mr. and Mrs. Rooney are well known in this city, and the news of the wedding is a source of pleasure to their many friends.

Boyhood's Wish.

Little Louis, four years old, had been sitting on the sofa all morning, when his mother said: "You have been a very good boy all morning. If there is anything you wish I will give it to you, Louis." "I would like to be a bad boy this afternoon," he replied.

The Woburn Journal

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COMPETITIVE PRIZE DECLAMATION CONTEST

Mystic Valley Harvard Club Has Planned Interesting Event

With authority of the Mystic Valley Harvard club a committee consisting of Roswell B. Lawrence of Medford and Edward S. Page of Melrose, has planned to hold a competitive prize contest in declamation, open to boys attending the High schools in the district.

It will be held in the hall of the Arlington high school Friday evening, March 14, at 8 o'clock.

Ex-Lieutenant-Governor Robert Luce, will preside, and the judges will be selected by Judge Arthur P. Stone, who is in charge of the work in argument at Harvard. They will be Harvard men, not residents of the Mystic Valley.

The contest will be limited to one boy from each school, the representative being selected by the principal and his name sent to the Committee by March 7. The selection may be prose or poetry, not less than five and not more than ten minutes in length, and recited, not read. Two prizes are offered, $25 and $10.

The committee have been in correspondence with the various schools of the Mystic Valley and expect the following places to be represented: Arlington, Belmont, Everett, Lexington, Malden, Medford, Melrose Somerville, Winchester and Woburn. Correspondence regarding the event can be addressed to Roswell B. Lawrence, 745 Tremont Building, Boston, or Edward S. Page, 850 Tremont Building, Boston.

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WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE MEETING

Mrs. Marcus H. Cotton entertained the Ways and Means Committee of the Sons of Veterans Auxiliary, at her home on Plympton street last evening.

Many partiotic and social affairs were planned for the coming year. Refreshments were served and a general good time enjoyed. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Cotton, Mrs. Margaret L. Waters, Mrs. Flora W. Noyes, Miss Bessie Boutwell, Miss Sadie Page, Miss Ida M. Reed, Mrs. Annie Granger, Mrs. Lena S. Carswell, Mrs. Mertie B. Elson, Mrs. Bertha M. Stone, Mrs. Viola Whithed.

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TO PLAY STRONG TEAM

The M. E. Gym first and second basketball teams will meet the Malden Y.M.C.A. first and second fives at the M.E. Gym next Thursday. The Malden team will come here with an excellent reputation, having defeated some of the strongest teams in Greater Boston this season.

THEATRE TRAIN

BOSTON - LOWELL

BEGINNING

Monday Night, Feb. 3

LEAVE

Boston 12.00 Night

(Daily except Sunday)

Stopping at Prospect Hill, Winter Hill, Somerville Jct., North Somerville, Tufts College, Medford Hillside, West Medford, Wedgemere, Winchester, Cross Street, Woburn Highlands, Woburn, Central Square, North Woburn, Wilmington, Silver Lake, East Billerica, North Billerica, South Billerica, South Lowell, Bleachery and Lowell.

Boston & Maine Railroad

TURKEY SUPPER SERVED BY MEN

North Cong'l Church Crowded Last Evening—Parish House Fund Gets Good Start

$445 PROMPTLY PLEDGED

That the North Congregational parish needs a parish house was demonstrated last evening when 300 guests were packed in the church edifice in response to the invitation to attend the Men's supper, but in spite of the space restrictions everybody had a jolly good time and voted the affair the best ever, whether viewed from the gastronomic or social side.

It was a turkey supper with all that the name implies. And it was a supper prepared and served by the men of the parish, an ambitious flight nobly planned and splendidly executed.

The men acquitted themselves creditably in their culinary effort, and are wearing halos today. Rumor hath it, however, that the lords of creation balked at the dishwashing, and enlisted the services of the gentler sex in the closing act of the drama.

But it wasa happy affair throughout, creditable to all concerned. The speeches of ex-Mayors William E. Blodgett and Arthur H. Linscott, although informal, were in every way admirable and attuned to the keynote of the gathering. Music lent its charm, with Miss Curtis violinist, Mr. Acaster vocalist, and Mr. Burleigh organist as contributants.

The feature of the evening was worked out through the artistic skill and deft fingers of Mr. Louis Linscott, whose clever crayon work was highly enjoyed. The artist led the way up to his climax when the graceful lines of the dreamed-of parish house was evolved upon the blackboard.

The audience caught the inspiration, and in a twinkling the pledges came pouring in most satisfactorily. In detail the story:—

The general committee was, Walter Merchant and Frank L. Palmer; chairman of the entertainment, Frank B. French; chairman in charge of banquet hall, W. W. Hill. The waiters were Walter Merchant, Frank L. Palmer, Frank B. Arnold, Fred Peary, Maurice R. Greene, Henry Curtis, William Blaisdell, Parker Poole, Robert Creed, Mr. Milner, Carroll Yarygle, Arthur Moore, Albert Horne, Geo. Perkins, Thomas Shannon, George Patterson, Harry DeLoria, Thomas McKenna, Samuel Highley, Fred Bardon, Mr. Wallinger, Harry Collamore.

Among the guests present were: Mayor William H. Henchey, Bernard Golden, Ex-Mayor Arthur H. Linscott, Ex-Mayor and Mrs. William E. Blodgett, Ex-Mayor and Mrs. D. W. Bond, Ex-Mayor and Mrs. George F. Bean, Rev. and Mrs. George H. Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Fox, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strout, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Brown, Mr. and Mrs. C. Willard Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Frye, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Trull, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Prior, Mr. and Mrs. Hadley F. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Holland, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Linscott, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Highley, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Poole, Mr. and Mrs. A. Leighton, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Merchant, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice R. Greene, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bowser, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Talbutt, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Fowle, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sevrens Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sevrens, Mr. and Mrs. William Blaisdell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shannon, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Creed, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Deloria, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McKenna, Mr. and Mrs. Wallinger, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Collamore, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Rooney, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hoag, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. French, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Webster Burrill, Mrs. Sybil Fox Callahan, Miss E. Minnette Dow, Mrs. Oliver Sevrens, Miss Grace Sevrens, Mrs. Mary Merchant, Mrs. Abbie Nichols, Mrs. Belle Bancroft, Miss Amanda Sevrens, Mrs. Alice Bond Winn, Mrs. Etta Page, Mrs. A. T. Sawyer, senior, Mrs. Frank B. Richardson, Mrs. Sarah Duren, Mrs. Emily Hooper, Mrs. Norwell, Mrs. Lottie A. Green Mrs. Edward Horne, Mrs. Yarygle, Miss Marion Kimball, Miss Deborah Curtis, Marion Hopkinson, Nellie Foster, Edith Hopkinson, Catherine Curtis, Alice Wood Elizabeth Hill, Agnes Forness, Elsie Rollins, Mrs. Hartley Tarr, Mrs. Cowdrey, Percy Acaster, B. Frank Kimball, Warren Cummings, Rufus Poole, Charles Merchant, Harold Mackin, D. L. Lewis, R. R. Linscott, A. H. Linscott, Theodore Bearle, A. B. Grimes, George B. Whitney, William Hooper, Edward Wall, Francis Ray, Malcolm Blodgett, Albert Horne, Carroll Yarygle, Wilbur Burleigh, Everett Thompson, Arthur Moore.

The entertainment following the supper was in charge of Frank B. French. There were short speeches by W. E. Blodgett and Arthur H.

Continued on page 4.

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HAMILTON WATCH

This is the watch that is proved by actual records to be carried by 56 per cent of the railroad men of American roads where Time Inspection is enforced.

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THE STORE YOU ALL KNOW

CLAREMONT ORCHESTRA DANCING PARTY

Enjoyable Social Event in Vidette Hall Last Evening

The Claremont Orchestra held a dance in Vidette hall last evening which was well attended and success is predicted for the young musicians in their future endeavors The orchestra is Carl Leighton, piano, Peter Brogna violin, Arthur Dalrymple battery.

Among those present were: Misses Kitty O'Neil, Rose Duffy, Sarah Graham, Grace Warren, Bessie Grammer, Helen Grammer, Tilly Lynch, Margaret McDermott Alice Wood, Annie Moors, Mildred Moody, Florence Moody, Essie O'Brien, Mary Chester, Mrs. Williams, Miss Partridge, Annie Brogna, Mary Brogna, Mary Foley, Louise Madden, Miss Lynch, Florence Kenney, Emily Flint, Miss Howard, Mabel Taylor, Miss White, Frances Surrette, Ida Lawson, Nellie Frothon, Rose Melanson, Ralph Moore, Herbert Riddell, John Kyle, David Ray, Arthur Jackson, William Sullivan, James Doherty Harold Furbush, Harold Mackin, Harold Phillips, James Altavester, Michael Martini, Peter Brogna, Arthur Dalrymple, Frank Shannon, Mr. Godding, Mr. Tirrell, Mr. Tenny, Frank Maconi, Earl Cail, Robert Ferulo, Michael Lavara, Tony Lavaca, John Kenney, Edward Veno, William Veno, Walter Cullivan, Harry App, Stanley Riddell, Mr. White of Wilmington.

o-o-o

REGISTRATION FOR WARD ONE ELECTION

Registration for the special election to be held in ward one on next Tuesday, opened today at noon. This will be the only meeting for the board of registrars, and they will be in session until 10 o'clock this evening. The leaders in both parties last December were successful in placing the names of practically every available eligible ward one citizen on the list, and for that reason, heavy registration for the special election is not probable.

Patently Green.

Old Hand (to new ticket seller at state fair)—"Ever been on the wicket before in a crush?' New Hand—"Nope.' Old Hand—"Thought not." New Hand—"Why not?" Old Hand—"You give change first, and tickets afterward." New Hand—"What is the difference?" Old Hand—"Hundreds of dollars, my boy. No one ever passes in and forgets his tickets."—Judge.

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Read the JOURNAL.

AUTO LARCENY CASE IN COURT

Francis G. Rose of North Attleboro the Defendant

Francis G. Rose of North Attleboro pleaded not guilty in court this morning to a charge of larceny, brought by Chief of Police Greene of Stoneham. The complaint alleges that in November 1912, the defendant stole an automobile belonging to John H. Hersam of Somerville valued at $125. The machine, a Pope Tribune, was located a month after it dissapeared in a Boston garage, and was returned to the owner under a writ of replevin. Bernard J. Golden appeared for Rose, and the case was continued to Monday.

The story of the larceny of the auto as told by the government is that on the 15th of November, Hersam and Rose went to Lynnfield to get the machine. While driving through Stoneham the auto became disabled or required some repairs, and it was taken to a Stoneham garage. Hersam decided to allow the machine to remain in the garage over night, and returned to his home in Somerville.

On the following day somebody, (not Hersam) called at the garage and took the machine away. It was the middle of December before the owner was able to locate the missing property in the Boston garage where it had been sold.

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SPECIAL HEARING BY SCHOOL BOARD TONIGHT

Tonight at eight o'clock the school committee will hold a special meeting to hear both sides of, and consider, the complaint of B. Earle Sherburne, made through counsel, Bernard J. Golden, alleging that Sherburne was expelled from the high school on December 4, 1912, for coming to school without the regulation uniform for drill purposes.

There has been more or less public comment since the Sherbourne boy discontinued his studies, and Principal Low will be at the hearing this evening to explain the trouble.

o-o-o

CITIZENS CAUCUS IN BURLINGTON

A citizens caucus for the nomination of candidates for town offices will be held in the School house, Burlington, Tuesday evening, February 18.

o-o-o

Read the JOURNAL.

Candies

If there is anything you want in high grade chocolates you will find it in our candy department.

Assorted Butter Chocolates, **75c** lb.
Assorted Milk Chocolates, **75c** lb.
Assorted Chocolate Nut Meats, **75c** lb.
Criterion Assorted Chocolates, **80c** lb.
Premier Assorted Chocolates, **80c** lb.
Liggett's Assorted Chocolates, **80c** lb.
Fenway Assorted Chocolates, **60c** lb.
Schrafft's Assorted Chocolates, **60c** lb.
Apollo Assorted Chocolates, **50c** lb.
Cadet Assorted Chocolates **40c** lb.

Agents for Page & Shaw's Chocolates

Saturday and Sunday Specials

Barr's Saturday Chocolates, **29c** lb. Chocolate Montendos, **29c** lb.
Chocolate Peppermints, **29c** lb.

These are our regular 40c chocolates, but specials at **29c** for Saturday and Sunday only

Jordan Almonds **39c** Verrity's Butter Toffee **50c** lb.

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A. B. GRIMES, Managing Editor.

FRIDAY, JAN. 31, 1913.

WINDMILL FIGHTERS

"You can't play in my yard," yells little Matty Hale chairman of the Progressive state committee to Buster Charlie Hatfield chairman of the Republican state committee, " 'till yer gives me all yer marbles, yer peg top and yer chewin' gum." And across the division fence comes the reply "Huh! I don't want to play in yer yard. Yer got my goat last fall and never brought it back, an' I ain't goin' to play with you 'till you say you're sorry." "Sorry nuthin' " says Matty, "I ain't got yer goat. Our Teddy Bear ate yer goat, and said it was bully, he did." "Oh, shucks! I don't care" says Charlie "I've got a yard of my own, and that suits me all right. An' when dose naughty Riley boys over on the sand lot get after you, you'll come crawlin' through the fence for me to help yer." Then Matty: "Whose 'fraid of those Riley boys. I ain't, I ain't 'fraid of anybody. I'm der boss on dis street, an' don' yer fergit it." "Hot air's cheap. Go chase yerself" taunts the Buster, and "You're another" snaps Matty, and then the respective parents of the bellicose youngsters put in an appearance, haul the young hopefuls into the woodshed, paddle them with a bed slat in ragtime, and send them supperless and sore to bed.

This is undoubtedly a somewhat exaggerated treatment of the controversy going on in the public press between the titular leaders of the two parties, but really the newspaper discussion is growing monotonous, and the public is tempted to say with Mercutio "A plague on both your houses." In the minds of many, this series of charges and countercharges, is as undignified as it is undesirable. It is time for the application of the bedslat poultice.

The line of cleavage between the Republicans and Progressives is cleancut and deep. However much it is to be regretted, it is here, and here it will remain until the people work out the problem in their own way. Whatever the outcome, it will not be because of the leadership of either Hale or Hatfield. Neither measures up to the standard of the Moses who shall in the fulness of time lead the two great parties under one banner out of the wilderness of dismay and disorder into the promised land of popular government based on the Gibraltar of the Constitution.

In the battle of the elements the atmosphere is cleared and purified; conflicts costing lives and treasure are followed by assured peace; war has been called "Hell" by a distinguished military authority, and it has also been said to be "God's missionary" carrying civilization and civilization's laws in its wake; and out of the dismemberment of the Republican party by the Progressives will ultimately be born a party, purposeful and vigorous, capable of great achievement because it has inherited the brain and brawn of its progenitors, but Drs. Hale and Hatfield will not be accouchers of record.

Nor will the question be solved by newspaper controversy between these political Don Quixotes whose ability as fighters of windmills promises to rival the master character in Spanish fiction. Listen for a moment to a fragment from the latest pronunciamento of the Bombastes Furioso of the Progressives which he extends to three typewritten pages, foolscap size, and labels "To be released January 29." It is so fulminatory in its nature that the JOURNAL has kept it in cold storage 48 hours extra. Having in mind the average stock of human patience we abridge the statement. After saying:

"It is time that Mr. Hatfield and the Republican State Committee stop talking generalities about uniting 'for the common welfare;' stop making vague assertions as to their progressiveness and come down to specific measures," Mr. Hale proceeds to ask the Republican state committee through its chairman if it is willing to go on record "here and now" in favor of (*a*) the initiative and referendum, (*b*) woman suffrage, (*c*) a state old age pension system, and (*d*) co-operating with the American Federation of Labor in the support of a bill which will restore the minimum wage act for women and children to its original form and eliminate from it the emasculating amendments forced upon the bill by the Republican machine, and then, (and this is why the publication was delayed 48 hours) he hurls this Jovian bolt:

"Until the Republican State Committee, through Mr. Hatfield, or without Mr. Hatfield, answers these and similar questions in a way satisfactory to the rank and file of the Progressive party, and then proceeds to live up to its answers, all talk about amalgamation is both 'blind' and 'hypothetical.' And if the Republican State Committee ever does answer these questions, and live up to its answers, then we shall be glad to welcome them into the Progressive Party."

Oh fudge!

—o-o-o—

GET SUITABLE WALL PAPER

Point of Importance in the Household That Is Too Frequently Set Aside.

You pass most of the days and nights in the house. Always your gaze is on its walls. If the walls are right the room is right, but if they are wrong you can never do a thing with that room until the walls are done over. Make a study of wall paper. Go to the paper dealer's several times and do not be in a hurry about making the selection. Have two rolls of the paper you think will suit sent home. Arrange the widths side by side in the room the paper is intended for. Let them remain there for a day or two, and, take every opportunity to study the effect, noting how the color and design agree with the carpet, the furniture, and the general aspect of the room. Two widths are better for this purpose than one, as the larger expanse gives a better opportunity of judging the effect.

A lad who had never seen any paper but the loud, big-figured kind, went into a home where a perfectly plain, soft gray-green paper was being put on. The hostess seeing him gazing so intently at it said: "How do you like my paper?" "I reckon that it's all right," he replied. "But it looks so quiet-like and still."

Dried Pea Soup.

Wash two cups of split peas, soak over night in a quart of water and in the morning add one quart of water Let it boil up and skim. Add a small piece of bacon, one spoon of sugar one green pepper chopped fine, salt and cook slowly until a smooth mass Add one pint of cream just before serving.

Sandwich Saute.

Cut bread in thin slices, remove the crusts, spread with a mixture of soft cheese moistened with cream to spreading consistency; season with salt and saute them quickly in hot water and serve.

Washing Good Lace.

Wash old and good lace by dipping it up and down in warm soapsuds and rubbing it very gently in the hands, and then, after it has been rinsed in warm water, it may be dried within the folds of a soft towel.

Beef Tripe to Roast.

Boil two pounds tripe for an hour or more, then cut into convenient sized pieces. Spread them out and lay over each a rich veal stuffing. Skewer and tie securely into rolls. Baste continually with butter and dredge flour over them. They may either be spitted or baked in an oven Serve with sliced lemon and unmelted butter. Time to roast, three-quarters of an hour. Sufficient for four or five persons.

Preserved Ginger.

Peel, wash and sprinkle with a little salt; let stand until juice is extracted or about two hours. Boil about five minutes. Have fruit jars and covers hot. Bottle and seal while still boiling. Will keep indefinitely.

Neapolitan Pudding.

Cut any kind of nice plain cake into slices, spread each slice with currant jelly and cover them with banana slices; put one tablespoonful of whipped cream, previously sweetened, on top of the bananas and serve.

SOME COMMON ERRORS

WORDS THAT THE AVERAGE PERSON WILL MISPRONOUNCE.

A Little Study All That Is Needed to Convince Most of Us That Our Conversation Is by No Means Likely to Be Flawless.

Are either and neither pronounced "eether" and "neether" or "eyether" and "neyther?" This question, much disputed, is answered in favor of "eether" and "neether" by Julian W. Abernathy. Not a single modern dictionary gives "eyether" the preference, says his little book, and goes on to quote Richard Grant White, who says "eyether" is an affectation and a second rate British affectation at that. Which should hold the "eyether" advocates a while.

And now about the word vase. It's pronounced "vace," whether it comes from the 10-cent store or Tiffany's. "Vaze" is wrong, says the book, and "vawz" is vulgar. Another tally for us old-fashioned folks.

Perhaps you've been confused by hearing people talk about "rice" and finding out afterward that they meant the noun "rise." Well, they were wrong, too. A straw vote of the best modern dictionaries hands the preference to "rize" as the proper pronounciation.

Another word that is frequently mispronounced is depot. It should be "deepo," not "deppo" or "daypo."

Our old friend, Jean Valjean, of course, is properly "Zhan Valzhan," and the great state of Kansas is pronounced as though the first s were a z. The folks who insist on making it soft are all to the bad.

J. Pierpont Morgan is a "finnanseer," not a "fynanseer."

The Renaissance is pronounced "renesans," accent on the last syllable, not Renaysans, and Salome gets her last syllable pronounced.

Poets are filed with the divine "afflaytus," not the divine "afflaatus."

The ruler of Japan is the mikado, with the accent on the second syllable, as all serious minded students of Gilbert and Sullivan know, and never the mickadoo.

Gibberish is pronounced with a hard g, and not "jibberish," and the word flaccid is "flaksid," nor "flasid."

Amateur is "amaturr," not "amatoor" or "amachoor."

The Antipodes—Australia, you know—are pronounced "antipodeez."

When the wind soughs through the branches it "sows"; never "suffs."

A faucet is a "fawsett," not a "fasset."

These are only a few examples. The book contains two thousand words, which are commonly mispronounced, and eight hundred proper names, which are frequently improperly spoken. A little study of it will enable you to bawl out almost any of your friends frequently, besides tending to improve your own vocabulary.

"Careless and slipshod enunciation among presumably cultivated people," the author says, "is probably more common in the United States than in any other country in the world. A Frenchman is proud of his speech and treats it as a fine art, while an American regards his speech with indifference or contempt."

Fate of Nana Sahib.

Every one has heard of Nana Sahib, who caused the Cawnpore massacre. At least the novelist has done his whole duty by this unspeakable wretch, and perhaps a little more than his duty. But no one is quite sure what became of the Nana. He is supposed to have wandered away into the marshes of Nepal and to have died of fever, but there has never been any proof, no death certificate, so to speak. Now comes a correspondent of the London Standard who says he has reliable evidence that the Nana was smuggled out of India into England, and that he lived in hiding in a farmhouse in Oxfordshire. The official who helped him to escape became wealthy from some unknown source, as did the farmer in whose house he lived. After a time the Nana again disappeared, and this time finally, the suggestion being that he was murdered after paying away all the money that he had. The Standard correspondent makes his statement in the hope of discovering further evidence, and we are led to infer that he will presently publish what he now has.

How We Apportion Our Time.

Lord Kuntsbord, whose sudden illness is causing anxiety, has already lived 14 years longer than his grandfather, Sydney Smith. The author of "Peter Plymley" once made an elaborate calculation as to the way people apportion their time in the course of a long life.

When he was seventy-two he remarked to a girl he met, "Do you ever reflect how you pass your life! If you live to be my age, which I hope you may, your life is passed in the folowing manner: An hour a day is three years. This makes 27 years sleeping, nine years dressing, nine years at table, six years playing with children, nine years walking, drawing and visiting; six years shopping and three years quarreling."—London Chronicle.

A Man's Way.

"What do you do when the house is cold?"

"I shake down the furnace and open the radiators."

"And then if things do not warm up?"

"I go to the club."

BOOKS WITH SOUNDING TITLES

In Cromwell's Time Pamphlets Were Burdened With Long and Peculiar Names.

"A Most Delectable, Sweet Perfumed Nosegay for God's Saints to Smell At," is the title of a pamphlet published in 1626. Quaint titles were the rule in those times, and particularly in Puritan writings. Perhaps the sober faced Roundheads liked sugar coating on their spiritual fare.

Another title of that period is "A Pair of Bellows to Blow Off the Dust Cast Upon John Fry," and another is "The Snuffers of Divine Love."

Cromwell's time was particularly famous for title pages. A book on charity is "Hooks and Eyes for Believer's Breeches." We also find High-Heeled Shoes for Dwarfs in Holiness," and "Crumbs of Comfort for the Chickens of the Covenant."

An imprisoned Quaker published "A Sigh for the Sinners of Zion Breathed Out of a Hole in the Wall of an Eastern Vessel, Known Among Men by the Name of Samuel Fish."

About the same time was also published "The Spiritual Mustard Pot, to Make the Soul Sneeze With Devotion," "Salvation's Vantage Ground of a Looping Stand for Heavenly Believers" and "A Shot Aimed at the Devil's Headquarters Through the Tube of the Cannon of the Covenant." The author of the first work speaks directly to the point.

Then comes "A Reaping Hook, Well Tempered, for the Stubborn Ears of the Coming Crop, or Biscuits Baked in the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit, and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation," and "Seven Sobs of a Sorrowful Soul for Sin, or the Seven Penitential Psalms of the Princely Prophet David, Whereunto Are Also Annexed William Humuis's Handful of Honeysuckles and Divers Godly and Pithy Duties, Now Newly Augmented."—Scrap Book.

Fences and Gate Posts.

Perhaps no other feature adds more to the seclusion and dignity of a house than well designed entrance gate posts. The meeting point of house and grounds always presents a difficult problem, even in the best suburban architecture. Shrubbery often mitigates this unavoidable intersection, but the old-fashioned white picket fence, full of interesting detail and backed up by hedges, solved the problem most satisfactorily. Yet this best solution must be used with discretion. On suburban streets broken up into many small lots there should be an agreement on the part of several neighbors to put up the same sort of fence; otherwise the different heights and shapes of the pickets would be too disturbing to add any beauty to the houses. In other words, a good picket fence demands a certain amount of continuity to do it justice in the gate posts, however, great variety could be displayed, and where there is a group of little colonial houses or even only colonial doorways the famous old gate posts of Salem offer a wealth of suggestion.—Country Life in America.

Economy in the Country.

"The late James Molloy," said a music publisher, "wrote humorous songs now and then, but it is as the author of 'Love's Old Sweet Song' that he will be remembered.

"Yet his humor was good, too—bright, clean and pure. He liked to make fun of people who lived in the country. I once heard him say in London to a Devon man:

"'Why do you live in the country, anyhow?'

"'So as to save money,' was the reply.

"'Are vegetables and milk and meat cheaper?'

"'They are, on the contrary, slightly dearer.'

"'How do you save, then?'

"'No "Salome" opera, $50 a year. No restaurant dinners, $100 a year. No theater, $100 a year. No taxicab fares, $50 a year. No distractions of any kind, $75 a year.'

"'Look here,' said Molloy, 'could not you save money if you died?'"—Washington Star.

Different Altogether.

Happy lovers they were, both devoted to dancing both partakers of the joys of the annual village Cinderella. She was a beautiful, graceful, skilful dancer; he far less adept, with no control of his tootsies, and little idea of rhythm.

In point of fact, he was not so good at dancing as he led the lady to believe by his fervent descriptions of his prowess. Half-way though the Cinderella the lady's beautiful gown was sadly torn, her dainty slippers bore marks of a heavier tread, her toes ached from stampings like unto those of a Nasmyth hammer. Eventually she decided to give up in despair.

"I am tired," she whimpered. "Do let's sit out the rest of the dances."

But the swain was reluctant.

"I thought," he remarked, "you said you could die dancing."

"So I did," came the reply. "But I didn't say I wanted to be trampled to death, did I?"

War Hurts Diamond Merchants.

One of the consequences of the Balkan war has been to reduce the export trade in diamonds from Antwerp, Belgium, and thus affects the diamond-cutting industry of Paris. The Bulgarian market for precious stones is very large, as young girls in Bulgaria like to carry their dower on them in the shape of glittering jewels. Their demand is mostly supplied by Antwerp merchants.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Arthur G. Wood late of Woburn in said County, deceased intestate.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Howard A. Wood of Belmont in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth day of February A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

24, 31—3 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of George E. Carter late of Wilmington in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS Edward F. Johnson the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the fourth day of February, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

24, 31—3 W. E. ROGERS, Register

TO THE WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, WOBURN, MASS.

I, Frank Preston of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, hereby give notice that Deposit Book No. 32854 issued to me, has been lost or destroyed; and, pursuant to the provisions of Section 40, Chapter 590 of the Acts of 1908 and amendments thereto, I hereby make application to your Corporation for the payment of the amount of the deposit represented by said book.

(Signed) FRANK J. PRESTON.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank hereby consents that public notice be given of this application by advertising the same once a week for three successive weeks in the Woburn Journal.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND,
Jan. 23, 1913. Treasurer.
24—31—7



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HORSE CLIPPING—Done by experienced men; humane treatment. References on application. SOMERVILLE STOCK FOOD CO., 7 Brown Place, Off Central Square. 2-12

FOR SALE—A nearly new single sleigh. Apply Holland Bros. stable, Park street Woburn. 1-9-tf

FOR SALE—House of 6 rooms, with modern improvements, about 5,000 feet of land. WOBURN HARDWARE CO. tf

TO LET—Half a house at 139 Pleasant street. Apply on premises.

MOREST PECORA
466 Main St.
DON'T FORGET
YOUR SHOES—
We clean them
We repair them
OUR HATS—
We clean them
We do good work
We charge the lowest prices
We give satisfaction
NOW—Call on us
MOREST PECORA
466 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

In accordance with the provisions of Section 215, Chapter 560, Acts of 1907, notice is hereby given that a meeting of the male citizens of Ward 1, Woburn, qualified to vote for City Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY

The Fourth day of February, A.D., 1913, in the following named place:

WARD 1

Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street

The polls will open at 6 o'clock a. m. and will close at 8 o'clock p. m. and all such citizens entitled to vote in Ward 1, will between said hours, give in their votes for an Alderman for Ward 1.

By order of the Mayor and City Council

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
3 City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE

SPECIAL ELECTION

In accordance with an order of the City Council, male citizens of Ward 1 qualified to vote for City officers are hereby notified and warned to assemble at the polling place in Ward 1 as designated by order of the City Council, on

TUESDAY
FEBRUARY 4TH
1913

then and there to give in their votes for the election of an alderman for Ward 1. The polls will be opened at 6 a. m. and closed at 8. p. m.

By order of the Mayor and City Council.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING—Lillian I. Swansey, Facial Massage, scalp treatment, manicuring and shampooing. Puffs and switches made from combings, hair work. 7 Winn street, Woburn, Mass. Telephones: Parlor, 304-M, residence, Somerville 517-M. tf

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 31. St. Charles A. C. T. S. ball.

Feb. 3. Annual dance of Anamaralet club in Lyceum hall.

February 3. Co. G. 5th Regiment drill at Charlestown.

February 4 Towanda club smoker.

Feb. 4. Armory Assembly.

Feb. 6. Meeting of Wilmington Woman's Club at the home of Miss Maria Carter in Wilmington

February 7. Entertainment under the direction of Y.P.S.C.E. North Congregational church.

Feb. 7 Entertainment by pupils of Dean school, "A Merry Company" in the Armory, Stoneham.

February 15. D. D. dance in Music hall.

February 19-20. First church annual Parish fair.

Feb. 22. Armory hop, afternoon and evening.

February 26. Towanda club annual dinner.

February 21. 30th anniversary and Gentleman's night by the Woburn Woman's club.

March 28. M. E. C. second annual ball, Ashford hall, Montvale.

..PETER NEILSON..
Stone Mason Contractor
Has moved from North Woburn to Silver Lake, Wilmington.
Phone, No. Wilmington 43-2
Orders for Woburn promptly attended to if left at R. B. Wyman's, No. Woburn, Phone 183
Artistic Ruble Work A Specialty

AMERICAN
Dress Cutting School.
ROOM 5
431 Main Street, WOBURN
Miss E. I. KENNEY, Manager.
Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 to 4.30 and 7 to 9.30 P. M.

MRS. LEWIS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR
in Woburn Saturdays
Room 13 Savings Bank Bldg
Consult there, or address
P. O. Box 145, Winchester

RHEUMATISM
This nerve-racking disease is caused from impure blood and uric acid poison. External applications sometimes give temporary relief but won't cure; the sure way to secure permanent results is to thoroughly eradicate from the blood all the impurities. Nothing on earth will drive out the poisons from your system, keep the bowels, kidneys and liver in good condition as SEVEN BARKS, the wonderful remedy that has proved its great merits the past 42 years.
SEVEN BARKS can be had of all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle. Give it a good trial and watch your rheumatism disappear.
LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food

Prof. Prescott, of the University of Michigan, explains why Royal Baking Powder adds healthful qualities to the food.

Testifying before the Pure Food Committee of Congress, the Professor stated that fruit acids were excellent articles of food and that of these cream of tartar, the acid of grapes, held rank with the highest both in itself and its effect in the process of leavening and baking. He regarded the results from cream of tartar baking powder as favorable to health. Scientists and hygienists are in accord with this opinion.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

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Let us figure on your work.

428 MAIN STREET

WOBURN, MASS.

Always read the Journal Editorials LIVE AND SPICY

IN HOLY MATRIMONY

KANSAS JUDGE BOUND COUPLE WITH THE STRONGEST TIES.

Somewhat Peculiar Marriage Ceremony That Satisfied the Chief Participants and a Large and Appreciative Audience.

In an early day in Kansas a couple appeared before a probate judge named Aplington to be wed. The judge had never performed a marriage ceremony, but he determined to do the job according to the statutes in such case made and provided, as he understood them. There was a large and appreciative audience present, and the judge commenced proceedings:

"Fellow Citizens: This here man and this here woman have appeared before this court to be hitched in the legal bands of wedlock. If any galloot in the mob knows of anything that might block the game if took to a higher court, let him toot his bazoo or else keep his jaw to himself now and forevermore. All in favor of my proceedings as authorized by law say 'I,' contrary, 'No.' Nobody said 'No.' The motion's carried unanimously and the court rules that there is nothing to prevent the trying of the case.

"Now," continued the judge, "grip your fins." The candidates joined hands. "Amos Peabody, do you solemnly swear that you'll freeze to Mandy forever and provide for her, and treat her square and white, according to the rules and regulations set down to govern such cases in the laws of the United States, so help me God?"

"Yes, sir, I do."

"That fixes your end of the bargain. Mandy Thomas, do you solemnly swear that you'll hang on to Amos for all coming time; that you'll nurse him in sickness and be square with him in wellness; that you'll always be to him a good, true, honest, up and up wife under the penalties prescribed by the law for the punishment of such offenses. Do you swear this, so help you God?"

"I swear I will."

"Then by the power vested in me as probate judge in and for Morris county, state of Kansas, I, John Aplington, pronounce you, Amos Peabody, husband, and you, Mandy Thomas, wife, and legalize you to remain such now and forevermore; and you'll stan dcommitted until the fees and costs are paid in full, and may God have mercy on your souls."—Council Grove Republican.

Gladiator in Armor Exhumed.

During some important excavations undertaken at Mount Cavo, in the Roman Campagna, in the hope of tracing an ancient temple devoted to Jupiter the diggers struck upon an extensive second century cemetery, which had evidently been planned out on the surface of a gigantic landslip on the side of the mountain caused by earthquakes, which had buried the older existing buildings.

A giant warrior, or gladiator, clad in iron armor, was discovered in one of the tombs, which was covered with big tiles taken from the Temple of Tiberius. A number of bronze coins bearing the effigy of the Empress of Faustina, in addition to a quantity of rings, safety pins and brooches of a very early period, a terra-cotta elephant's head, and a fragmentary vase, containing inscriptions, are among the latest finds. The exploration is being pushed forward in view of the international archaeological congress which is about to assemble in Rome.—London Chronicle.

Not a Suitable Car.

I am very keen on light-colored overcoats, relates a prominent actor. Last summer, while home, I visited several of the Detroit auto factories, and while on one of these visits I ran across an old acquaintance who was holding down the position of "gas man."

"Hello, Frank," said Pat, "what are ye goin' to do? Buy a car?"

I told him I was going to try out a few, anyhow.

I rode in several cars and finally decided to try out a little car which attracted attention because of its very small size. Still wearing the light overcoat, I stepped into the little buzz wagon and took the usual trip up the street and back.

On my return Pat very excitedly grabbed my hand and said:

"Begorra, Frank, don't buy that car, whatever ye do."

I inquired the reason, and he said:

"Faith, I watched ye going up the street, and I swear ye looked as though ye had wheels on yer overcoat."

Both Went Shopping.

Mrs. McFuddle started out shopping on Christmas eve. She had a $10 note, and this is what she brought home:

One young tree, a rocking horse, a drum, a horn, a train on a track, a box of cigars, a box of candy, socks, stockings, handkerchiefs, gloves, perfume, slippers, oranges, apples, nuts, books, a kimono and an express wagon filled with packages.

Mr. McFuddle started out shopping on Christmas eve. He had a $10 note, and this is what he brought home:

One silver fizz, four dry Martinis, nine whiskies, one sherry, one Bronx cocktail, one Sazerac, three sloe gin rickeys, four mugs of Tom and Jerry, six assorted doses of egg nog, eleven beers and a mess of free lunch. And they were all in one package.

IN SIBERIAN WASTES

DESOLATE AND BLEAK COUNTRY OF THE NORTH.

Valuable Ivory Still Yielded From Animals That Lived Centuries Ago—Reindeer and Dogs Used as Beasts of Burden.

It is not generally known that Siberia furnishes a large quantity of ivory to the markets of the world, but the production of it belongs to another age and to a species of animals that does not now exist.

The ivory is cut from the tusks of mammoths whose skeletons are found frozen in masses of ice or buried in mud of Arctic rivers and swamps.

Even to wild animals these bogs are forbidden ground. The nimble reindeer can sometimes cross them safely in the summer, but most other large animals would be engulfed. With the summer thaw that penetrates more deeply than usual into the ground some of these antediluvian monsters are always exposed.

It is to recover these valuable fossil tusks, also to hunt and trap the fur-bearing animals and transport the pelts of the sable, ermine and sea otter back to civilization that forms a chief occupation of many of the Siberian natives. According to the Railroad Man's Magazine, they make the most perilous freighting journeys in the world, beset by all sorts of hardships.

The people are divided into two classes, the reindeer breeder and the dog-breeding tribes. The former live entirely on the products of their reindeer herds. Some of the reindeer tribes use their animals for riding and sledge driving only and not for food purpose. The Yakuts, one of the largest and most progressive tribes, use their deer entirely for transportation purposes.

Two large animals are always used to a freight sledge. These carry merchandise, mail and furs all over the northern part of the province of Yakutsk. Their reindeer are of great size, larger than those possessed by the other reindeer people.

If well pastured and not overworked a trained pair of harnessed reindeer can make 50 to 75 miles a day, provided that the snow is thin and hard on the tundra. When tired the deer must be immediately rested. If compelled to travel further they become exhausted and often drop dead.

The team dogs serve till 10 or 12 years old. After the sixth or seventh year they begin to decline. The dogs are harnessed in pairs to a strong seal thong, which serves the place of a wiffletree. A full team consists of six or seven pairs.

The course is directed by special call words. These are understood by the leading dog, which is trained especially for that purpose. The harness consists of a breastpiece and two or three bands across the back. The dogs pull on the traces somewhat obliquely, so as to leave sufficient room between them to avoid jostling. Even when a young or badly trained dog is matched to an old one the elder will actually prevent its companion from causing trouble, biting it severely every time it tries to leap across the strap.

Shy or disobedient dogs are placed nearer to the sledge, where they can be reached by the whip. At the rear more exertion is required, since the sledge, on every undulation of the ground, pulls backward. Strong animals somewhat slow from age or from lack of mettle are usually placed at the rear and those that are more brisk in the front.

With a light sledge and good dogs 150 miles can be traveled in 24 hours. Two hundred miles have been made in two days. The dogs are fed once a day, usually in the evening. A piece of blubber about two inches square and some shreds of walrus meat, dried or frozen fish, form the daily ration of every dog.

A good team of 12 dogs can haul from 400 to 600 pounds. One of the long sledge journeys made by the inland reindeer people is over 500 miles in March and April, when they make up a trading caravan of reindeer skins for boots and clothing, etc., which they take to East Cape on the Pacific to barter to Americans and whalers.

Poor Economy.

Charles M. Schwab, apropos of his superb work in aid of released convicts, said modestly in New York:

"Oh, it is economy to help these men. Help them a little, and their lives, instead of being wasted, are of value to the nation.

"To be niggardly and timid about helping such men is to be like the chap who was asked, the first of the year, to buy a calendar.

"This chap, after studying the calendar thoughtfully, handed it back with a frown.

"'No, no,' he said. 'I can't afford it. I may be dead before the year is out.'"

Imagination Needed Message.

H. D. Howells at luncheon at Kittery Point said of a certain popular novelist:

"There is about as much poetry in him as there is in McMasters.

"McMasters, you know, was walking with a beautiful girl in a wild New England wood.

"'What is your favorite flower, Mr McMasters?' the girl asked softly.

"McMasters thought a moment, then cleared his throat and answered:

"'Well, I believe I like the whole wheat best.'"—New York Tribune.

"BUY IT AT HOME"



EASY TO DECORATE TABLE

Keep In Mind Only That Adornments Must Not Be Overdone, and Appropriate.

It is not necessary to have one's table decorated by a professional if the amateur will remember a few salient rules of table decoration.

Do not have clashing colors. They jar on the eye like a "calithumpian" serenade on the ear. To promote this harmony take into consideration the color of the room and of one's principal china; likewise, unless your complexion is of the best, of your own looks.

A one-color scheme is always safe, but should have a background of green in foliage or trailing vine. In combination do not try to be bizarre, and remember that all shades of the same color will not harmonize.

Pink and lavender are charming together, and far less commonplace than blue or pink. Dark blue and purple and pale yellow are effective; so, oddly enough, are orange and scarlet, or scarlet sage and goldenrod.

Further consider the season of the year. A vivid decoration that would look well in the fall or winter would be ugly in hot weather. Likewise consider your color scheme for the lighting standpoint—natural or artificial.

CARE IN WASHING STOCKINGS

Simple Precautions That Add to Life of Goods and the Comfort of Those Who Wear Them.

In washing stockings the first essential is to have absolutely clean soap solution in tepid water. It is poor policy to take in the rinsing water left after the white clothes are out, for that leaves the stockings covered with specks of white lint. Put the stockings in right side out, rub well, and repeat the rubbing on the wrong side. If the color is at all delicate, rub the feet first and then the legs in order not to have the latter long in the water.

Rinse well in water of the same temperature, wring dry, and hang from the tops of the stockings so that if water settles, leaving a little discoloration, it will be in the toes instead of in the leg. The most of the black stockings now are fast colors and give no trouble.

If colored stockings show signs of running or fading, the color may be set with alum or salt water, only one should bear in mind that alum will set the dirt as well as the color.

Silk stockings need to be washed well, then rinsed in lukewarm water, then pressed between towels.

Partridge, Cooked Hunter's Style.

Use the young birds for broiling or roasting and the older ones for stewing purposes. Cut them up as you would chicken. Season well with salt and pepper and place in a stewing pan with two ounces of butter. Brown on all sides for about three minutes, then add finely minced onion and carrot and two sprigs each of parsley and thyme and one bay leaf minced fine. Let these brown and add a tablespoonful of flour. Let this brown nicely and add three chopped tomatoes and their juice. Cover and simmer about five minutes and then add half a glass of sherry or madeira wine and one cup of water or consomme. Cover closely and let all cook fifteen minutes. Serve very hot with toasted bread triangles for a garnish.

Baked Halibut.

Cut about two pounds of halibut into pieces two inches square, clean and wipe dry and put in a dish with four wineglasses of sherry wine, turning them from time to time and let remain in the wine two hours. Then put the pieces of fish into a baking pan, moisten well with melted butter, sprinkle lightly with bread crumbs and let bake until done and nicely browned. Take up the fish and pour into pan in which it was baked half a pint of cream. Heat on top of stove, thicken with a little flour, garnished with parsley. Or if preferred melt a little more butter in pan, add a little lemon juice to it and pour over fish. If the wine is not objectionable you will find this delicious and half the portion sufficient for two.

Pillow Squares.

One can get beautiful silk velvet and tapestry squares appropriate for sofa-pillow covers in the big wholesale and retail upholstery shops. There are lovely ones from a dollar up, ends of pieces that they are glad to dispose of at greatly reduced prices. They would make very acceptable gifts if the colors are carefully selected.—Harper's Bazar.

To Clean Marble.

When marble is discolored by grease or any stain, mix two parts of common washing soda with one part of chalk and one of ground pumice stone. Have all finely powdered and mix into a paste with water. Rub it well over the marble and a few hours later wash off with plain soap and water.

Hasty Indian Pudding.

Four cups corn flakes ½ cup molasses, ¼ teaspoon, salt, ¼ teaspoon ginger, 2 large cups milk, 1 egg, a little nutmeg; dot top with butter and bake till set and a little brown, like custard. To be eaten with hard sauce or cream.

Bird's Nest Salad.

Color cream cheese a light green with pistachio coloring; roll into balls the size of bird's eggs, arrange on lettuce leaves and serve with mayonnaise.

SEE GRAY COLOR IN HUNGER

Experiments Throw an Interesting Light on Ideas That Have Shape in the Minds of the Blind.

Observation of the fact that the blind associate color with sounds and give shapes to ideas, has led Professors Herman Schenk and Ludwig Regner, of Heidelberg, to carry on a series of curious experiments to determine the dominant conceptions of sounds and abstract ideas in terms of color and form.

The experiments have been made with 1,000 blind persons and 5,000 persons with sight. From the mass of answers to the questions the extraordinary fact has been ascertained that there is an unexplained unity in the minds of both seeing and blind.

To the question: "What is the shape of a year?" 300 blind and 600 seeing answered: "A hill." Some amplified it by saying: "A hill leading up to summer and down to winter."

One hundred blind and 50 seeing answered: "A tunnel." Amplification—"light at the opening, getting darker and darker."

Another favorite answer was: "A long strip—brightening in the center and getting dark at the end."

To the question: "What color is hunger," the dominant answer was "gray." The second average was: "Black with a dull red core."

To "what shape is Christmas?" three-quarters answered: "Round." Amplifications were: "Because every one sets in a family circle"; "money is round, so are plum puddings"; "because most people are contented and contentment is round."

In names, "Horace" suggested a tweedy pepper-and-salt mixture. "Maude" suggested heliotrope. "George" both pale pink and mouse color.

Automobiles and Social Standing.

Has the Times observed that the social position of persons is now being determined by the automobiles they use? Of course, not every one who can afford the most expensive brand is eligible to society, but other things being equal, if the person should be seen by those in power using a car of the less expensive sort, he would either have to get a high-class car or be snubbed. During the last last summer I saw a lady in a ten-thousand-dollar imported car actually sniff at some people in a fifteen-hundred-dollar domestic car, and turn her back on them as though they had committed at inexcusable gaucherie, if that is the proper expression.

Again, I heard a woman who runs a twelve-hundred-dollar car say as a carload of people rolled by: "I don't know who they are, but they must be people of social distinction or they wouldn't be riding in a —," mentioning one of the highest-priced cars on the market. Some day some wise auto manufacturer in this country will build cars only to order, and accept no order unless it is previously indorsed by the committee for the "Preservation of Social Ideals." Yes?—Letter to New York Times.

Give With Your Heart.

In these days the squalid regions of our great cities are being explored and improved by various methods of systematic beneficence. "Christian Settlements" are established; bureaus of charity are formed and associations for the relief of the poor are organized. A noble work; but after all, the most effective bureau is one that, in a waterproof and a stout pair of shoes, sallies off on a wintry night to some abode of poverty with not only supplies for suffering bodies, but kind words of sympathy for lonesome hearts. A dollar from a warm hand with a warm word is worth $2 sent by mail or by a messenger boy. The secret of power in doing good is personal contact. Our incarnate "Elder Brother" went in person to the sick chamber. He anointed with his own hand the eyes of the blind man and he touched the loathsome leper into health. The portentous chasm between wealth and poverty must be bridged by a span of personal kindness over which the footsteps must turn in only one direction. Heart must touch heart.—Theodore Ledyard Cuyler.

Agricultural Department for China.

The republic of China has established a department of agriculture and forestry on modern lines, and this institution has begun publishing an agricultural journal (all in Chinse), which appears three times a month. It is understood that national meteorological service will be established as a branch at this department, and that it will be under the direction of Dr. Hing Kwai Fung, who was educated at Cornell university, and who for a year past has been attached to the bureau of plant industry in Washington as an agricultural expert. Dr. Fung has started for China by way of Europe, where he will make a round of visits to meterological observatories.

Diary Difficulty.

Many of us, as 1913 comes in, will contemplate the keeping of a diary," said Mayor Grant at a dinner in Oklahoma.

"Diaries, however, are dangerous things. They make terrible revelations. I know a man who said to his wife:

"'Don't you think, Maria, that with the New Year's advent it would be a good thing for us to keep a diary?'

"'Yes, perhaps,' Maria answered, 'but if we registered all our family quarrels in the volume I'm afraid most people would mistake it for a scrapbook.'"

BOWLING GAMES IN K. OF C. GAMES

Cans Take Four from Giants—Athletics and Tigers Break Even

In the K. of C. bowling league games on the Knight alleys last evening the Cans trimmed the Giants four straight. The losers failed to make the contest interesting only in the second string, when they came within seven pins of winning one point. The winners were in good form, particularly Murray, McGovern and McColgan. The latter was high with a single of 113, and a total of 300.

In the match between the Tigers and the Athletics the bowling was close, and after the first string when the Athletics threatned to make it a runaway contest, the bowlers fought every inch of the ground, and laboring under a handicap of 35 pins, the Tigers took the last two strings, by small margins. They were unable, however, to overcome the big lead attained by their rivals in the first string, and lost the point for total by 21 pins. It was nip and tuck all round and both teams seemed well satisfied when at the finish they were credited with an even break. G. Maconi had high single and total, 108, and 286. The summary:

Cans				
F. Murray	105	85	78	268
H. App	80	80	80	240
J. Enright	72	93	86	241
McGovern	94	85	101	280
McColgan	113	91	96	300
Total	464	434	431	1329
Giants				
McGovern	79	79	79	237
McCarron	80	80	80	240
Roche	93	89	88	270
McDonough	81	86	79	246
Lynch	83	94	82	259
Total	416	428	408	1252
Athletics				
J. Murphy	77	81	85	243
G. Weafer	89	84	79	252
J. Devlin	80	80	87	247
F. Epolite	93	71	83	247
G. Maconi	108	93	85	286
Total	447	409	419	1275
Tigers				
T. Dorrington	78	78	78	234
L. Dorrington	84	79	96	259
M. Shea	80	80	80	240
J. Tobin	89	95	97	281
T. Desmond	81	80	79	240
Total	412	412	430	1254

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BENEFIT PARTY IN HIBERNIAN HALL

Friends of John Coyne will gather in large numbers in the rooms of Div. 3, A.O.H. this evening, the occasion being a testimonial for Mr. Coyne. A fine entertainment is guaranteed, and dancing will be from 9 to 12. Mr. Coyne has been unable to work for some time because of illness and there has been a large advance sale of tickets for the benefit, as he is known in all parts of the city, and is popular everywhere. He has worked for years in the street department, and his fellow employees are working hard to make the testimonial a success in every detail.

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Address 758 Main Street,
Or Telephone 96 W

TURKEY SUPPER SERVED BY MEN

Continued from page 1

Linscott. A very finely rendered vocal solo by Percy Acaster, accompanied by Wilbur Burleigh, violin solo by Deborah Curtis. The feature of the evening was the rare exhibition of the possibility of a piece of chalk in the hand of an artist, and for an hour Louis Linscott royally entertained the large audience in his own inimitable manner. After gaining the hearts of all by his portrayal of Mutt and Jeff, the weather, peaches of all kinds, he discarded his disguise and spoke to them as himself, a loyal son of North Woburn, and drawing a picture on the board of a beautiful club house, spoke of the need of a building in North Woburn where the Parish could have concerts suppers, dances and entertainments, and proposed that a subscription list be started at once, money to be paid inside of six months. His suggestion met with ready response, and $445 was pledged. The building will be located at the corner of Main and School streets.

At the close of the entertainment, the food remaining from the supper was disposed of at auction and was readily taken.

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CONTRABAND LIQUORS SENT TO BOSTON

This morning the large Taylor's express motor truck was backed up to the police station, and the vast quantity of contraband liquor that was seized in raids made by the local police, and agents of the Woburn Law Enforcement league, was piled upon the auto.

All kinds of whiskies, rum, P.B. ales and lager, in fact one of the finest assortments of different brands of alcholic stimulants was taken to the state house, Boston, where it was turned over to the state police to be destroyed. The liquors were the accumulation of seizures, made mostly by the Boston detective agency who were so active here a year ago, and a large crowd gathered while the truck was being loaded.

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WILL FURNISH PROGRAM

An entertainment will be held at the Baptist Bethel on Hanover street, Boston, next Monday evening, and several local people will appear on the program.

Misses Mabel Madsen and Anna Everberg will render several vocal selections and Mr. Carl B. Everberg will contribute a cornet solo. Mr. Percy Acaster is also on the program, as is Mr. Wilbur Burleigh, pianist.

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ADVERTISED LETTER LIST

Kate Conners.
Olaf Dannesboe, Burlington, Mass.
Treas. of Fernglade Cemetery Ass'n.
Mr. John Martin, Conn street.
Mr. A. Munroe, Main street.
E. L. Willis Co.
Jakowa Antoniuk, Chemical Co.
Pokop Titorchuk Chemical Co.
Edwin F. Wyer, Postmaster.

Remarkable Coincidence!

The thrifty German proprietor of a circulating library charged for wear and tear. One volume came back to his scrutiny. "See here," he exclaimed, "there is a hole on page 19 of my beautiful book. And see here," he went on, turning over the leaf, "there's another on page 20."—San Francisco Argonaut.

No Escape.

"I saw Dr. Flint stop at your house yesterday. Anything serious?" "I should say there was. He came to collect his bill."

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Conservatories, Woburn 123-W
398 MAIN ST. WOBURN

MONTVALE

Funeral services for Mrs. Patrick Murray, who passed away at her home, 27 Albany street, Tuesday, were held this morning with a High mass of requiem at St. Joseph's church at 9 o'clock. Rev. Patrick T. Higgins celebrated. Among the floral tributes was a large pillow from the employees of the James L. Whiten Co., of Winchester. Interment was at Calvary cemetery.

* * * * *

Mr. William F. Greenough, 366 Montvale avenue who has been ill with the grippe, is able to be about again.

* * * * *

The Social Workers will give a supper and entertainment in the Montvale Congregational church chapel, Wednesday evening, February 5. Supper from 6 to 7 followed by an entertainment at 8 o'clock.

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GREEKS CHARGED WITH MAINTAINING NUISANCES

Peter Morphus living in Mann's court, and William Segalis of Hovey street, were arraigned before Judge Johnson this morning for maintaining liquor nuisances. Morphus pleaded guilty and has agreed to pay a fine of $50 which was imposed by the court. Segalis through his attorney Bernard J. Golden pleaded not guilty, and the case was continued to next Monday for trial. In the raid at the house occupied by Greeks on Hovey street, a large quantity of beer was seized, and it is for this alleged nuisance that Segalis will be put on trial.

BIRTHDAY FESTIVAL

Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, the Swedish Lutherans will have an entertainment at the Swedish Lutheran church, Montvale avenue, called a Birthday party, where old and young will participate and in which the oldest are most apt to get the biggest prize. Three cash prizes have been promised. An excellent program will be given. The well-known Mrs. Lloyd H. Webster from Boston and her mother Mrs. Mary Erickson as well as Mr. Vikberg from Cambridge and others will furnish good music. The literary part of the program as well as the refreshments will be features.

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NORTH WOBURN

Miss Norma Pierce is ill with the grippe.

* * * * *

Mrs. J. Irick Peters has taken a responsible position with the First National bank of Boston.

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Read THE JOURNAL

CITY OF WOBURN

City Clerk's Office,
January 27th, 1913.

I certify that the following is a true list of the candidates duly nominated to be voted for, at the SPECIAL ELECTION, to be held on TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4th, 1913.

BERNARD F. McHUGH,
City Clerk.

FOR ALDERMAN—WARD 1
Vote for One

James F. McGovern 17 Church Avenue	Republican
Edward P. McLaughlin 35 Hudson Street	Democratic

2-3

WINCHESTER WOMEN SOUND WARNING

Friends of Equal Suffrage Urged To Study Legislative Bills

Winchester women are thoroughly awake upon the equal suffrage question, and the league in that town is an aggregation of earnest workers and sincere believers in the justice of the demand.

Mrs. Mary E. Allen chairman of the Press Committee of the Winchester league calls attention to two bills now in legislative committee, House bill 19 which provides for a constitutional amendment which if approved by the people confers the suffrage right, and House bill 542 providing for a referendum to school voters, the latter being looked upon by the Suffragists as political chicanery.

The Massachusetts Equal Suffrage association has issued the following warning, and urges friends of suffrage, to see to it that their senators and representatives oppose House bill 542, and support House bill 19.

"The only way in which the ballot can be legally given to women in Massachusetts is by an amendment to the State Constitution. Such an amendment must pass two successive legislatures, and then be ratified on a referendum to the voters at the polls. The Suffrage Association has asked the legislature to submit Woman Suffrage to the voters in the form of a constitutional amendment. If it carries on the popular vote, it then becomes law. In place of this legal and constitutional referendum, opponents of equal suffrage are pushing a bill to take a "straw vote," which will have no legal validity, and will give the women nothing if it goes in their favor. Every effort is being made to persuade the many members of the legislature who are pledged to vote for submitting the woman suffrage constitutional amendment to the voters, that the straw vote proposed by the anti-suffragists will be either the same thing or just as good. We protest against this as an entire misrepresentation, and we denounce as a discreditable subterfuge the effort to substitute the straw vote for the legal and constitutional referendum asked for by the suffragists. If the majority of the voters are willing to give women the ballot, we ought to have it; if they are not willing, we shall not get it; but we demand that the matter be submitted in legal form, so that the verdict at the polls shall settle the question."

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WILMINGTON

At the auction sale held yesterday afternoon at the late residence of J. Sheldon Sargent, the goods were disposed of at very low prices. The land consisting of about one acre and the buildings were sold for $240.00 to Henry L. Carter. Mr. Sheldon made ice fishing tackle that sold for 80 cents a dozen. Some 300 of these were sold at the auction for less than one cent each and other goods went at equally low prices.

* * * * *

Miss Edith Sheldon had a party of friends Tuesday evening from the shop where she has been working in Reading, who presented her with a set of combs. Miss Sheldon goes to the New Hampshire State Insane hospital at Concord, next Monday, to study as a nurse.

* * * * *

Miss Esephine Dodge is quite sick at her home on Church street.

* * * * *

Miss Myra Shaw went to Stoughton today to spend a few days with her friend, Miss Hazel Waite, who is teaching school there.

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Read THE JOURNAL

ARRAIGNS THE MODERN CHAIR

Writer Declares It a Menace to Health as Well as Uncomfortable to the Occupant.

"Is that chair comfortable?" asks our hostess, and when we have answered, truthfully or otherwise, she considers her duty done.

"Is that chair deadly?" is a question I have begun asking myself when I see persons try to adjust themselves to chairs manifestly unfitted to them and to any other person of normal structure.

As a friend and apostle of health I arraign the chair as one of the disease makers of the age.

A chair, to be healthful and restful, should be adapted to the human figure, but an intelligent glance at a chair will prove that it is far from it.

If a chair were adapted to the figure the seat would be hollow, but it is flat. No person was ever so constructed as to sit with ease on a chair seat as chair seats are made.

The back of a chair is straight. That is contrary, too, to the lines of the human figure. The lower part of a chair back, to conform to human anatomy, should be hollowed out for a depth of six or more inches. To fit the back, the upper half of it should be straight and form a support for the back.

Chairs have committed the crime of curvature of the spine. Spines, especially those of children, are twisted out of place, far to one side, in an effort at adjustment. They cause a crowding and displacement of the vital organs by forcing persons to slip down at an angle upon them, thrust out the abdomen and commit that vulgarity which is called "sitting on the spine."—Chicago American.

"Varnish Tree" of the Orient.

One of the most unusual trees in the Orient is the "varnish tree," the Rhus vernicifera, cultivated in many parts of China or Japan. In general it is the basis of all lacquering in these countries. This tree in many respects resembles an ash. It grows fifteen to eighteen feet high and can be tapped after seven years. The varnish is obtained by making incisions in the bark of the tree near its base before daylight during July and August and catching the sap, which exudes as a mixed clear and milky product. This sap is placed in tubs or similar vessels, which are set in the sun to evaporate all moisture. It separates into a clear, almost colorless, resinous liquid, which rises to the top and into a thicker, more resinous, and darker liquid mass, which settles to the bottom. The qualities are then separated by decanting, the top representing the finer grades and the bottom the lowest grades used for ordinary paints, "Ningpo varnish," and similar ordinary work. So powerful and penetrating is the varnish that persons often contract poisoning from passing through a grove of the trees while they are being tapped.

Meals Came Too Swiftly.

Representative McKinley of Illinois is a man with only an average appetite. He is also absent-minded on occasions. One noon recently he went into the restaurant at the White House end of the capitol and ate a rather hearty meal. It was not an elaborate meal compared to the amount of rations that Ollie James, for example, might consume, but it was all McKinley cared for. And here was the tragedy: Just as he had finished, he remembered that he was to be a guest at a luncheon party at an uptown hotel. He had barely time to keep that engagement. It was a struggle eating his way through this second luncheon for politeness sake, but he got through it, though feeling like a stuffed owl.

"Well," says he to himself, "I'll at least not eat again for a day or so." But he hadn't any more than thought that 'til he remembered a dinner engagement. It was a course dinner and each course looked as big to McKinley as a bale of excelsior.

All he ate the next day was part of an olive.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

We All Read 'Em.

Albert B. Kelley, an advertising expert of Philadelphia, sat in the Markham club, turning the seventy or eighty pages—mostly advertising matter—of a weekly.

"Advertising is such an art," he said, "that many people actually buy periodicals as much for the advertisements as for the reading matter."

Mr. Kelley smiled.

"I sat in an editor's office the other day," he continued, "when a poet entered.

"'Glad to see you've accepted that sonnet of mine,' the poet said, feverishly pushing back his long hair. 'I do hope it will be widely read.'

"'It's sure to be,' said the editor 'It's sure to be. I've placed it next to one of our most striking ads.'"

Their Escape From Hard Fate.

Mrs. Edmund Vance Cooke was telling her children of an adventure she had a number of years ago. She had gone to a picnic and was strolling by the bank of a stream. She had stopped down to pick up what she thought was a stick, when lo, it moved! It was a deadly water moccasin.

"Would you have died if the snake had bit you, mother?" asked one of the children.

"I should probably have died."

"Goodness! When did it happen—long ago?"

"Before I was married!"

"Mercy! And if the snake wooda bit you we'd all have had to be born in an orphan asylum, wouldn't we?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WOBURN PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cummings are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby girl at their home on Cambridge street.

* * * * *

William T. Carswell, Harrie B. Blye, John H. Newman, and John M. Wallace, attended the meeting of the Boston Council of Royal and Select Masters, held in Masonic temple, Boston, last evening.

* * * * *

Mrs. John Anderson and Miss Emma Neilson, formerly of this city, but now residing in Beverly, visited friends here yesterday.

* * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Greydon will hold their last formal at home, this evening at their home on Page place.

* * * * *

P. Elverton Bancroft, who broke his right thigh while skating a fortnight ago, is showing improvement. Owing to his age the case is still a serious one, but the bone has begun to knit, and the patient is holding his own.

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The regular meeting of Woburn Lodge, 1214, Loyal Order of Moose will be held in Mechanics hall, Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

* * * * *

At an adjourned meeting of the first church Wednesday evening Edward Caldwell and Ward W. Hart were elected deacons and C. Bertrand Strout clerk.

* * * * *

Hern's orchestra furnished the music at the Class dance at St. Marks school, Southboro last night, and tonight will play for the musical show at St. Ann's Parish, Somerville.

* * * * *

The condition today of Mrs. Ellen Ryan, who is at the Choate hospital with a broken arm, sustained in a recent fall, is reported to be favorable.

Read the JOURNAL to get the news of the day.

SAMPLE PARLOR STOVES
AT
SPRING PRICES
WOBURN HARDWARE CO., 437 Main Street

ROYAL CAFE
THE
LEADING RESTAURANT
Next to Woburn Journal
Meal Tickets
4.50 for 4.00—3.30 for 3.00—2.20 for 2.00—1.10 for 1.00
First Class Table Board by the Week

A. F. ANDERSON,
FLORIST
Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, also Ferns Azaleas and other Potted Plants
Telephone, Store 243 M
Residence 112 W
14 MONTVALE AVE
WOBURN

Bloodine Cures Rheumatism
E. A. Cross, 516 Glasgow Street, Portsmouth, Va. Says: "My Wife Has used Bloodine for Rheumatism with the most gratifying results after many other remedies have failed to do her any good, she finds it gives her strength and a good appetite. I have used it myself and find it has done me a lot or good."

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR
DOWN TO
6.50 per Barrel
85c per Bag
BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House
FRED STANLEY
351 MAIN STREET.

HOLLAND BROS
PARK ST. GARAGE
Cars Overhauled and Repaired
Entire Fireproof Building